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FAIRER THAN DAY

ENLARGED EDITION. 256 PAGES

For Sunday-School and Revival Work

BY
GEO. C. HUGG

COMPLETE SERVICES FOR ANNIVERSARY OCCASIONS, RINGING
SONGS AND SCRIPTURAL HYMNS. A LONG
FELT NEED SUPPLIED

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GEO. C. HUGG
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PREFACE.

(THE USEFUL KIND.)

GLORIA PATRI.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Holy Ghost;
{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end, A-men. }

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho-ly Ghost;
{ As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end, A-men. }

DOXOLOGY.

THOS. KEN.

Tune, OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

FAIRER THAN DAY.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

With feeling.

1. When the clear, pear-ly gates ope for me And no long-er on
2. In that home we shall see no more tears, For their cause will have
3. For that home, O how oft-en I sigh, But I'll wait, and I'll
4. How I long for the morning to break When my night shall have

earth I can stay, Then I'll rest by the bright crystal sea, In that
then passed a-way; There no more will we have doubts and fears, In that
watch, and I'll pray, For I know I shall go, by and by, To that
all passed a-way, For I know at the dawn I'll a-wake In that

CHORUS.

home that is fair-er than day. Fair-er than day,.....
Fairer than day, yes, fairer than day,

Fair-er than day;..... I shall rest in that home waiting
Fairer than day, yes, fairer than day;

now o'er the way, In that land that is fair-er than day.

JESUS IS COMING AGAIN.

R. H. W.

REV. R. H. WASHBURN.

1. Je - sus is coming! O hear the glad song; Coming again; tho' he's
 2. Je - sus is coming! His saints shall awake; Coming again, earth shall
 3. Je - sus is coming! His promise is true; Coming to earth, and all
 4. Je - sus is coming! The bells loudly ring; Praise never - end - ing the
 5. Je - sus is coming! O quickly prepare To en - ter with him the

tar - ried so long; To gath - er his saints, a - ju - bi - lant throng;
 trem - ble and shake; Our God's waiting ones of glo - ry partake,
 things he'll re - new; His saints will rejoice and welcome him, too,
 saints sweetly sing; He's coming to reign our glo - ri - ous King,
 home o - ver there, For - ev - er to live in mansions so fair;

CHORUS.

Je - sus is coming a - gain! Je - sus is coming, he's

com - ing a - gain, Je - sus is coming, yes, coming a - gain; He'll

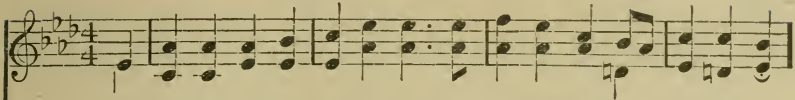
gather his saints from hill-top and plain; Jesus is coming a - gain!

I'VE REACHED THE PORT OF PEACE.

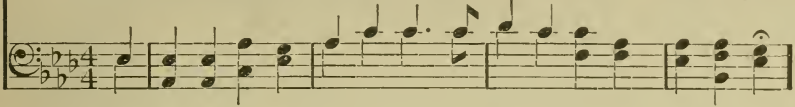
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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

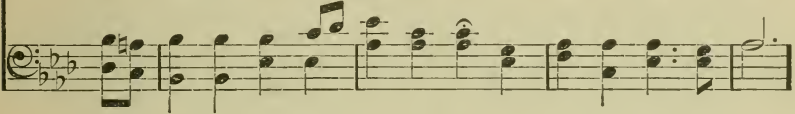
I. NEWTON HUGG, M. D.



1. Tho' stormy gales sweep o'er life's sea, Tho' breakers all a - round may be,
2. Of judgment long I stood in awe, Its terrors on - ly I foresaw,
3. Now let the days be what they will, I hear that whisper, "Peace, be still;"
4. The world may smile, the world may frown, May lift me up or cast me down;
5. And when I reach the other side, And on those placid waters glide,



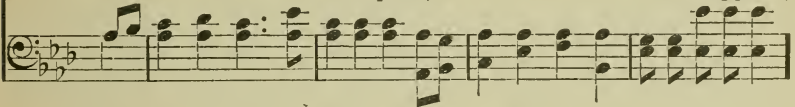
Praise God, no harm can come to me, I've reached the port of peace.
 But, since I've learned to love God's law, I've reached the port of peace.
 Safe anchored here, I fear no ill, I've reached the port of peace.
 I know my Bark, it cannot drown, I've reached the port of peace.
 I'll find, just o'er life's surging tide, E - ter - nal ports of peace.



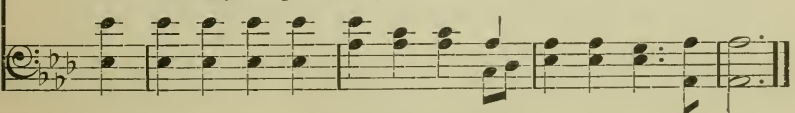
CHORUS.



I've reached the port of peace, Such great, a - biding peace;
 sweet peace, abiding peace;



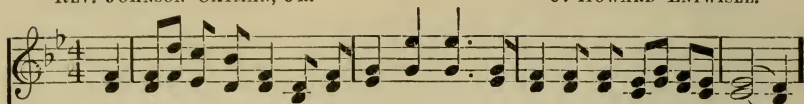
Tho' storms may sweep life's mighty deep, I've reached the port of peace.



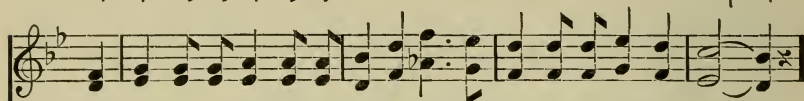
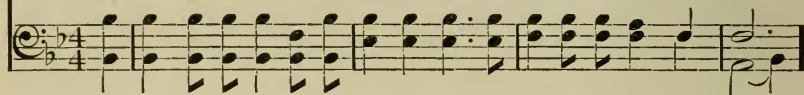
CHRIST JESUS IS KING OF KINGS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

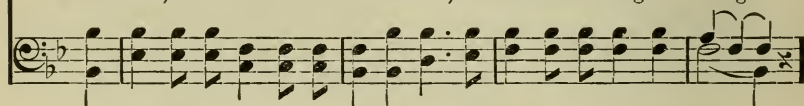
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



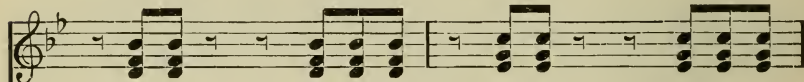
1. Break forth into song, all ye sons of light, See, day o'er the hill-top springs;
2. A - mid all the trials we meet, by day, What joy to our hearts it brings
3. The Lord who is ruler o'er life and death Now shelters us with his wings;
4. And when we shall reach heaven's streets of gold, With joy, while each glad harp rings,



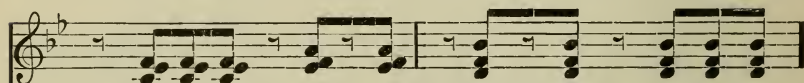
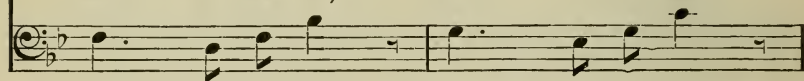
Shout forth the glad news ev'ry day and night, Christ Jesus is King of kings.
 To think that o'er all, both now and alway, Christ Jesus is King of kings.
 Arise, shout his praise, all ye that have breath, Christ Jesus is King of kings.
 We'll shout, when at last his face we behold, Christ Jesus is King of kings.



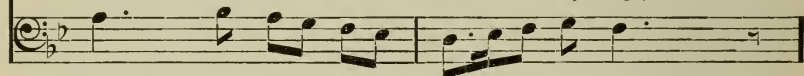
CHORUS. MALE VOICES IN UNISON.



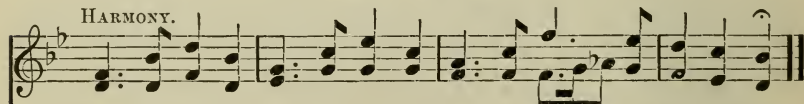
Shout ho - san - nas, shout ho - san - nas



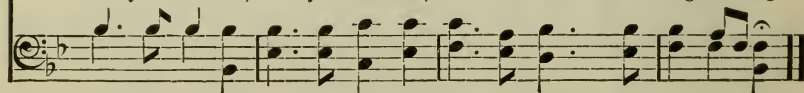
Till each hill and val - ley rings;



HARMONY.



Wave your banners, wave your banners, Je - sus Christ is King of kings.



EVERLASTING LOVE.

7

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. I have a friend in courts a - bove Who loves with ev - er - lasting love;
 2. Such love as his can ne'er grow cold, Tho' I be poor or weak or old;
 3. In ev-'ry hour, in ev-'ry place, He pours on me his love and grace;
 4. And when this life with me is o'er, I'll find up-on the golden shore,

Sur - passing an - y earthly friend, He loveth me un - to the end.
 Tho' I may all the world of - fend, He loveth me un - to the end.
 Thus all my life he will at - tend, He loveth me un - to the end.
 As a - ges with him I shall spend, He loveth me un - to the end.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Daily the Saviour is with me, Great is the love he doth give me;

And altho' I am unworth - y Of the great love I receive from that friend,

HARMONY.

This is the love of the Sav - iour, "Loveth un - to the end."

HAPPY UP THERE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. When days become dreary And we become wea-ry, Weighted with
 2. Tho' we are re-pin-ing, God's sun is still shining, Shining so
 3. Tho' loved ones are tak-en, Yet we're not for-sak-en, Nor need we
 4. What tho' foes as-sail us? God's grace will not fail us Till we have

sor-row and care, We say to each oth-er, "In heaven, my brother,
 wondrous and fair; Rise up from thy sorrow, In heaven to-morrow
 ev-er de-spair; In that land we'll meet them, And when we there greet them
 passed ev'ry care; When human links sev-er For ev-er and ev-er

CHORUS.

We shall be hap-py up there." Then you will be hap-py and

I will be hap-py, We all shall be hap-py up there;..... Yes,
 up there;

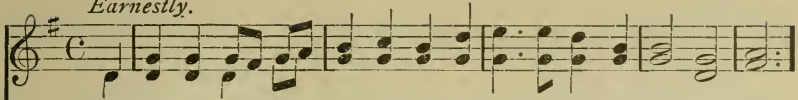
you will be happy and I will be happy, All shall be happy up there.

THE SAVIOUR INTERCEDES.

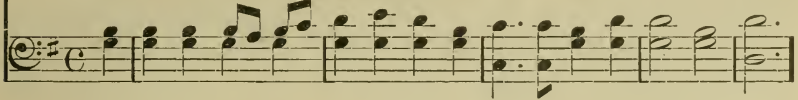
REV. J. B. ATCHISON.

FRANK L. ARMSTRONG.

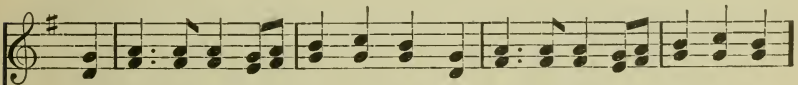
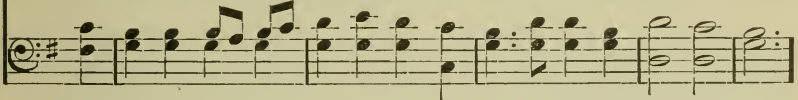
Earnestly.



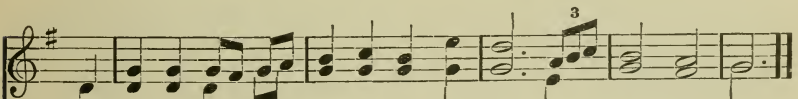
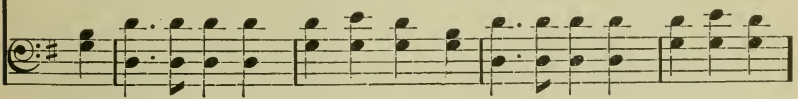
1. Dear sinner, waxing worse and worse, The Saviour in - tercedes for thee;
2. O wand' rer, far a way from God, The Saviour in - tercedes for thee;
3. At God's right hand the Saviour stands To in - tercede for thee, for thee;



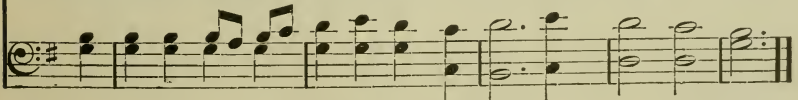
Tho' thou de - serv - est heaven's curse, The Saviour in - tercedes for thee;
 Tho' thou art smarting 'neath his rod, The Saviour in - tercedes for thee;
 His pierced side, his wounded hands, They in - tercede for thee, for thee;



He came the lost to seek and save, For them his precious life he gave,
 Re - turn to God; he will receive: Return, return; he will forgive:
 "Forgive him, O for - give, they cry, Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die;"



For this he triumphed o'er the grave, And lives to in - ter - cede.
 Re - turn at once, and O, believe The Sav - iour in - ter - cedes.
 His plea pre - vails and God draws nigh; Christ in - ter - cedes for thee.



THE FATHER IS WAITING.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. Re - jice with great joy each hour of the day, For 'tis not in
 2. What tho' you once spurned his love and his grace, And did not de-
 3. O think of the joys a - waiting you there, When you shall have
 4. Then lift up your eyes and catch a glad ray, The lights from your

vain you press on your way; For watching al - ways un - til you shall
 sire his lov - ing embrace? Your Father in love for - gives all the
 reached those portals so fair; To find that at last your troubles are
 home flash out o'er the way; In mansions so fair, a - bove yonder

CHORUS. UNISON.

come, Your Father now waits to welcome you home.
 past, You'll find in his arms a welcome at last.
 o'er, And you are at home to wander no more. } Then press on your
 dome, Your Father now waits to welcome you home.

way,..... it will not be long,..... And

sing while you're march - ing a ju - bi - lant song;.....

Let this cheer your heart,..... wher - e'er you may

HARMONY.

INST.

room,..... The Father is waiting to welcome you home.....
welcome you home.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.

REV. E. PERRONET.

O. HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kindred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - restrial ball,
3. O that with yonder sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all;
To him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all;

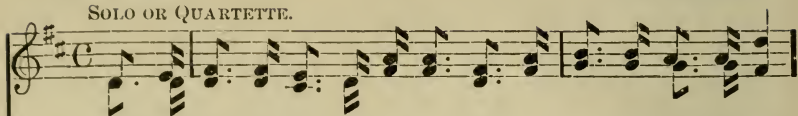
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

THERE'S A MANSION OVER YONDER.

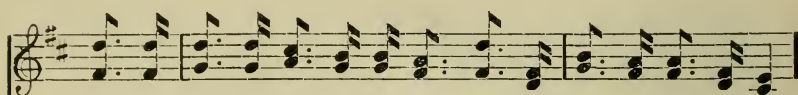
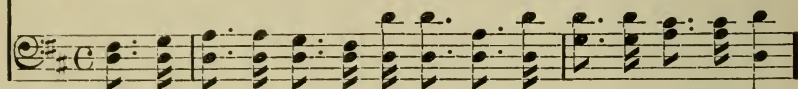
IDA L. REED.

ADAM GEIBEL.

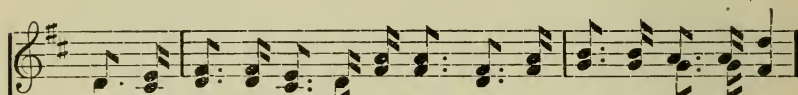
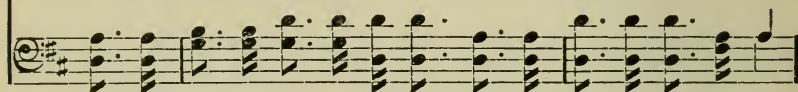
SOLO OR QUARTETTE.



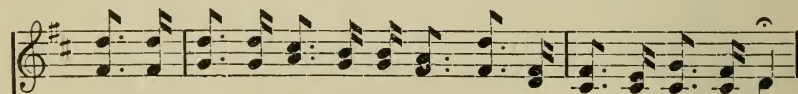
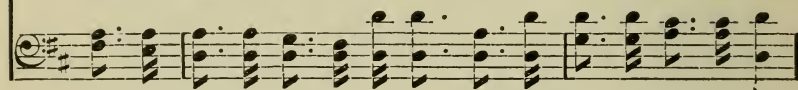
1. There's a man-sion o - ver yon-der, Long a - go pre-pared for me,
 2. There no trou-bled wea - ry warrings, Shall my heart with sor - row fill,



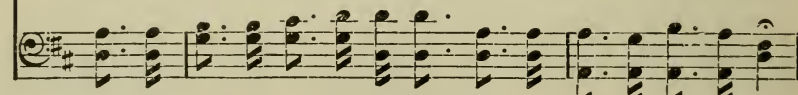
Read - y wait-ing for my com-ing, By the shin - ing crys-tal sea;
 Earth - ly griefs are past for - ev - er, Ev - 'ry pain and ev - 'ry ill;



Earth - ly homes too soon will crumble, Here I wan - der to and fro,
 There's a man-sion, o - ver yon-der, Home of sweet e - ter - nal rest,



But this stand-eth sure for - ev - er, I its end-less peace shall know.
 Read - y wait-ing for my com-ing, In the Cit - y of the blest.



THERE'S A MANSION OVER YONDER. Concluded,

CHORUS.

There's a man-sion for me wait-ing. O - ver yon-der on the shore,

By my Father's hands twas builded, It is mine for - ev - er more.

LABAN.

HEATH.

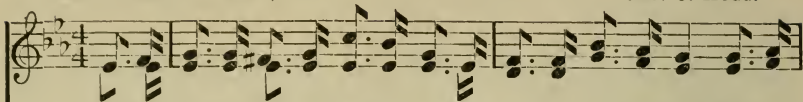
LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise;
 2. Oh, watch, and fight and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

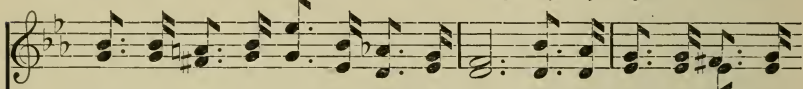
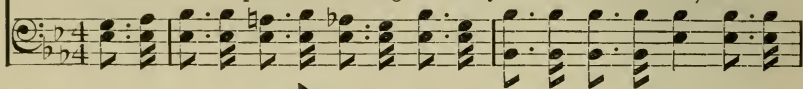
The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold-ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain the crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part-ing breath Up to His blest a - bode.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

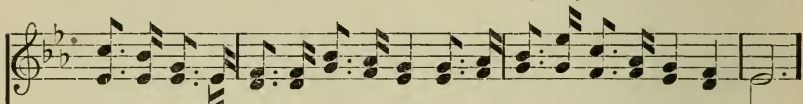
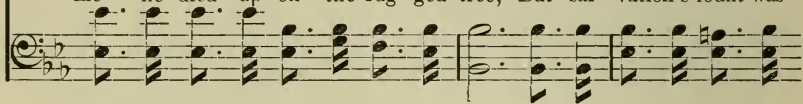
GEO. C. HUGG.



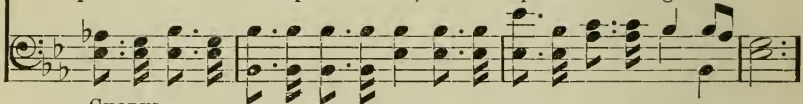
1. It was love that brought my Saviour to the manger at his birth, When he
2. It was love impelled the Shepherd to go seek the wand'ring sheep Who had
3. It was love by which my Saviour trod the wine-press here alone, When he
4. It was love that passeth knowledge when my Lord was cru- ci- fied, When for



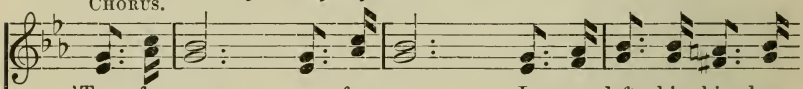
stooped as low as hu- man need could be; For he left a throne in
wandered far in sin and mis- er- y; But he left his crimson
fought with sin and death to set me free; It was love that in the
me he died up- on the rug- ged tree; But sal- vation's fount was



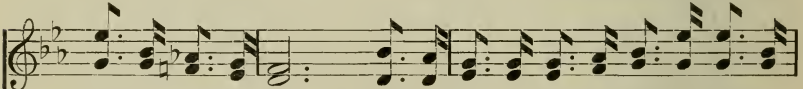
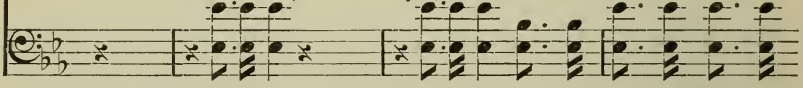
hea- ven for a life upon the earth, When he opened heaven's gate for me.
footprints on the mountain wild and steep, When he opened heaven's gate for me.
garden brought the blood-sweat and the moan, When he opened heaven's gate for me.
opened in the Saviour's precious side, When he opened heaven's gate for me.



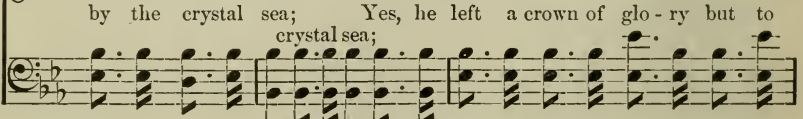
CHORUS.



'Twas for me, yes, for me, Je- sus left his kingdom
'Twas for me, yes, for me,



by the crystal sea; Yes, he left a crown of glo- ry but to
crystal sea;



wear a crown of thorns, When he opened heaven's gate for me.

JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

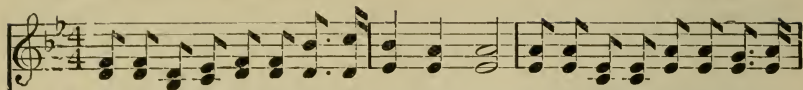
1. Je - sus, Saviour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar

Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will, When thou sayst to them "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on thy breast,

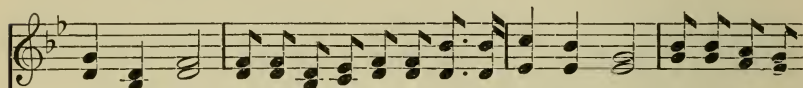
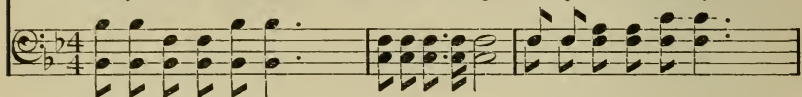
Chart and compass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

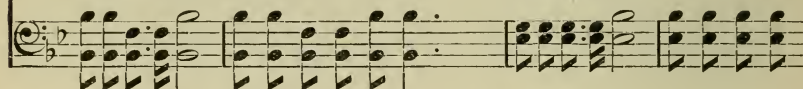
A. J. SHOWALTER.



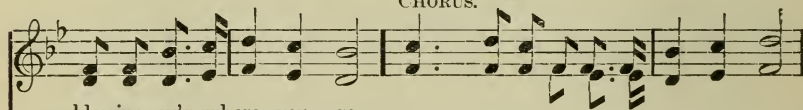
1. Would you be a sunbeam filled with heaven's light, Shedding forth its beauty over
 2. Where the tears are falling and the hearts are sad, Take some gospel message that will
 3. Just a cup of water for the Master's sake May sweet chords of music in some
 4. If you follow Jesus all a-long life's way, You will help to brighten ev'ry
1. Would you be a sunbeam filled with heaven's light, Shedding forth its beauty



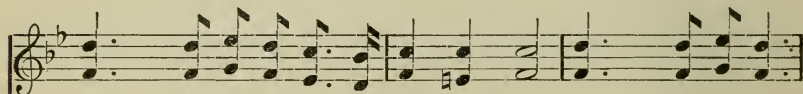
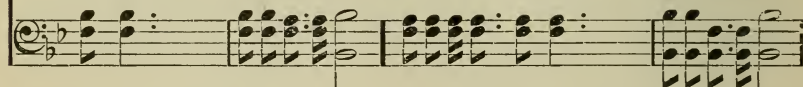
scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe, Try to be a
 make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some loving deed, Try to be a
 bo - som wake; Seek to help some pilgrim toward the golden land, Try to be a
 hour and day: Would you shine in glory brighter than the sun? Try to be a
 over scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe, Try to be a



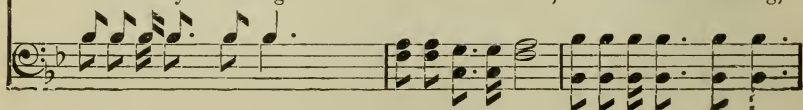
CHORUS.



blessing ev'rywhere you go.
 blessing in the time of need. } Be a blessing on life's weary mile,
 blessing, both with voice and hand.
 blessing till your work is done. }
 blessing ev'rywhere you go. Be a cheerful blessing on life's weary mile,



Be a blessing with a word or smile; Be a blessing,
 Be a sunny blessing with a word or smile, Be a constant blessing,



ev'rywhere the same, Try to be a blessing in the Master's name.

MORE OF THY SUNSHINE.

BIRDIE BELL.

GEO. C. HUGG.

SOLO. *With expression.*

1. More of thy sunshine in my heart, More of thy love to me impart;
2. More of thy sunshine in my heart, Then I may smile tho' joys depart;
3. More of thy sunshine in my heart, Life may be sweet, tho' friends must part;

Help me to bear the cheering light Un - to the souls that sit in night.
 Hope will abide within my breast, Teaching the lesson, "God knows best!"
 Teach me to look to thee for aid, Be thou my strength when sore dismayed.

CHORUS.

More of thy sunshine in my heart, Life has its shadows, grief its smart;

*rit.**a tempo.*

Sun of my soul, with rays benign, Enter this darkened heart of mine.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. When the gates of hea - ven o - pened, years a - go,
 2. Through e - ter - nal a - ges he had ruled a - bove,
 3. Lost in sin and dark - ness, wretched and un - done,
 4. Now a - gain in hea - ven King of kings is he,

And the Saviour start - ed down to earth be - low, While the ho - ly
 Might - y as a li - on, gen - tle as a dove; Yet, with heart o'er -
 Noth - ing to commend me to the Lord's dear Son; Yet, with love em -
 Might - y Lord and rul - er o - ver earth and sea; And that I might

an - gels wondered, yet I know Je - sus came to earth for me.
 flow - ing on - ly with his love, Je - sus came to earth for me.
 brac - ing e - ven such an one, Je - sus came to earth for me.
 reign with him e - ter - nal - ly, Je - sus came to earth for me.

CHORUS.

All the way from hea - ven Je - sus came for me;

King of earth and par - a - dise, he came for me; All the way from

hea - ven Je - sus came for me In his char - i - ot of love.

HOME, HOME, SWEET HOME.

1. { Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture complaints, with saints!
 2. { How sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion
 3. { An al - ien from God, and a stran - ger to grace, to trace;
 { I wandered thro' earth, its gay pleas - ures
 { The pleasures of earth I have seen fade a - way; de - cay;
 { They bloom for a sea - son, but soon they

To find at the banquet of mer - cy there's room, And feel in the
 In pathways of sin I con - tin - ued to roam, Un - mind - ful, a -
 But pleasures more lasting in Je - sus are giv'n, Sal - va - tion on

D. S.—Pre - pare me, dear

Fine. *D.S.*

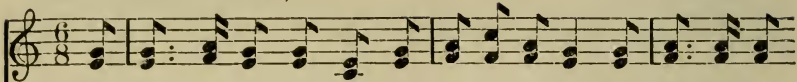
pres - ence of Je - sus at home. }
 las! that it led me from home. } Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
 earth, and a man - sion in heav'n. }

Sav - iour, for glo - ry, my home.

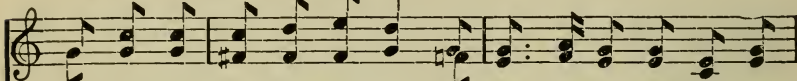
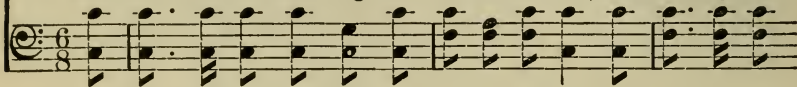
JESUS CAN HELP YOU, AND WILL.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

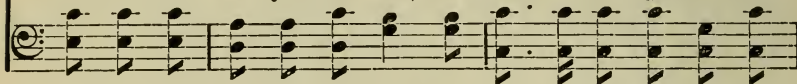
ADAM GEIBEL.



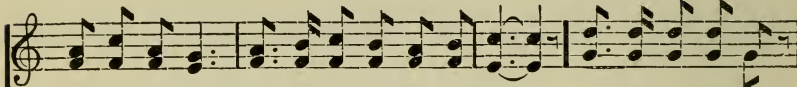
1. When trou - ble op - press you O do not des-pair, Tell Je - sus your
2. O soul far from Je - sus and burdened with sin, There's on - ly one
3. When loss - es take from you your sil-ver and gold, There's one who will
4. When life's sun is set - ing to rise here no more, There's on - ly one



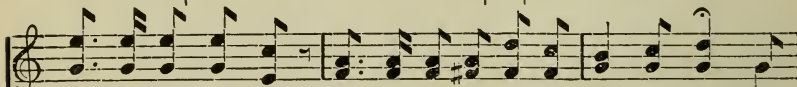
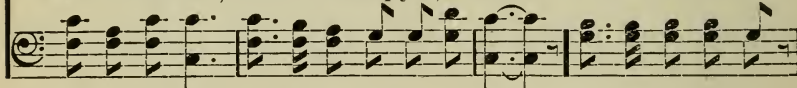
trou - bles and give Him your care, He's prom - ised to meet you, when
 way for the light to shine in, Ask Je - sus to help you and
 give you His rich - es un - told, When those who once flat - tered seem
 friend who can see you safe o'er, When flash - es the light from that



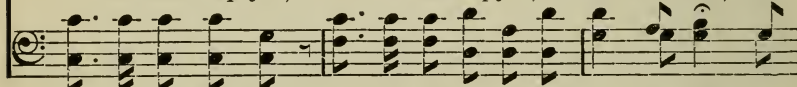
CHORUS.



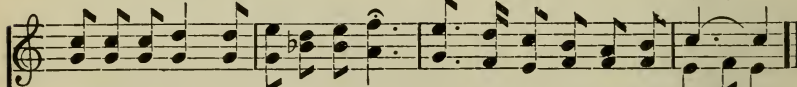
of - fer - ing pray'r, Je - sus can help you, and will.
 have faith in Him, Je - sus can help you, and will. } Je - sus can help you,
 si - lent and cold, Je - sus can help you, and will.
 Ach - o - less shore, Je - sus can help you, and will.



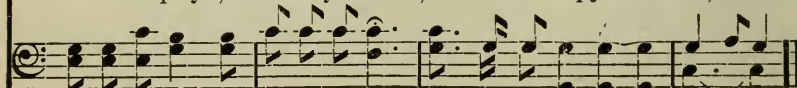
Je - sus can help you, Je - sus can help you, and will—He will, Go



will.



to Him in pray'r, He'll always be there, Je - sus can help you and will, He will.



Of all the late Prof. Sweney's compositions, this is possibly the most widely known. It was sung at his funeral by Ira D. Sankey with joyfulness as a "Coronation Hymn" rather than a funeral dirge. Mr. Sankey voiced the true sentiment, when he said, "My brother is not dead, he has only moved from this beautiful world to a more glorious heritage."

E. P. STITES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine ;
 2. The Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we ;
 3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
 4. The zephyrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
 He gen - tly leads me with his hand, For this is heaven's borderland.
 And flow'rs that nev - er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
 As an - gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re - demp - tion song.

CHORUS.

O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land, As on thy highest mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me,

And view the shining glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more.

HOME, ALL BEAUTIFUL.

A. ARUNDEL.

ADAM GEIBEL.



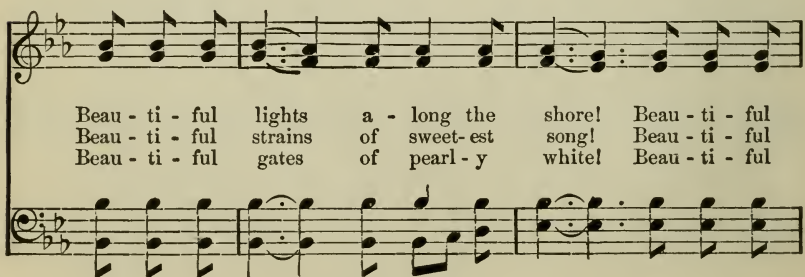
1. Beau - ti - ful coun - - - try! land of light! Beau - ti - ful
 2. Beau - ti - ful man - - - sions built a - bove! Beau - ti - ful
 3. Beau - ti - ful cit - - - y, fair and grand! Beau - ti - ful
 Beau - ti - ful country!
 Beau - ti - ful mansions
 Beau - ti - ful cit - y,



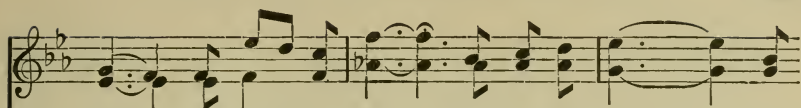
shores..... all golden bright! Beau - ti - ful trees..... of
 home..... of peace and love! Beau - ti - ful all..... who
 ev - - - er-blooming land! Beau - ti - ful streets..... of
 Beautiful shores Beautiful trees
 Beautiful home Beautiful all
 Beautiful ev - er- Beautiful streets



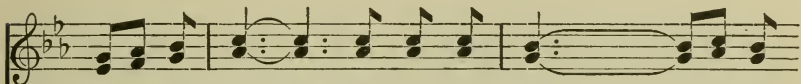
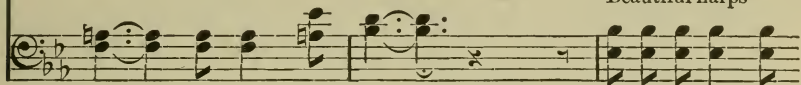
fadeless green! Beau - ti - ful flow'rs..... that glow be - tween!
 en - ter there! Beau - ti - ful are the robes they wear!
 gold - en pave! Beau - ti - ful sea of glass - y wave!
 Beautiful flow'rs
 Beautiful are
 Beautiful sea



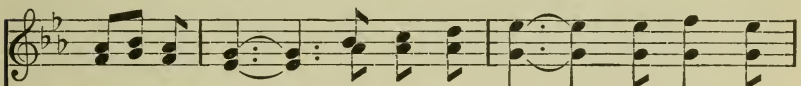
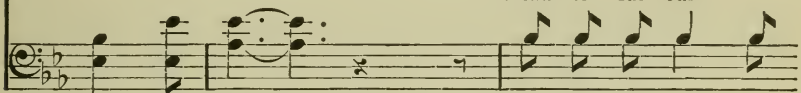
Beau - ti - ful lights a - long the shore! Beau - ti - ful
 Beau - ti - ful strains of sweet - est song! Beau - ti - ful
 Beau - ti - ful gates of pearl - y white! Beau - ti - ful



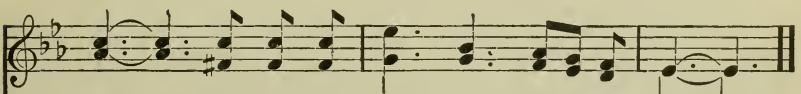
faith that bears us o'er! Beau-ti-ful scenes..... that
 all the ransomed thron! Beau-ti-ful an- - - gels
 E - den! God its light! Beau-ti-ful harps..... of
 Beautiful scenes
 Beautiful an-
 Beautiful harps



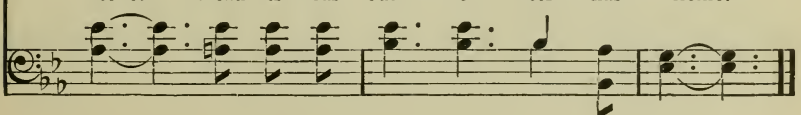
ne'er grow old! Beau-ti-ful pleas - - - - ures
 clothed in white! Beau-ti-ful realms..... of
 gold - en - tone! Beau-ti-ful our..... E-
 Beau-ti-ful pleas-
 Beau-ti-ful realms
 Beau-ti-ful our



yet - un - told! Beau-ti-ful scenes that ne'er grow
 pure de - light! Beau-ti-ful an - gels clothed in
 ter - nal home! Beau-ti-ful harps of gold - en



old, Beau-ti-ful pleas- ures yet un - told!
 white! Beau-ti-ful realms of pure de - light!
 tone! Beau-ti-ful our e - ter - nal home!



BIRDIE BELL.

DAYTON.

First system of musical notation for Birdie Bell, featuring treble and bass staves in 3/4 time, key of D major.

Second system of musical notation for Birdie Bell, featuring a treble staff in 3/4 time, key of D major.

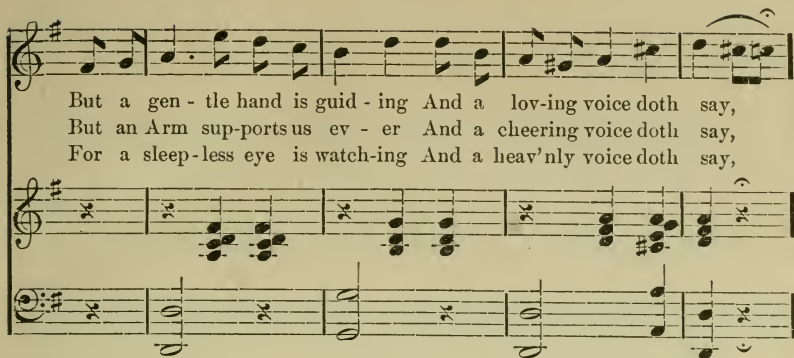
1. "Not the way!" we oft - en mur - mur When we tread a ston - y road,
2. "Not the way!" we sad - ly ut - ter When we see no light a - head,
3. "Not the way?" O vain complain - ing! Why not trust God's path is best?

Third system of musical notation for Birdie Bell, featuring treble and bass staves in 3/4 time, key of D major.

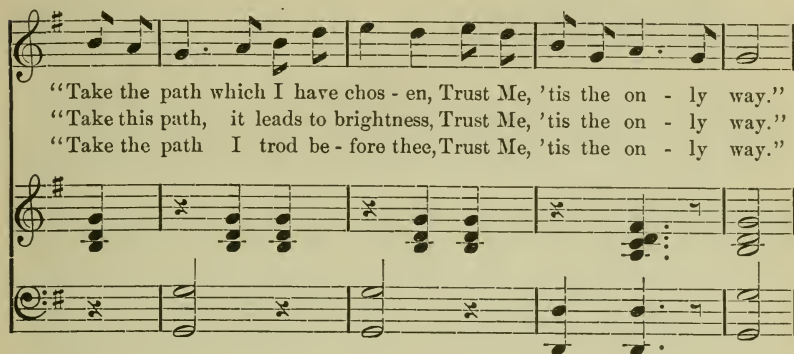
Fourth system of musical notation for Birdie Bell, featuring a treble staff in 3/4 time, key of D major.

And we long to find an - oth - er Lead - ing to the blest a - bode ;
 And the shad - ows fall a - round us Fill - ing hearts with doubt and dread ;
 With a faith that does not ques - tion, Tra - vel to the Home of rest ;

Fifth system of musical notation for Birdie Bell, featuring treble and bass staves in 3/4 time, key of D major.

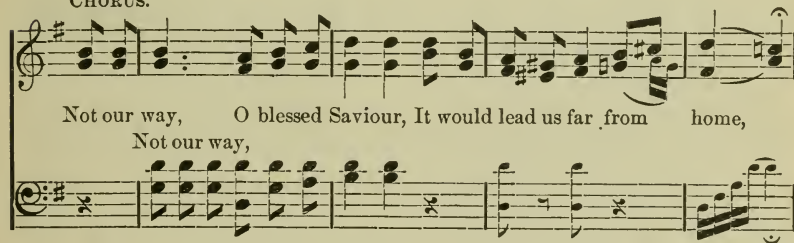


But a gen - tle hand is guid - ing And a lov - ing voice doth say,
 But an Arm sup - ports us ev - er And a cheer - ing voice doth say,
 For a sleep - less eye is watch - ing And a heav'nly voice doth say,

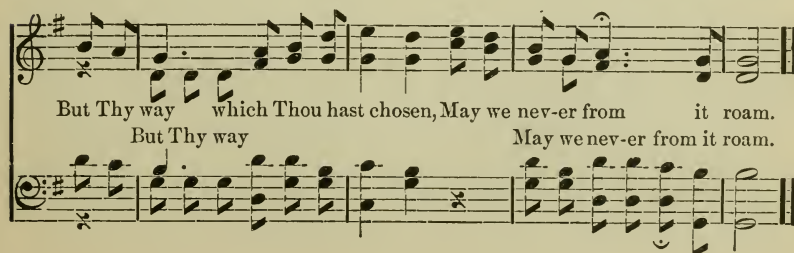


“Take the path which I have chos - en, Trust Me, 'tis the on - ly way.”
 “Take this path, it leads to brightness, Trust Me, 'tis the on - ly way.”
 “Take the path I trod be - fore thee, Trust Me, 'tis the on - ly way.”

CHORUS.



Not our way, O blessed Saviour, It would lead us far from home,
 Not our way,



But Thy way which Thou hast chosen, May we nev - er from it roam.
 But Thy way May we nev - er from it roam.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. When I gave my heart to Je - sus and his pre - cious name did own,
 2. In that moment when I turned myself and left destruction's way,
 3. When I left behind my former state of dark and sin - ful woe,
 4. When I took the cross of Je - sus and de - cid - ed it to bear,

'Twas the best thing I ev - er did, For the peace that passeth
 'Twas the best thing I ev - er did, When I turned to fol - low
 'Twas the best thing I ev - er did, For the light of Christ's sal -
 'Twas the best thing I ev - er did, For it soon will be a -

un - derstanding I have daily known; 'Twas the best thing I ev - er did.
 Je - sus to the land of endless day, 'Twas the best thing I ev - er did.
 vation now my heart does clearly know, 'Twas the best thing I ev - er did.
 bandoned and a crown I'll always wear, 'Twas the best thing I ev - er did.

CHORUS.

Yes, it was a blessed moment when I turned me from the wrong,

'Twas the best thing I ev - er did, Now my cup is o - ver - flow - ing

And my heart is filled with song, 'Twas the best thing I ev - er did.

THE HEAVEN'S DECLARE.

LOWELL MASON.

1 The heavens declare thy glory, Lord;
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy Word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, thy pow'r confess,
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Sun, moon and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth and never
stand:
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till thro' the world thy truth has run:
Till Christ has all the nations blessed
That see the light or feel the sun.

5 Great sun of righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly
light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments
right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed and sins forgiven:

Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy Word my guide to
heaven. —ISAAC WATTS.

1 Now let my soul, eternal King,
To thee its grateful tribute bring;
My knee with humble homage bow;
My tongue perform its solemn vow.

2 All nature sings thy boundless love,
In worlds below and worlds above;
But in thy blessed Word I trace
Diviner wonders of thy grace.

3 There, what delightful truths I read!
There, I behold the Saviour bleed:
His name salutes my listening ear,
Revives my heart and checks my fear.

4 There Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my laboring conscience peace;
He lifts my grateful thoughts on high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

5 For love like this, O let my song,
Thro' endless years, thy praise prolong;
Let distant climes thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

—OTTIWELL HEGINBOTHAM.

GEO. C. HUGG.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Not too fast.

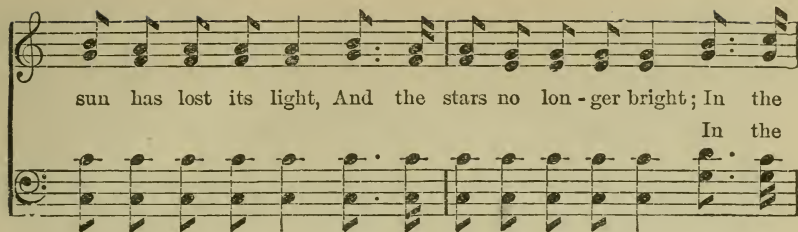
1. When we rise to greet the Mas-ter in the morn-ing, In the
 2. We shall see the Saints and Prophets in the morn-ing, In the
 3. All who put their trust in Je-sus, in the morn-ing, In the

morn-ing, in the morn-ing; What a meet-ing of the faithful in the
 morn-ing, in the morn-ing; Standing with the saved in Je-sus in the
 morn-ing, in the morn-ing; Shall be gathered as His jew-els in the

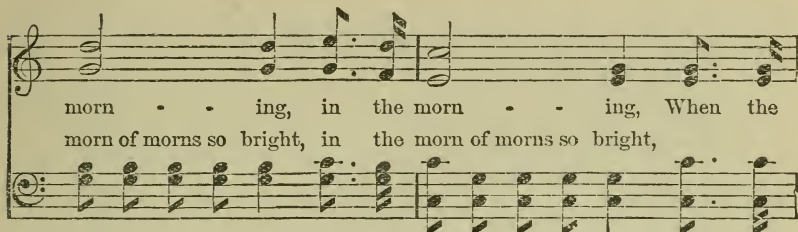
morn-ing; When the res-ur-rec-tion dawn ap-pears.
 morn-ing; When the res-ur-rec-tion dawn ap-pears.
 morn-ing; To a-bide with Him for ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

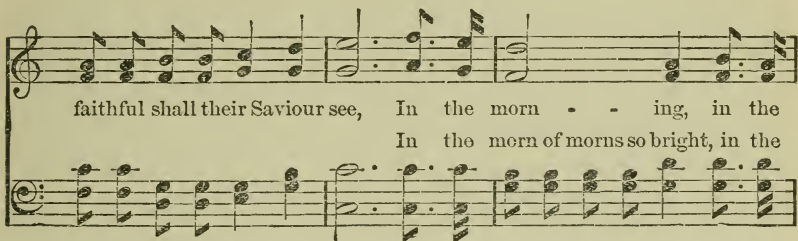
In the morn-ing, in the morn-ing, When the
 In the morn of morns so bright, in the morn of morns so bright,



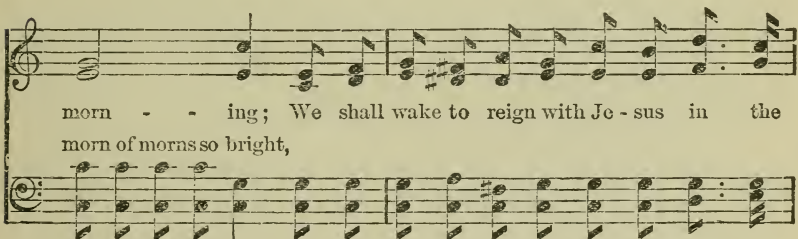
sun has lost its light, And the stars no lon - ger bright; In the
In the



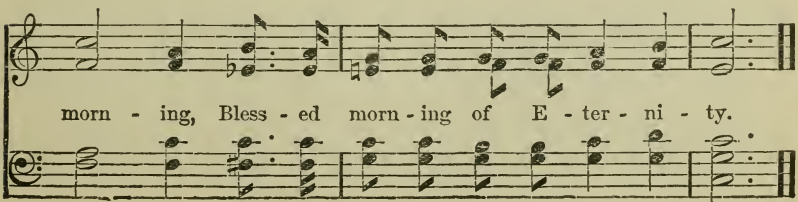
morn - - ing, in the morn - - ing, When the
morn of morns so bright, in the morn of morns so bright,



faithful shall their Saviour see, In the morn - - ing, in the
In the morn of morns so bright, in the



morn - - ing; We shall wake to reign with Je - sus in the
morn of morns so bright,



morn - ing, Bless - ed morn - ing of E - ter - ni - ty.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. We will not look thro' a darkened glass for - ev - er, In the
 2. How we yearn to see the fac - es that have left us, In the
 3. How we long to see the face and form of Je - sus, In the

morning we shall see; What a glorious sight 'twill be, And that
 morning we shall see! Gaze on them e - ter - nal - ly, 'Tho' the
 morning we shall see! O how hap - py we shall be When that

vis - ion shall not fade a - way, no nev - er! But shall be a beauteous
 mes - sen - ger of death has long be - reft us, We shall join them never
 moment comes when from this state be frees us, Takes us home to dwell with

CHORUS.

scene e - ter - nal - ly. } In the morn - - ing we shall see,
 more to part - ed be. } morning, morning
 him e - ter - nal - ly. }

What a glorious sight 'twill be, When from sin we all are free, When we

see..... our home on high, In the dawning of the morning, by and by.
we see

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the first line of music corresponding to the first line of text.

REDEEMING GRACE.

JOHN FRECKLETON BURROWES.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Redeeming Grace'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

- 1 The counsels of redeeming grace
The sacred leaves unfold;
And here the Saviour's lovely face
Our raptured eyes behold.
- 2 Here light descending from above
Directs our doubtful feet;
Here promises of heavenly love
Our ardent wishes meet.
- 3 Our numerous griefs are here re-
dressed,
And all our wants supplied:
Naught we can ask to make us blest
Is in this Book denied.
- 4 For these inestimable gains,
That so enrich the mind,

O may we search with eager pains,
Assured that we shall find.

SAMUEL STENNET

- 1 How precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.
- 3 This lamp, thro' all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day. JOHN FAWCETT.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Hear the Saviour sweetly saying, Come to me,..... come to me;
 2. List, the message ev - er ringing, Come to me,..... come to me;
 3. Hear the voice of Je - sus crying, Come to me,..... come to me;
 4. Je - sus says in hours of tri - al, Come to me,..... come to me;

Come to me, come to me;

Pleading for thy love and praying, Come to me,..... come to me.
 Hope of peace and pardon bringing, Come to me,..... come to me.
 Why then still be sad and sighing? Come to me,..... come to me.
 Pleads in time of self - de - ni - al, Come to me,..... come to me.

Come to me, come to me.

If life's burdens press thee sore - ly, Or the road be rough to thee,
 Longest thou for soul de - liv'rance, Thro' forgiveness full and free?
 There is none beside the Saviour Can from sorrow make thee free;
 When the waves of Jordan nearing, This thy hope and joy shall be,

Hear the Burden - bearer whisp'ring, Come to me, come to me.
 Then respond to Christ's entreat - y, Come to me, come to me.
 List - en then to his dear pleading, Come to me, come to me.
 Je - sus then will whisper to thee, Come to me, come to me.

G. C. H.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Joyously.

1. There is sunlight in my soul, blessed sunlight! Cheering up life's darksome
 2. There is sunlight in my soul, blessed sunlight! Love and praise beyond con-
 3. There is sunlight in my soul, blessed sunlight! It will guide me safe-ly

way; O the blessed Lord of life is that sun - light, Blessed
 trol; O the blessed Lord of life is that sun - light, Blessed
 home; O the blessed Lord of life is that sun - light, Blessed

CHORUS.

sunlight of the soul. I am walking in the light, blessed sun-
 blessed, blessed

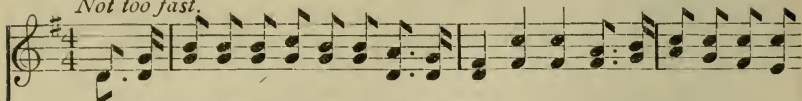
light! Where the clouds of love divine above me roll; I am
 light! Where the clouds of love di - vine above me roll;

walk - ing in the sun - light, Glorious sunlight of the soul.
 walking in the light, in the blessed, blessed light,

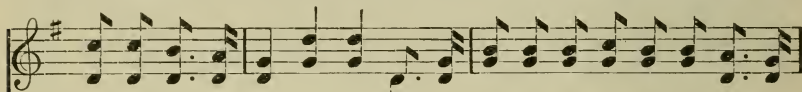
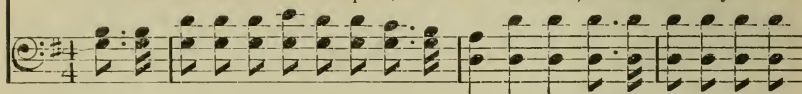
"I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work."—John 9: 4.

A. F. M.

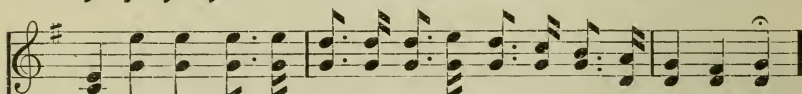
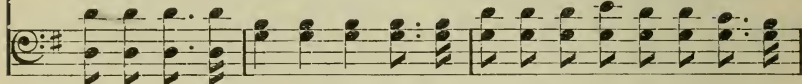
A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.

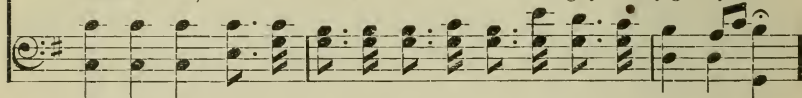
1. O my brother, have you started for the heav'nly land? Are you guided on the
2. Do you ask for heav'nly wisdom? seek it, then, on high; God will give you grace and
3. There are foes that must be conquered, we must battles win; There are many still in



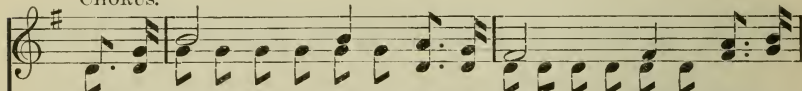
journey by the Saviour's hand? Are you hopeful? are you loyal? shall you glory, and your wants supply. Scatter seeds of truth and kindness all a-bondage as the thralls of sin; Press ye on, for in the highways and the



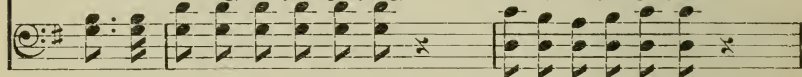
win the day? Are you trusting, toiling, praying, in the narrow way? long the way, And improve the golden moments as they pass each day. homes of care, There are souls with whom life's blessings you may gladly share.



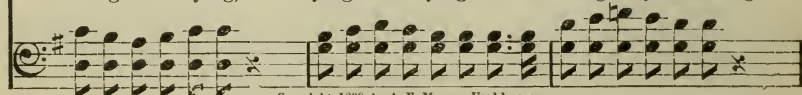
CHORUS.



Are you toil - - - ing, are you pray - - - ing, Are you
toiling, are you praying, toiling, are you praying,



trust - - - ing and o - - - bey - - - ing? Are you walk - - - ing ev'ry
trusting and obeying, 'beying and obeying? walking are you walking



day, In the nar - - row way?
 day, yes, ever walking In the narrow, in the narrow way, the narrow way.

THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.

S. F. SMITH.

WEBB.

G. J. WEBB.

1. The morning light is breaking; The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are
2. See heathen nations bending Before the God we love, And thousand hearts as-
3. Blest riv-er of sal - vation, Pursue thine onward way; Flow thou to ev-'ry

wak - ing To pen - i - tential tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings
 cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove; While sinners, now con - fess - ing, The
 na - tion, Nor in thy richness stay; Stay not till all the low - ly Tri -

tidings from a - far, Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.
 gos - pel call o - bey, And seek the Saviour's blessing, A nation in a day.
 umphant reach their home; Stay not till all the holy Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I have followed Je - sus closely in the way that he has led,
 2. Tho' the world does sore be - set me, of - fers ma - ny tempting things,
 3. It has been a pleasant pathway, this which was my ear - ly choice,

It has been a pleasant journey day by day, Blessings
 Seek - ing thus my onward journey to de - lay, Yet my
 O how glad I am I did the call o - bey; Ev - 'ry

more than I have need - ed have de - scend - ed on my head,
 feet keep pressing homeward, while my heart still firm - ly sings:
 day it groweth bet - ter, what can I do but re - joice?

I am go - ing to con - tin - ue in the same good way.

CHORUS.

I am go - ing to con - tin - ue in the same good way, I am

go - ing to con - tinue in the same good way, It has been a pleasant journey

with my Lord each day, I am go - ing to con - tinue in the same good way.

Detailed description: This block contains two systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

HO! EVERY ONE THAT THIRSTS.

JOHN WESLEY.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by LOWELL MASON.

1. Ho! ev - 'ry one that thirsts draw nigh: 'Tis God in-
 2. Come to the liv - ing wa - ters, come! Sin - ners, o-
 3. See from the Rock a fount - ain rise; For you in
 4. Noth - ing ye in ex - change shall give; Leave all you

vites the fall - en race: Mer - cy and free sal-
 bey the Mak - er's call; Re - turn, ye wea - ry
 heal - ing streams it rolls; Mon - ey ye need not
 have and are be - hind; Frank - ly the gift of

va - tion buy; Buy wine, and milk, and gos pel grace.
 wan - d'ers, home, And find his grace is free for all.
 bring, nor price, Ye lab'ring, bur - dened, sin - sick souls.
 God re - ceive; Par - don and peace in Je - sus find.

Detailed description: This block contains three systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system includes a numbered list of four verses. The second system continues the lyrics, and the third system concludes the piece with a double bar line.

"He that winneth souls is wise."—Prov. 11: 30.

REV. F. L. SNYDER.

A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.

1. There are souls around you dai - ly, who are go - ing far a - stray,
 2. Look and see the sin - ful wea - ry, who are struggling on in life,
 3. With a purpose firm and willing, with a courage ev - er strong,

From the shepherd's fold of mercy, in - to wrong and sinful ways, Who will
 Vain - ly hoping for some trophies in this awful worldly strife; You can
 With a love so pure and tender, by a deed, or word, or song, Try to

need a friend to help them and to lead them back to him; Try then
 give them something better, you can point them un - to him; Let your
 lead the weak and err - ing in - to paths of truth and peace, And to

CHORUS.

earn - est - ly each day some soul to win. } Try to win some
 best en - deavors be some soul to win. } Try to win some precious soul,
 save them never let your efforts cease. }

soul, each day of life, Un - to
 from the ways of sin, ev'ry blessed day, try some soul to win

him who died to save from sin.
 him who died to save, died from sin to save, died from sin to save, from sin to save, from sin.

WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD.

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
 5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - iour and scattered our night.
 sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain. } Halle - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Halle -
 sought us, and guided our ways.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove. }

lu - jah! A - men. Halle - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! let the praise song nev - er die,
 2. Je - sus Christ the Ho - ly, comes to dwell with us to - day,
 3. Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! saints and an - gels sweetly sing,

Send the joy - ous cho - ral ring - ing thro' the sun - lit sky,
 In each heart that welcomes him and owns his sov'reign sway,
 Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! let the strains ex - ult - ing ring

Tell the bless - ed sto - ry Christ has brought re - demption
 Love's pure light is shin - ing, mak - ing bright life's drear - y
 Up the shin - ing pathway, to the pal - ace of the

CHORUS.

nigh, O sing it o'er and o'er.
 way, All hail Em - man - u - ell! } Glo - ry, glo - ry,
 King, For ev - er, ev - er - more.

hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Hail Emman - u - el.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

ROOM AT THE CROSS.

W. B. B.

WM. B. BLAKE. By per.

1. Room at the cross for a trem - bling soul, Room at the
 2. Room at the cross for a break - ing heart, Room at the
 3. Room at the cross for earth's wea - ry and worn, Room at the

The first system of music includes the treble and bass staves. The lyrics are placed between the staves, with lines 1, 2, and 3 corresponding to the notes above them.

cross for you; Where the sin - lad - en may be made whole,
 cross for you; Choose, then, like Ma - ry, the bet - ter part;
 cross for you; Come, then, O hast - en, ye souls who mourn,

The second system continues the musical notation and lyrics. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

REFRAIN.

Room at the cross for you. Room, room, room at the cross, Room at the

The refrain begins with the treble and bass staves. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

cross for you; Room, room, room at the cross, Room at the cross for you.

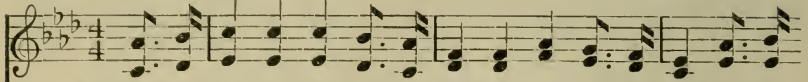
The second system of the refrain continues the musical notation and lyrics. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

HONEY FROM THE ROCK.

Deuteronomy 32: 13. Psalm 81: 16.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



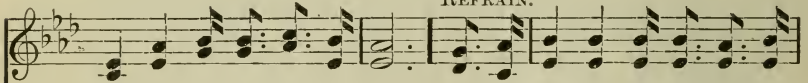
1. Once my poor heart found that a sinner's prayer Could the door of God's
2. When the waves of life did a - bove me roll, And my poor heart did
3. Now no more I roam on the mountains cold, For the Shepherd counts
4. When my work is done and I cross the tide, At the great pearly



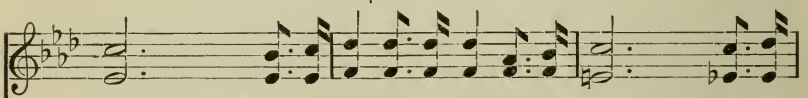
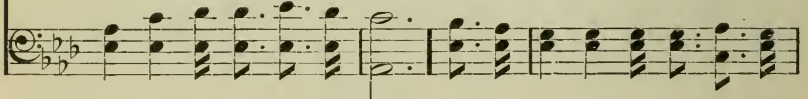
mer - cy un - lock, For he healed my soul when he met me there, And he
 quail at the shock, Then I prayed to God to preserve my soul, And he
 me with his flock, For he took me in - to his blessed fold, And he
 gates I will knock, For my Saviour said they would o - pen wide, When he



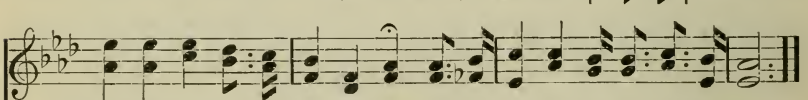
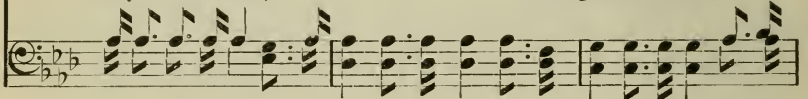
REFRAIN.



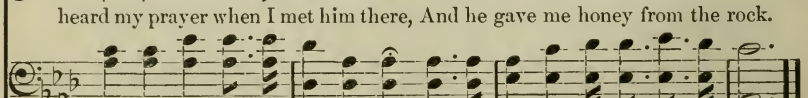
gave me honey from the rock. Yes, he gave me honey from the
 gave me



rock, When my faith did those portals un - lock; For God
 honey from the rock, those portals unlock;



heard my prayer when I met him there, And he gave me honey from the rock.



THERE IS JOY.

43

"And they worshipped him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy."—Luke 24 : 52.

A. F. M.

A. F. MYERS.

1. I had wandered a - far from the Shepherd, I'd for - sak - en the
 2. And when once I returned to the Sav - iour, Then he gave me new
 3. In that full - ness there's joy without meas - ure, There are pleasures and

shel - ter - ing fold, But I heard him in ten - derness call - ing To par -
 joy from a - bove; It was when I partook of his spir - it, That I
 glo - ries, un - told; There we catch a bright gleam from the kingdom, Of new

CHORUS.

take of the bliss that's un - told.)
 felt all the full - ness of love. } There is joy in his fullness o'er -
 joys in the cit - y of gold. }

flow - ing; There is joy in his measureless love; There is joy in the

sin - cleansing fount - ain; There is joy in the mansions a - bove.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. "Fear not, little flock," said the Master, "But to this sweet promise hold fast;
 2. Tho' wolves of temptation may try you, Fear not, be they ev - er so bold;
 3. Fear not, little flock, tho' his leading You not at times understand;
 4. Then send out your praise without measure, Your fears to the breezes all cast;

Your Father will save from dis - as - ter And give you the kingdom at last;
 The Shepherd is standing close by you, Your Father is watching the fold;
 The Father knows what you are needing, Hold fast to his al - mighty hand.
 For it is your Father's good pleasure To give you the kingdom at last;

CHORUS IN UNISON.

And give you the kingdom at last." } Fear not, said the Mas - ter,
 Your Father is watching the fold.
 Hold fast to his almighty hand.
 To give you the kingdom at last.

wher - e'er you may roam, For I will be with you

and guide you safe home; Tho' storms may sweep o'er you

and fierce be the blast, I'll give you the king - dom,
 I'll give you the king - dom, I'll give you the
 king - dom Of heav - en at last.

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

KING OF LOVE.

SIR H. W. BAKER.

DR. J. B. DYKES.

1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth nev - er;
 2. Where streams of living wa - ter flow My ransomed soul he lead - eth,
 3. Per - verse and foolish, oft I straved, But yet in love he sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be - side me,
 5. And so, thro' all the length of days, Thy goodness faileth nev - er;

I noth - ing lack if I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
 And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on his shoulder gen - tly laid, And home, re - joicing, brought me.
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy Cross before to guide me.
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er.

The musical score for 'King of Love' consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

I GLADLY WILL FOLLOW.

"Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."—Matt. 8: 19.

A. F. M.

A. F. MYERS.

Slow.

1. I gladly will follow my blessed Redeemer, Out in - to the
 2. I gladly will follow o'er hill and o'er mountain, I'll go where the
 3. Go, willing - ly la - bor, let no one be i - dle, There's work for us

bar - ren fields of sin, Out in - to the highways, out in - to the by - ways,
 Saviour bids me go, I'll tell to the world this glo - ri - ous salvation,
 all where'er we be; Trust on - ly the Saviour, lean on his sweet promise,

CHORUS.

Out where there are lost ones I may win. } Rescuing perishing wand' rers,
 I'll go to the homes in want and woe. }
 My grace is suf - ficient, soul, for thee. }

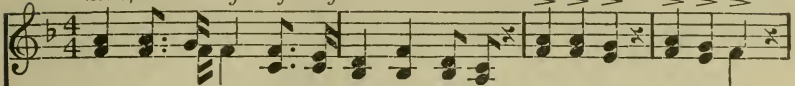
Bringing them to the dear Master, Saviour, Friend, Resting on his promise,

my grace is suf - fi - cient And ev - er will be un - to the end.

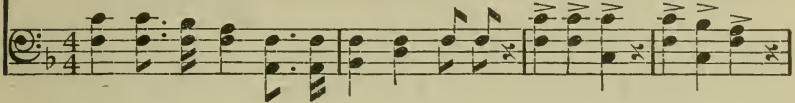
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GEO. C. HUGG.

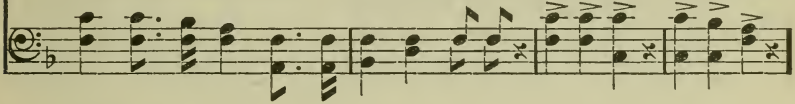
Slow, and with great feeling.



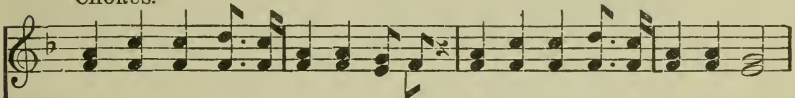
1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er Saint find this friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!



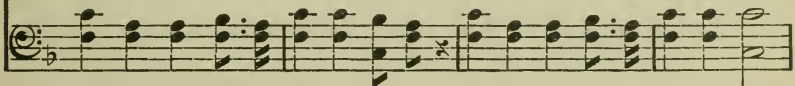
None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!



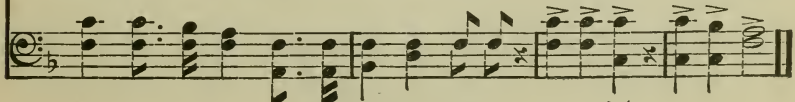
CHORUS.



Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,

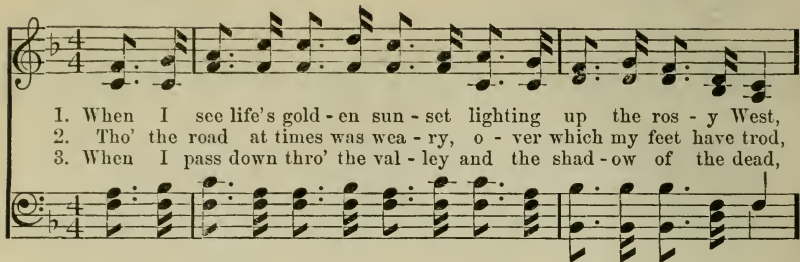


There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

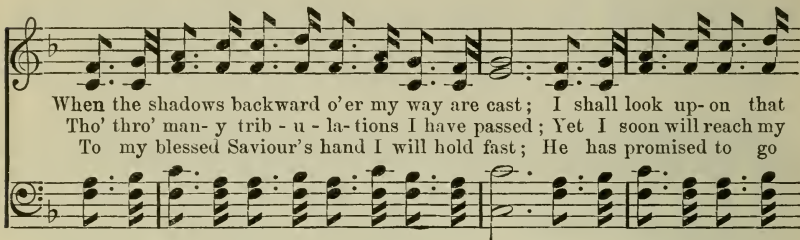


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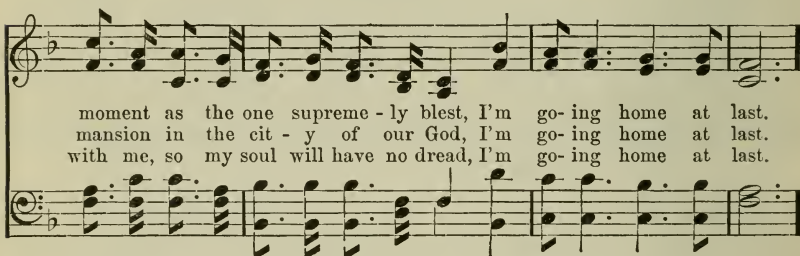
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. When I see life's gold - en sun - set lighting up the ros - y West,
 2. Tho' the road at times was wea - ry, o - ver which my feet have trod,
 3. When I pass down thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow of the dead,

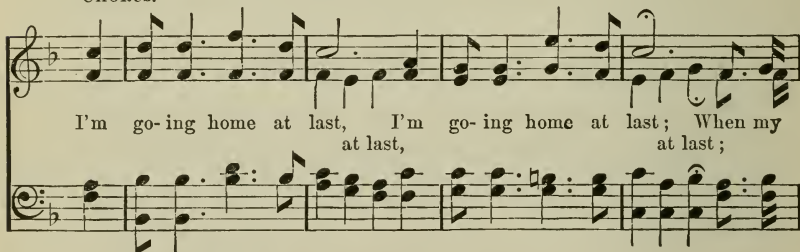


When the shadows backward o'er my way are cast; I shall look up - on that
 Tho' thro' man - y trib - u - la - tions I have passed; Yet I soon will reach my
 To my blessed Saviour's hand I will hold fast; He has promised to go

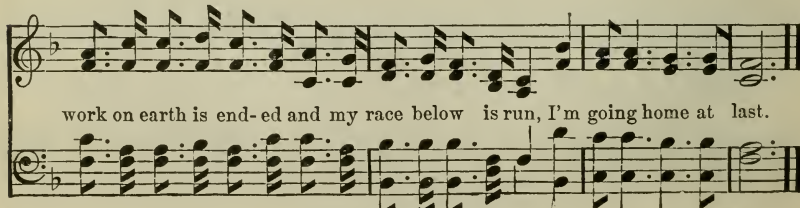


moment as the one supreme - ly blest, I'm go - ing home at last.
 mansion in the cit - y of our God, I'm go - ing home at last.
 with me, so my soul will have no dread, I'm go - ing home at last.

CHORUS.



I'm go - ing home at last, I'm go - ing home at last; When my
 at last, at last;



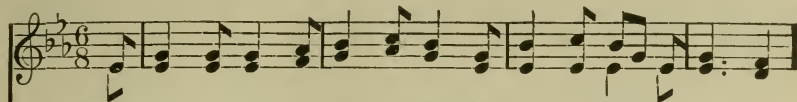
work on earth is end - ed and my race below is run, I'm going home at last.

MY GAZE IS FIXED ON JESUS.

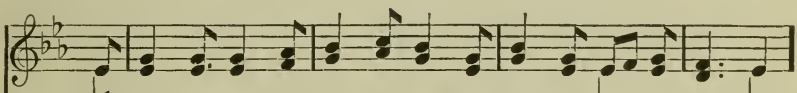
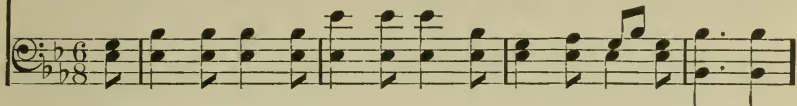
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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

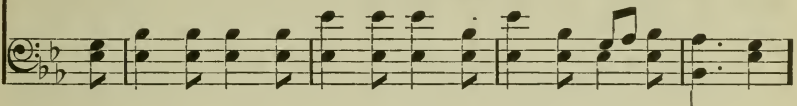
POWELL G. FITHIAN.



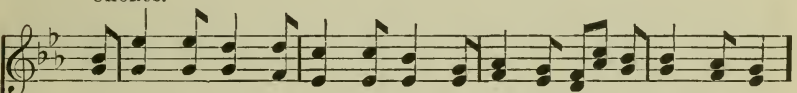
1. While trav'ling thro' this vale of tears, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus ;
2. Let world-ly cares and woes increase, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus ;
3. When waves of trou - ble stretch ahead, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus ;
4. I'll tell the world, where'er I'm led, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus ;



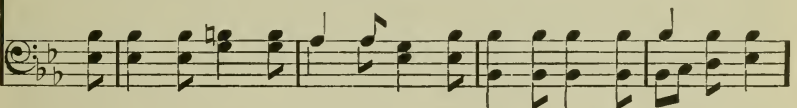
By day or night I have no fears, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus.
 I find in him the Prince of Peace, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus.
 Where'er he leads I'll safe - ly tread, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus.
 I'll sing up - on my dy - ing bed, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus.



CHORUS.



Christ Je - sus is my dear - est friend ; I'll ev'rywhere his love commend ;



I'll fol - low him un - to the end ; My gaze is fixed on Je - sus.



BIRDIE BELL.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. A bird that has roamed far a - way from its nest Will long for a
 2. A child that is wil - ful and wayward may roam, But wea - ry, re -
 3. There's on - ly one ref - uge which nev - er will fail, There's on - ly one

ref - uge where none can mo - lest. O Fa - ther, my soul to its
 turns to the safe - ty of home; I long was a wan - der - er,
 home when life's troubles as - sail, And vain - ly I've traveled o'er

shel - ter would flee, I'm wea - ry and lone - ly and homesick for thee.
 care - less and free, Now footsore and sad, I am homesick for thee.
 land and o'er sea, No peace can I find, I am homesick for thee.

REFRAIN.

Homesick for thee when temptations mo - lest, Homesick for thee, I am

longing for rest; Weary of wand'ring, no more would I roam, Grant me for-

giveness and welcome me home, Grant me forgiveness and welcome me home.

RICH IN BLESSING.

J. ALLEN.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Sweet the moments rich in blessing, Which before the cross we spend;
 2. Here we feel our sins for-given, While up-on the Lamb we gaze;
 3. Still in ceaseless con-templation, Fix our hearts and eyes on thee,

Life and health and peace possessing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
 And our tho'ts are all of heaven, And our lips o'er-flow with praise.
 'Till we taste thy full sal-vation, And, unveiled, thy glories see.

CHORUS.

Repeat pp.

Rich in blessing, rich in blessing, Moments at the cross I spend; || cross I spend.

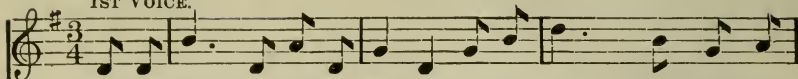
LIFE'S PILGRIMAGE.

(Responsive Duet.)

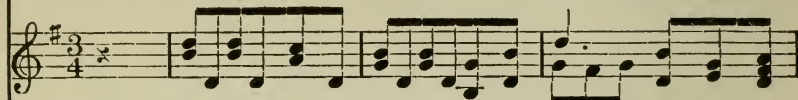
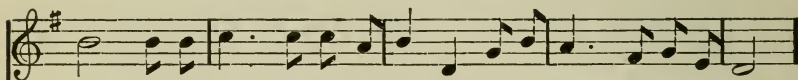
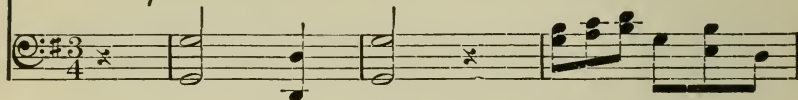
BIRDIE BELL.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

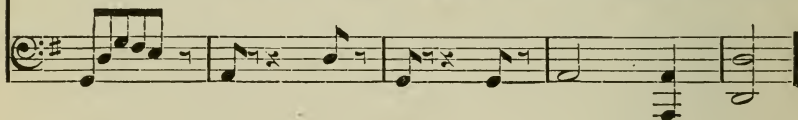
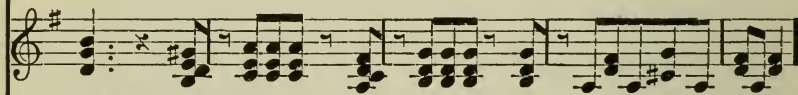
1ST VOICE.



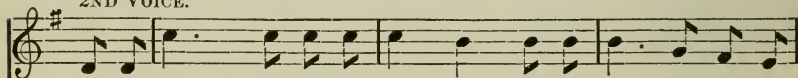
1. "Pilgrim, trav - el-stain'd and wea - ry, Pressing on with way-worn
2. "Pilgrim, art thou sad - ly weeping? Dim with watch - ing are thine
3. "Courage, pil - grim, o'er thee bending, Bands of an - gels watch in

*p*

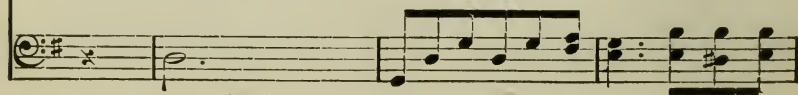
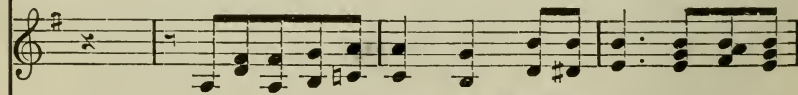
feet, Is the jour - ney long and dreary? Do the temp - ests round thee beat?"
 eyes? Anxious vig - il art thou keeping, Looking for the glad sun-rise?"
 love; From the temp-ter's wile's de-fending, Onward press and look a - bove!"



2ND VOICE.



"Ah, my friend, why should I sor - row? End-less joy a - waits my
 "Friend, I some - times catch a glim - mer, Of the Cit - y's jas - per
 "Friend, no e - vil am I fear - ing, Je - sus guides me all the



soul, On some dis - tant, glad - some mor - row, I shall
 wall, And that ra - diant, pear - ly shim - mer, Well re -
 way, Yes, my feet are dai - ly near - ing, That fair

Rit. ad lib......

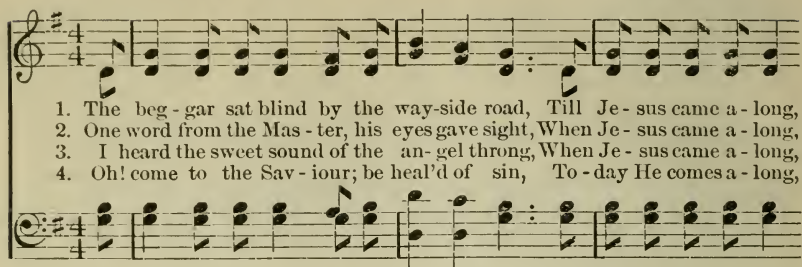
reach the bless - ed Goal. On some dis - tant, glad - some
 pays my soul for all. And that ra - diant, pear - ly
 Land of change - less day! Yes, my feet are dail - ly

mor - row, I shall reach the bless - ed goal."
 shim - mer, Well re - pays my soul for all."
 near - ing, That fair Land of change - less day!"

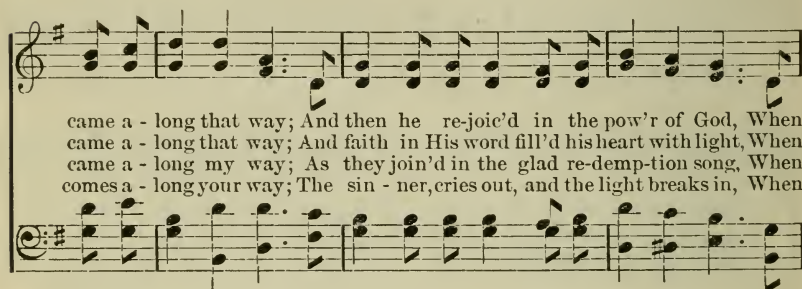
WHEN JESUS CAME MY WAY.

REV. J. HOFFMAN BATTEN.

I. H. MEREDITH.

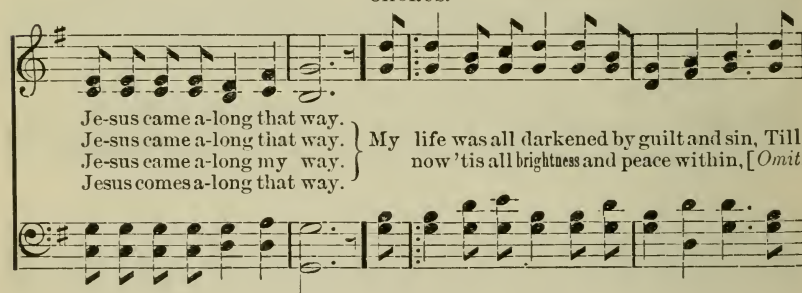


1. The beg-gar sat blind by the way-side road, Till Je-sus came a-long,
 2. One word from the Mas-ter, his eyes gave sight, When Je-sus came a-long,
 3. I heard the sweet sound of the an-gel throng, When Je-sus came a-long,
 4. Oh! come to the Sav-iour; be heal'd of sin, To-day He comes a-long,

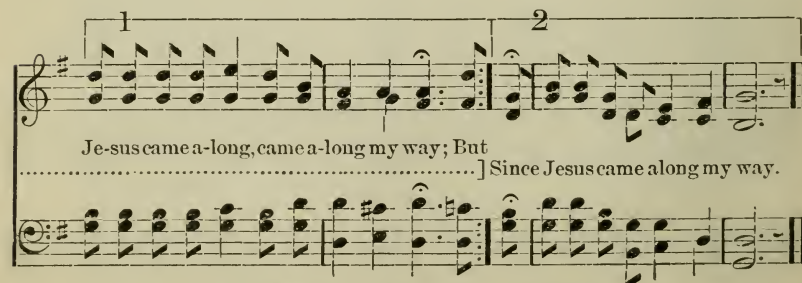


came a-long that way; And then he re-joic'd in the pow'r of God, When
 came a-long that way; And faith in His word fill'd his heart with light, When
 came a-long my way; As they join'd in the glad re-demp-tion song, When
 comes a-long your way; The sin-ner, cries out, and the light breaks in, When

CHORUS.



Je-sus came a-long that way.
 Je-sus came a-long that way. } My life was all darkened by guilt and sin, Till
 Je-sus came a-long my way. } now 'tis all brightness and peace within, [Omit.
 Je-sus comes a-long that way.



Je-sus came a-long, came a-long my way; But
] Since Jesus came along my way.

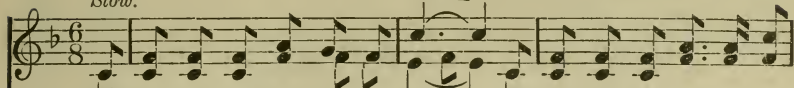
JESUS WILL CARRY ME OVER THE RIVER.

55

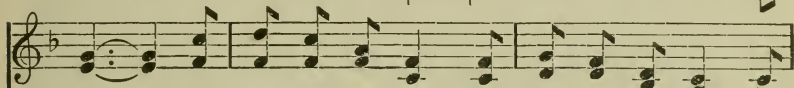
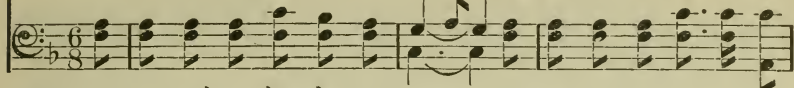
Yea, though I walk through the valley and the shadow of death, I will fear no evil,
for Thou art with me.—Psa. 23 : 4.

Words and Music by A. F. MYERS.

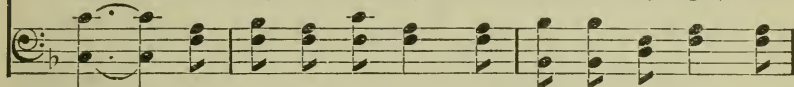
Slow.



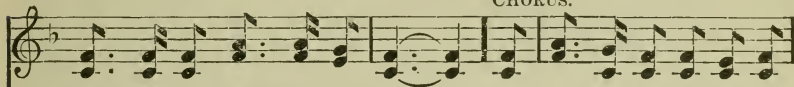
1. I know when the riv - er I cross, That Je - sus will pi - lot me
2. I know when the jour - ney I take, That Je - sus will be at my
3. I fear not the waves nor the storm, For Je - sus my pi - lot shall
4. Oh, when the death an - gel shall call, And sum - mon me o - ver the



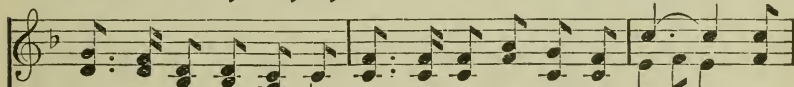
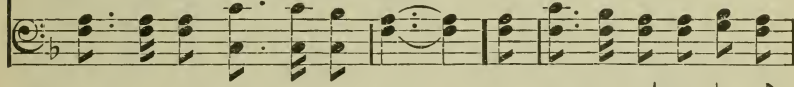
o'er; Up - held by His arm, I'll suf - fer no harm, But
side; Sus - tained by His grace, I'll run the whole race, For
be: The winds shall o - bey, The word He will say, And
tide; The way will be bright, With Christ as my light, And



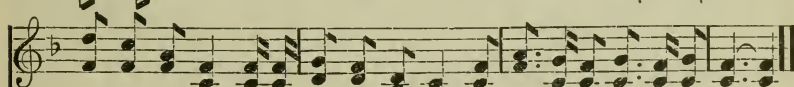
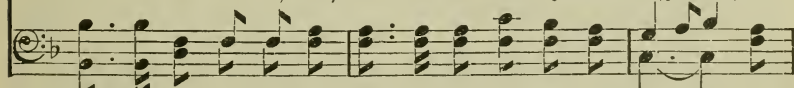
CHORUS.



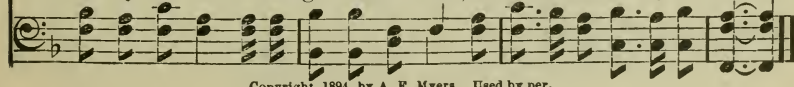
safe - ly I'll reach that bright shore.
He will the wa - ters di - vide. } Yes, Je - sus will car - ry me
calm grow the tur - bu - lent sea.
He will the wa - ters di - vide.



o - ver the riv - er, Yes, Je - sus will car - ry me o'er, yes o'er, He'll



car - ry me o'er on the glo - ri - fied shore, Yes Je - sus will car - ry me o'er.



MARY A. MCKEE.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Slowly and with great expression.

1. I come, O Lord, when troubled waves are stirring The healing fount that
 2. I come, O Lord, when mercy is extend - ed, And an - gel wings are
 3. I come, O Lord, tho' oth - ers may be hast - ing With stronger steps to

cures the touch of sin ; I come in hope, no faintness then, de -
 brooding soft - ly o'er The ways of sin, that I had once de -
 seek the way of life ; I come in faith, no precious moment

ter - ing, But there are none, O Lord, to help me in.
 fend - ed, I leave them all, and I can do no more.
 wast - ing, While earth and heav'n with love and peace are rife.

REFRAIN. QUARTET.

Help me in, help me in! I am tir - ed now of sin ;
 Help me in, help me in!

Inst.

Help me in,..... help me in!..... I may life e - ter - nal win!
Oh, help me in, oh, help me in!

GOD IS LOVE.

C. H. S.

1 John 4: 16. Acts 17: 28.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. God is Love; that Love surrounds me, In that Love I safely dwell, 'Tis a-
2. God is Life; that Life surrounds me, In that Life I safely dwell, 'Tis a-
3. God is health; that health surrounds me, In that health I safely dwell, 'Tis a-
4. God is peace; that peace surrounds me, In that peace I safely dwell, 'Tis a-

bove, beneath, with-in me, Love is mine, and all is well. God is
bove, beneath, with-in me, Life is mine, and all is well. God is
bove, beneath, with-in me, Health is mine, and all is well. God is
bove, beneath, with-in me, Peace is mine, and all is well. God is

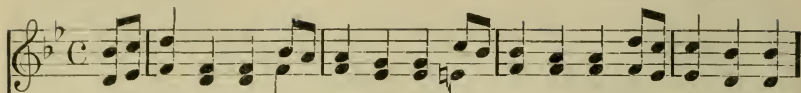
In strict time to the close.
Love, pure Love, God is Love, sweet Love, That Love is mine-mine, and all is well.
Life, pure Life, God is Life, sweet Life, That Life is mine-mine, and all is well.
Health, pure Health, God is Health, sweet Health, That Health is mine-mine, and all is well.
Peace, pure Peace, God is Peace, sweet Peace, That Peace is mine-mine, and all is well.

f 5. God is Strength, etc.
6. God is Light, etc.

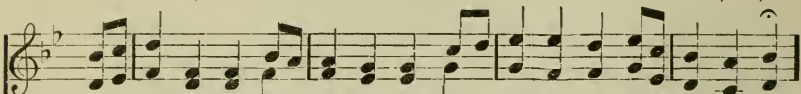
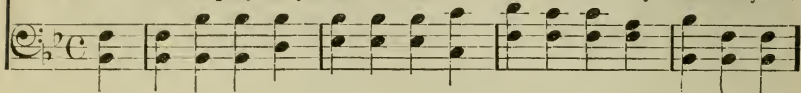
7. God is Joy, etc.
8. God is Truth, etc.

BESSIE Q. JORDAN.

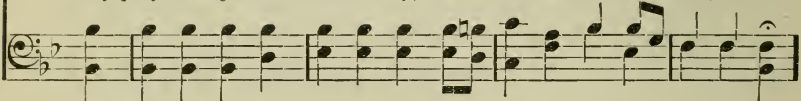
POWELL G. FITHIAN.



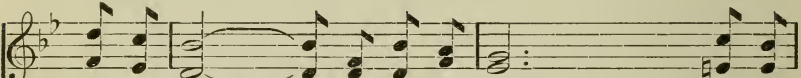
1. I'm saved, O Lord, yes, praise thy name! I would with trumpet voice proclaim
2. Draw me so close that I may hear When thou wouldst whisper in my ear;
3. O glorious Sun, I'd gaze on thee, Till I no oth-er ob-ject see;
4. No oth-er pray'r my soul can learn, For thee a-lone my soul doth yearn;



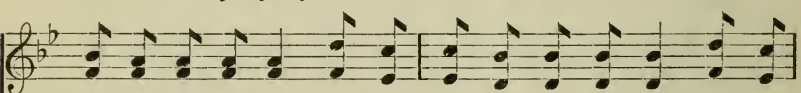
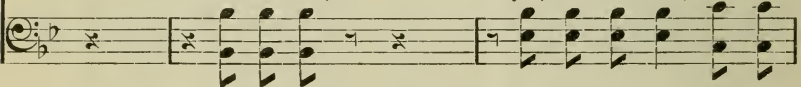
The blessed news! But I would be Drawn dai-ly clos-er, Lord, to thee.
 So close that thro' all earthly noise I clearly hear my Saviour's voice.
 And yet would plead if 'tis thy will Draw me a lit-tle clos-er still.
 My pray'r throughout e-ter-ni-ty, A lit-tle clos-er, Lord, to thee.



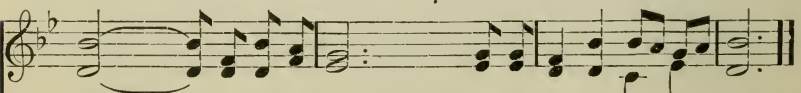
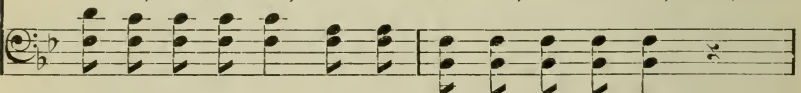
CHORUS.



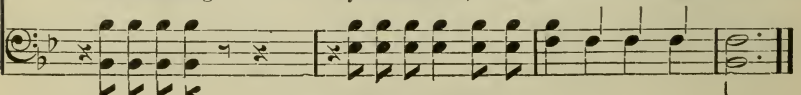
Clos-er still,..... yes, clos-er still, Ev-er
 Clos-er still, yes, clos-er still,



clos-er, Lord, to thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour, I would be; And, ac-



cord - - ing to thy will, More like thee I fain would be.
 And according thy blessed will,



JESUS, SAVIOUR, WE ARE COMING.

59

IDA L. REED.

Copyright, 1895, by Geo. C. Hugg.

ADAM GEIBEL.

* DUETT.

Andante, with expression.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, we are com - ing, All Thy chil - dren far and near,
 2. Make us pure and ho - ly heart - ed, Worthy, Lord, Thine own to be,
 3. All our lives, O Lord, we give Thee, Wilt Thou take the gift we pray,

Gath'ring in Thine earthly tem - ple, Wilt Thou bend our songs to hear.
 We would march beneath Thy ban - ner, Glad - ly we would fol - low Thee.
 Make us strong a - gainst tempta - tion, Lead us on our upward way.

CHORUS.

We will praise

Striving all

We will praise Thy name for - ev - er, Striving all Thy laws to keep,

Guide our steps

Guide our steps O bless - ed Sav - iour, Safe - ly up life's rugged steep.

* This piece may be sung with good effect as a Duett and Quartette.

HARRIET E. JONES.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Feelingly.

1. Tho' oft - en our feet may be bleed - ing From thorns in a
 2. These tri - als are but for a mo - ment, The cross we will
 3. We'll fol - low the foot-steps of Je - sus, Tho' oft - en in

wea - ri - some road, To us, it will mat - ter but lit - tle,
 soon lay a - side; We'll glo - ry that we've been af - flict - ed
 sor - row and pain, That we may live with Him for - ev - er,

CHORUS. *p*

When safe in the home of our God.
 When safe - ly at home we a - bide. } 'Twill mat - ter but lit - tle, 'twill
 The crown of re - joic - ing our gain. }

pp *m*

mat - ter but lit - tle, The wea - ri - ness, sor - row and tears When

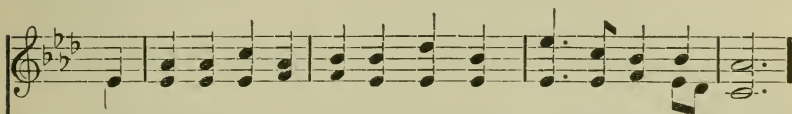
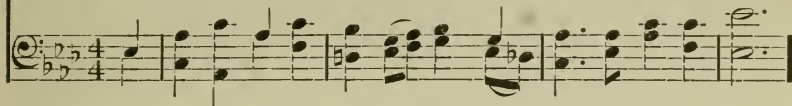
safe in the Cit - y of glad - ness, To dwell thro' e - ter - ni - ty's years.

Rev. WILLIAM R. WINTER.

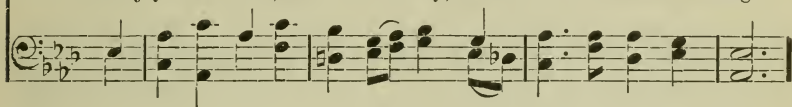
GEO. C. HUGG.



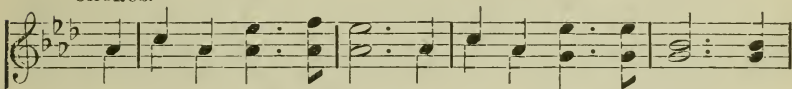
1. Like stars the righteous ones shall shine, When Je - sus comes to reign;
2. Our toils and cares will then be o'er, When Je - sus comes to reign;
3. Sweet rest will then our por - tion be, When Je - sus comes to reign;



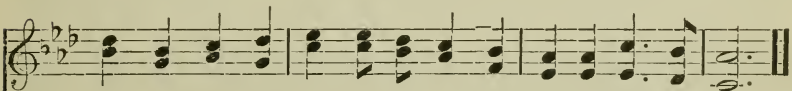
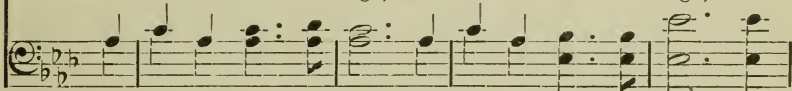
His arms of love will them en-twine, When Je - sus comes to reign.
 With Him we'll dwell for-ev - er - more, When Je - sus comes to reign.
 His joy we'll share, thro' e - ter - nity, When Je - sus comes to reign.



CHORUS.



When Je - sus comes to reign, When Je - sus comes to reign, His



right - eous ones shall shine as the stars, When Je - sus comes to reign.



Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Oft - en when death and danger seem near me, And when hope seems al-
 2. When at times some great bat-tle is wag - ing, When the foe all my
 3. Fire and flood sometimes sweep all be-fore me, And my soul with deep
 4. So I'll trust in my Lord to de-liv - er, While I meet with life's

most to have fled, Then a sig - nal is sent out to cheer me,
 path - way then fills, When the con - test its fierc - est is rag - ing,
 hor - ror then thrills, But I find that same light flash - ing o'er me,
 hard - ships and ills, And when I at the last reach the riv - er,

CHORUS.

There's a light on the hills just a - head.
 Oft, I look for that light on the hills. } Yes, a light I can see o'er the
 When at last I look up to the hills. }
 I will lift up mine eyes to the hills.

hill - tops, Flashing o - ver the path I must tread, 'Tis the sig - nal of

Je - sus from heav - en, "Push a-head, nev - er fear, push a-head."

Rev. R. H. WASHBURNE.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I will lay my bur - den down 'Tis too hard for me to bear,
 2. I will lay my bur - den down Wea - ry of my toilsome way,
 3. I will lay my bur - den down Ne'er to take it up a - gain;
 4. I will rest at Je - sus' feet When life's end is draw - ing near,

Lay it down at Je - sus' feet, On Him cast - ing all my care.
 Strength di - vine for ev - 'ry need Christ will give me day by day.
 I will work for Him each day In the sun - shine or in rain.
 I will go with lov - ing faith And His promised welcome hear.

CHORUS.

At the Master's feet I'll lay my bur - den down, Je - sus bids me all my

cares on Him to roll, So I'll glad - ly lay it down, for my

cross re - ceive a crown, When the Saviour takes the burden of my soul.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. The sto - ry that came from the Heav - ens a - bove, When the
 2. The sto - ry that tells of a ran - som from sin, Thro' the
 3. The sto - ry that tells of a friend and a guide. Whose
 4. The sto - ry that tells of a Man - sion on high, Where there

an - gels sang o - ver the plain, The bless - ed old sto - ry of
 Sav - iour's own an - guish and pain, Whose blood makes us ho - ly and
 love for His own ne'er doth wane. Who thro' storm or sunshine keeps
 com - eth no sor - row nor pain, That I shall see Je - sus up

Christ and His love, Tell it o - ver and o - ver a - gain.
 spot - less with - in, Tell it o - ver and o - ver a - gain.
 close to our side, Tell it o - ver and o - ver a - gain.
 there by and by, Tell it o - ver and o - ver a - gain.

CHORUS.

Tell it, tell it o - ver a - gain, Tell it, tell it o - ver a - gain, The

won - der - ful sto - ry of Christ and His love, Tell it, tell it o - ver a - gain.

R. H. W.

Rev. R. H. WASHBURNE.

1. Go ye forth in - to the vine - yard, Toil from dawn till close of day,
 2. Go ye forth in - to the serv - ice, Do whate'er you find to do,
 3. Go ye forth and toil till eve - ning, Work in sunshine and in rain,
 4. Go ye forth life's toil all end - ed, You shall join the har - vest song,

For the harvest need - eth lab - 'ers, Go ye forth, the call o - bey.
 Gather sheaves for heaven's gar - ner, Toil - ing with the faith - ful few.
 Heaven's prize is just be - fore you, Faith - ful prove, 'tis not in vain.
 Bearing sheaves before the Mas - ter, Your's a place in heav - en's throng.

CHORUS.

Go ye forth, Go ye forth, Hear the call, Hear the call,

Haste, O haste, your Lord o - bey, Go ye forth, Go ye forth,

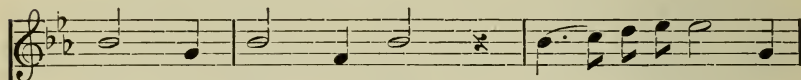
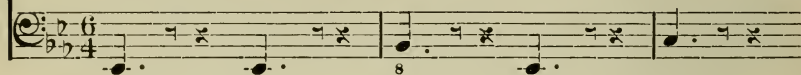
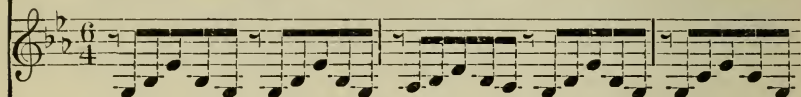
Hear the call, Hear the call, Go work for Christ to - day.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

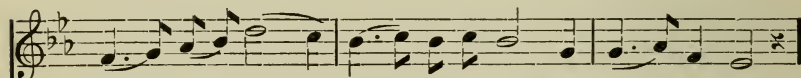
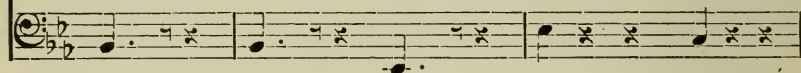
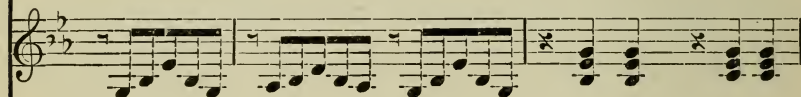
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Aniante con express.

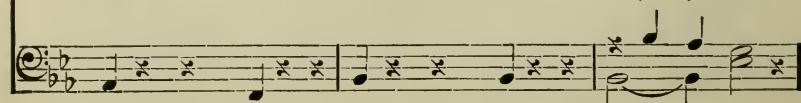
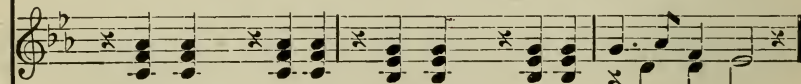
1. Lamp of my feet, Thy guid - ance lend, Walk by my
 2. Light of my path, il - lume my soul, Help me Thy
 3. Star of my soul, with - in me shine, Fill me with



side, my path at - tend; Led by Thy hand I
 glo - ries to ex - tol; Fill me with peace like
 beams of joy di - vine; Let me Thy faith - ful



can - not stray, Lamp of my feet, my Life, my Way!
 that a - bove, Light of my soul, Ce - les - tial Dove!
 serv - ant be, Star of my soul, Oh, lead Thou me!



CHORUS.

Lamp of my feet, Light of my path! Lead, oh, lead Thou me.....

rit ad lib. Thee!
Star of my soul, guide and control, Lead me near - er, near - er Thee.

RATHBUN.

J. BOWRING.

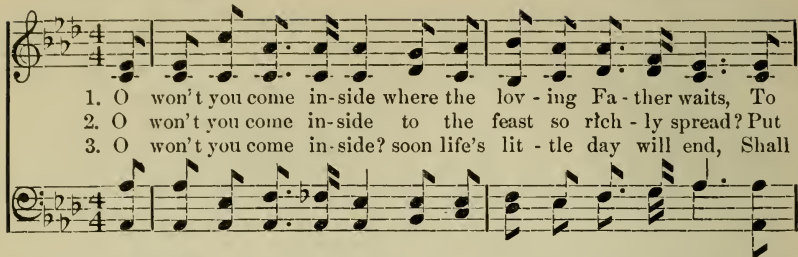
ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an- noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

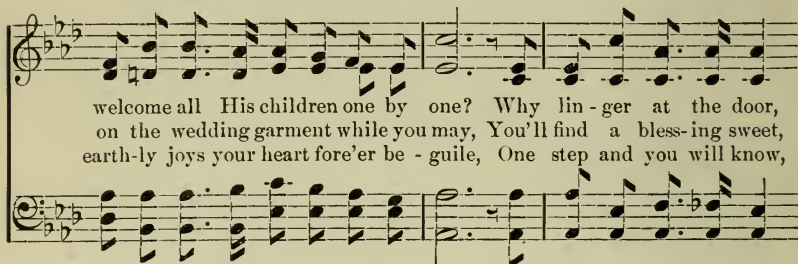
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming, Adds more lus-ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

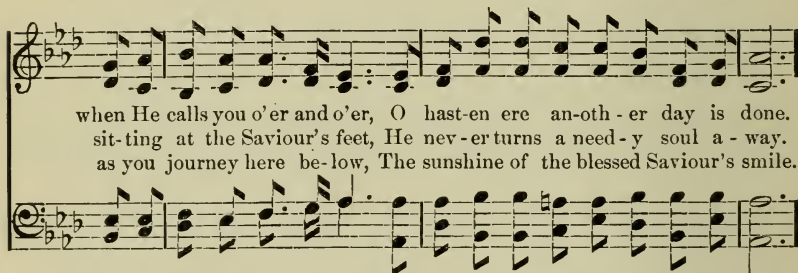
GEO. C. HUGG.



1. O won't you come in-side where the lov - ing Fa - ther waits, To
 2. O won't you come in-side to the feast so rich - ly spread? Put
 3. O won't you come in-side? soon life's lit - tle day will end, Shall

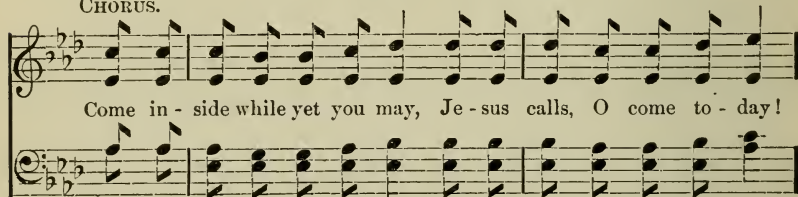


welcome all His children one by one? Why lin - ger at the door,
 on the wedding garment while you may, You'll find a bless - ing sweet,
 earth - ly joys your heart fore'er be - guile, One step and you will know,

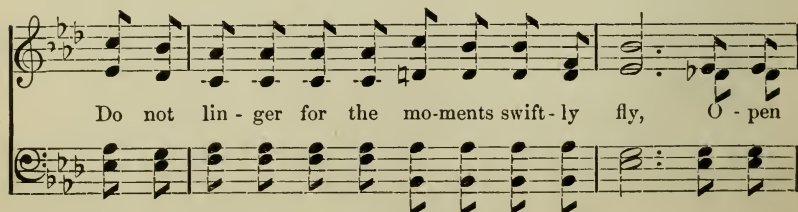


when He calls you o'er and o'er, O hast - en ere an - oth - er day is done.
 sit - ting at the Saviour's feet, He nev - er turns a need - y soul a - way.
 as you journey here be - low, The sunshine of the blessed Saviour's smile.

CHORUS.



Come in - side while yet you may, Je - sus calls, O come to - day!



Do not lin - ger for the mo - ments swift - ly fly, O - pen

wide now stands the door, en - ter in for - ev - er - more, Hast - en

very slow.

sinner, for e - ter - ni - ty is nigh! E - ter - ni - ty is nigh!
is nigh!

SILVER STREET. S. M.

WATTS.

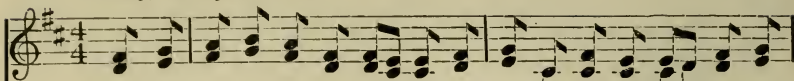
L. SMITH.

1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;
2. He form'd the deeps un - known, He gave the seas their bound;
3. Come, wor - ship at His throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord;
4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod;

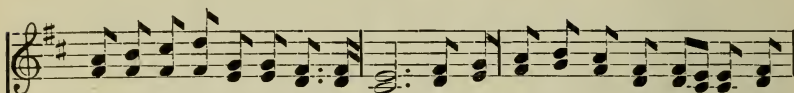
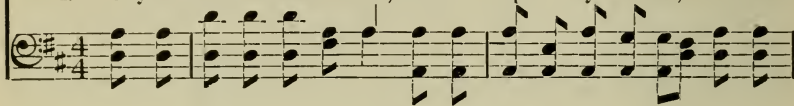
Je - ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
The wa - t'ry worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.
We are His work, and not our own— He form'd us by His word.
Come, like the peo - ple of His choice, And our own gra - cious God.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

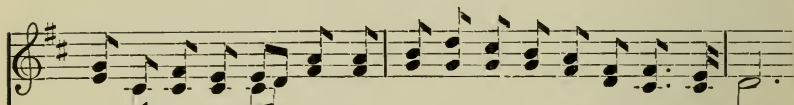
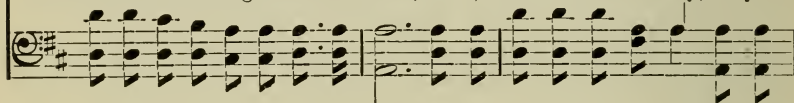
GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly, descriptive in style.

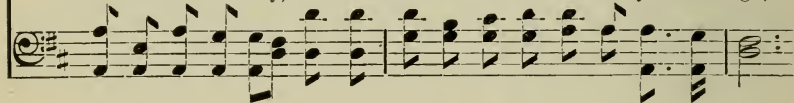
1. When the captive maid had told of a prophet grave and old, Who thro'
2. From his door did Naaman turn while his an-ger fierce did burn, "What, go
3. Then for - get-ful of his pride Naaman stepped into the tide, Thinking
4. If your heart is filled with sin, there is lep-ro-sy with-in, But from



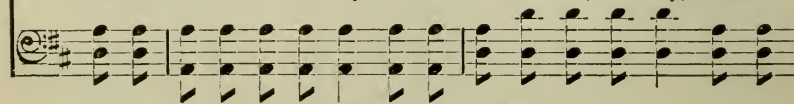
pow'r of God had great diseases cured, Naaman rode in chariot grand to the
down to yonder Jordan's muddy strand? Let us go a-way from here to some
that this simple treatment he would try; Gold and sil-ver he had paid, but no
David's house a healing stream doth flow; Come, there is no oth-er way, if you



far off Jew-ish land, Where E - li - sha lived as he had been as - sured;
wa-ter sparkling clear, There are bet-ter riv-ers in my na - tive land;"
cure had e'er been made, And he knew that if this failed him he must die;
would be saved to - day, Down be-neath this crimson cur-rent you must go;



With great pomp he stopped before the phy - si - cian's hum - ble door, Told his
Then he would have turned away, but his ser - vants bade him stay, For they
Hop - ing, doubt - ing, half a - fraid, as the prophet he o - beyed, Sev - en
Christ a - lone can save to - day, for He is the life, the way, He will



errand when the prophet he had seen; 'Naaman, great and mighty man, heed thou believed that what the prophet said was so; 'If some great thing he had told, thou wouldst times he dipped beneath the river's flow, By the pow'r of God un-seen, Naaman cleanse from sin and make you white as snow, To the arms of mer-cy fly, do not

now this plain command: Sev-en times wash thou in Jor-dan and be clean. might-y be and bold, Now un - to the riv - er yon-der, Naa-man go.'" then was pure and clean, Thankful that E - li - sha uttered, 'Naaman go.'" turn a - way and die, But for heal-ing un - to Calv'ry's fountain go.'" :

CHORUS. *Faster, expostulatory in style.*

Go thou down in - to the Jor-dan, Naa-man, go! (Naaman, go!) For E - Last V. Go thou down in - to the foun-tain, sin-ner, go! (sin-ner, go!) For the

li-jah's God will heal thee in its flow. (in its flow,) From thy loathsome lepro- blood of Christ will make thee white as snow, (white as snow,) Je- sus now will make thee

sy, He will cleanse and make thee free, Go down into the Jordan, Naaman, go! (Naaman, go!) whole, He will heal thy sin-sick soul, Do now as He commands thee, sinner, go! (sinner, go!)

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. How ma - ny sad part - ings we have on earth's shore, Yet there is a
 2. There death can - not en - ter to spread his a - larms, Our dear ones of
 3. Why should these brief partings bring tears to our eyes? We'll soon be u -
 4. There Christ is pre - par - ing a man - sion so fair, And soon He will

coun try where friends part no more There from those who love us no
 earth are not torn from our arms; No more the pale boat - man will
 ni - ted to dwell in the skies; With joy we will gath - er a -
 call us to dwell with Him there; With joy we will go when we

more will we roam, No more sad farewells when we all meet at home.
 sail o'er the foam To bear us a - way, when we all meet at home.
 bove yon - der dome, And make heav - en ring when we all meet at home.
 hear Him say "come," To dwell ev - er - more in that beau - ti - ful home.

CHORUS.

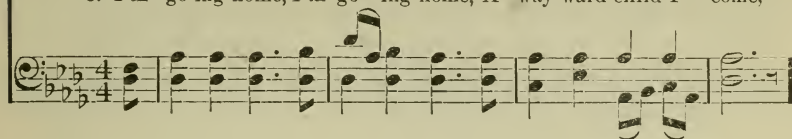
Home, home, sweet, sweet home, In man - sions of glo - ry we'll all meet at home.

J. H. E.

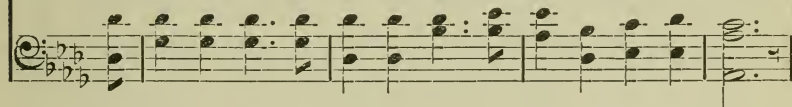
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



1. I'm go-ing home, I'm go - ing home, A-way from earth's cold cheer,
2. I'm go-ing home, I'm go - ing home, Kind friends will greet me there,
3. I'm go-ing home, I'm go - ing home, A way-ward child I come,



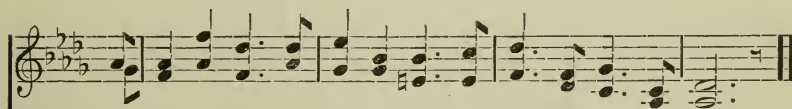
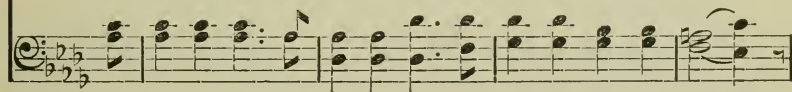
I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, To Heav-en's sun-light clear.
 I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, A Sav-iour's love to share.
 O, guide me Sav-iour to Thy fold, My blest e - ter - nal home.



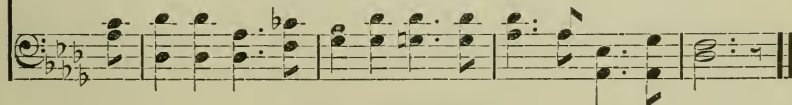
CHORUS.



I'm go - ing home, I'm going home, Where ma - ny mansions be,



I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, To spend E - ter - ni - ty.



WILFRIED ROWNTREE.

WALTER M. KEEPERS.

1. Have you found the lov-ing Sav-iour Who re-deems and saves from sin?
 2. Do you know His keep-ing pow-er As He saves you day by day?
 3. Do you know the joy of bring-ing Oth-ers with you to His side,

He is wait-ing to re-ceive you; Come, oh, come, and en-ter in!
 Oh, a-bide in Je-sus ev-er, He will keep you all the way.
 There to share the peace He giv-eth, There to be quite sat-is-fied?

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

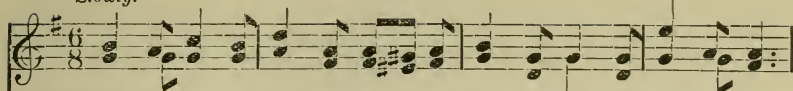
"Come and see"..... our dear Re-deem-er; "Come and
 "Come and see"

see"..... His wondrous love; He will save..... from sin and
 "Come and see" He will save

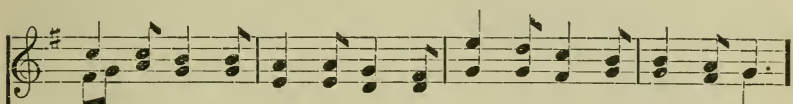
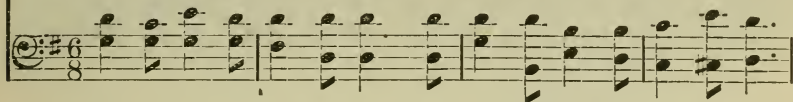
ritard.....
 keep you All the way..... to heav'n a-bove.
 All the way to heav'n a-bove.

Rev. R. H. WASHBURNE.

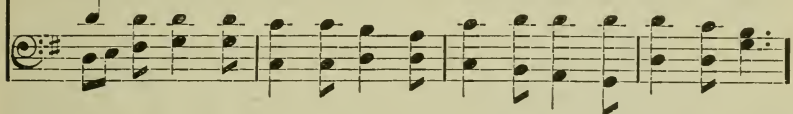
GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly.

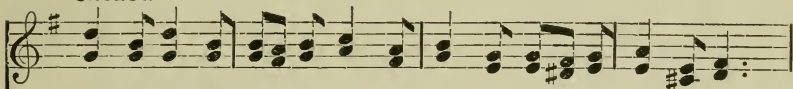
1. Liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly flow - ing Down the side of Cal - v'ry's hill,
2. Liv - ing wa - ters for the thirst - y, They shall nev - er thirst a - gain,
3. Liv - ing wa - ters in the des - ert, Where the trav - 'ler seeks for rest,
4. Liv - ing wa - ters, come, ye need - y, With - out mon - ey, with - out price,



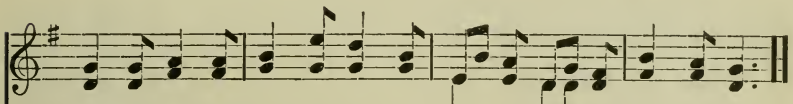
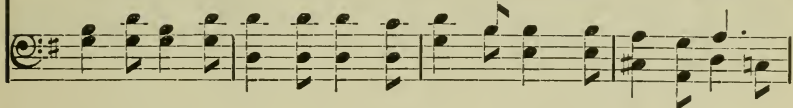
Speak of par - don and of cleans - ing, Per - fect love the heart to fill.
 Such the prom - ise of the Mas - ter, There is cleansing for each stain.
 See a fount of cool - ing wa - ter, Gift of God pur - est and best.
 Hast - en hith - er, thirst no long - er, Drink and ev - er - more re - joice.



CHORUS.



Liv - ing wa - ters, liv - ing wa - ters, Send us, Lord, some show'rs we pray,



Liv - ing wa - ters, liv - ing wa - ters, O re - fresh our souls to - day.



H. S. L.

H. S. LOWING.

1. There is a path I love to tread, For Je - sus made it plain,
 2. There is a path I love to tread, For Je - sus made it plain,
 3. There is a path I love to tread, For Je - sus made it plain,

He taught us how to work and pray, And how sweet rest to gain;
 He brought sal - va - tion free to all, And then by some was slain;
 He is the tru - est friend we have, Or ev - er we could gain;

Then let us fol - low in His steps, And reach that bliss - ful shore,
 Oh why should we re - ject His grace, Oh why re - ject His love,
 Then let us be as true to Him, And serve Him with our might,

Where the redeemed and an - gels sing For ev - er, ev - er - more.
 For Je - sus came to point the way, To bet - ter things a - bove.
 Un - til the day of toil is o'er, When faith be - gins with sight.

CHORUS.

With harps of gold, With praise un - told,
With harps of gold, With praise un - told,

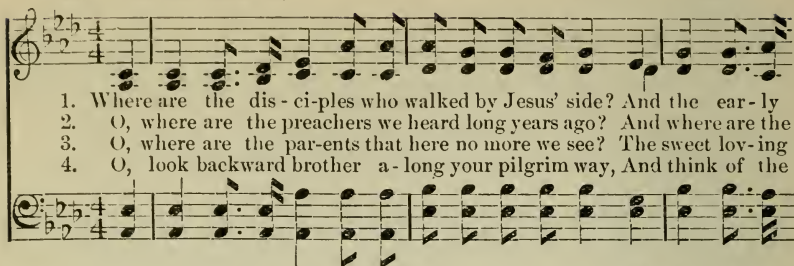
We'll laud, we'll glo - - - ri - fy and sing,
We'll laud, we'll glo - - - ri - fy and sing,

In heav'n so bright, In pure de - light,
In heav'n so bright, In pure de - light,

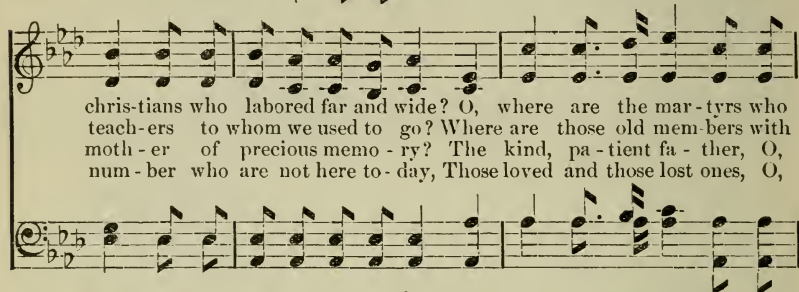
With Christ our own dear Lord and King.
With Christ our own dear Lord and King.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

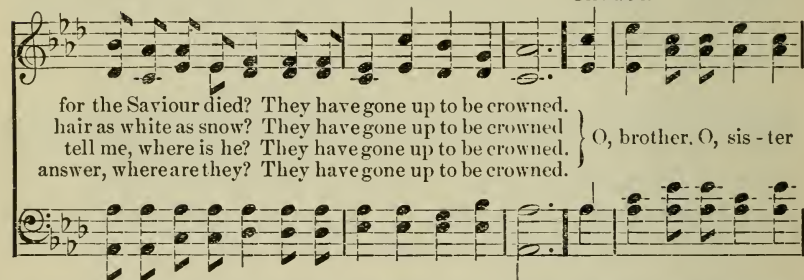


1. Where are the dis - ci - ples who walked by Jesus' side? And the ear - ly
 2. O, where are the preachers we heard long years ago? And where are the
 3. O, where are the par - ents that here no more we see? The sweet lov - ing
 4. O, look backward brother a - long your pilgrim way, And think of the

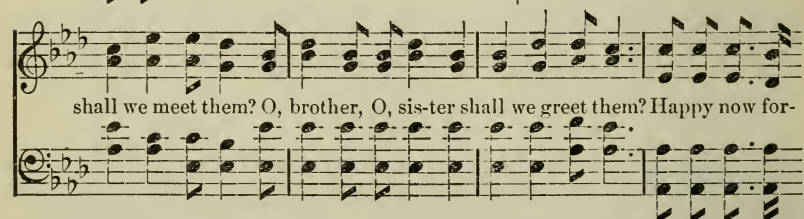


chris - tians who labored far and wide? O, where are the mar - tyrs who
 teach - ers to whom we used to go? Where are those old mem - bers with
 moth - er of pre - cious memo - ry? The kind, pa - tient fa - ther, O,
 num - ber who are not here to - day, Those loved and those lost ones, O,

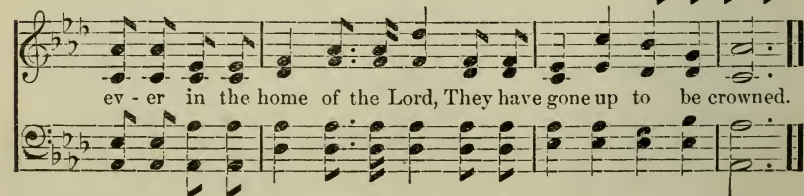
CHORUS.



for the Saviour died? They have gone up to be crowned.
 hair as white as snow? They have gone up to be crowned. } O, brother. O, sis - ter
 tell me, where is he? They have gone up to be crowned.
 answer, where are they? They have gone up to be crowned.



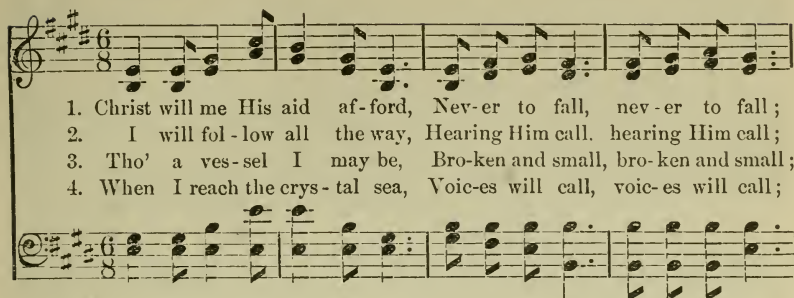
shall we meet them? O, brother, O, sis - ter shall we greet them? Happy now for -



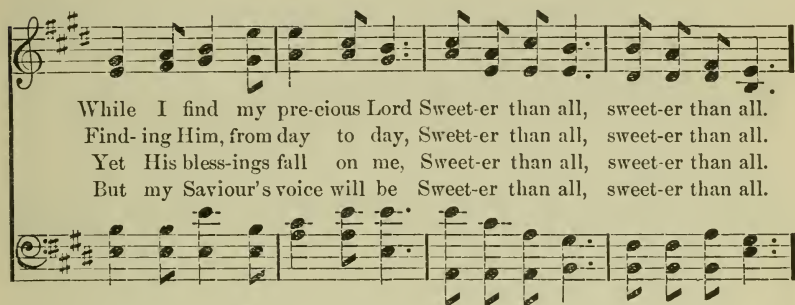
ev - er in the home of the Lord, They have gone up to be crowned.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

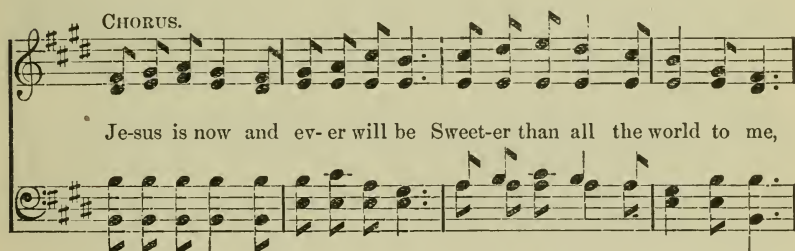


1. Christ will me His aid af-ford, Nev-er to fall, nev-er to fall ;
 2. I will fol-low all the way, Hearing Him call. hearing Him call ;
 3. Tho' a ves-sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small ;
 4. When I reach the crys-tal sea, Voic-es will call, voic-es will call ;

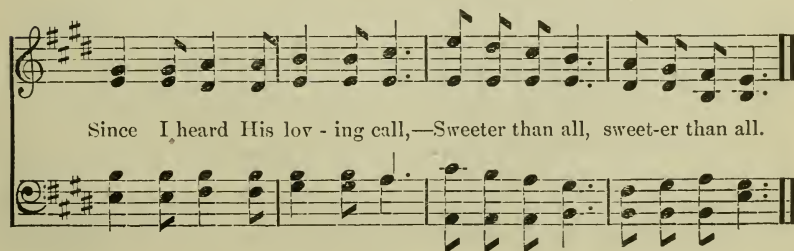


While I find my pre-cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
 Find-ing Him, from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
 Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
 But my Saviour's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

CHORUS.



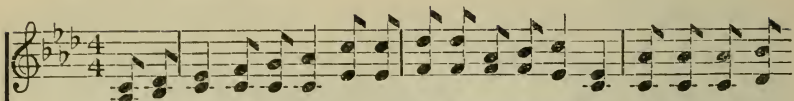
Je-sus is now and ev-er will be Sweet-er than all the world to me,



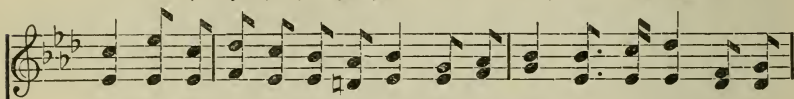
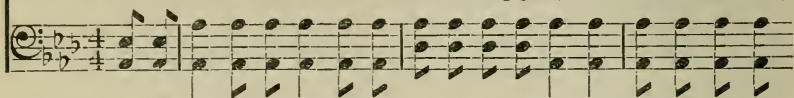
Since I heard His lov-ing call,—Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

Rev. R. H. WASHBURNE.

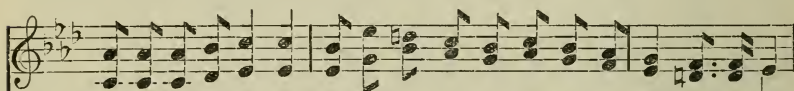
WM. EDIE MARKS.



1. Once with sin's heavy burden my spirit was oppressed, While darkness gathered
2. As I looked unto Calv'ry and saw what sin had done, How Je - sus for my
3. As I looked un - to Je - sus I met His loving gaze, And heard Him sweetly



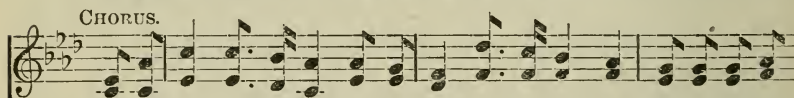
round me and all my gain seemed loss; Then I turned to the Sav-our, my
 ran - som was nailed up-on the tree, Then I longed thro' His mer - cy to
 say - ing, my life for thee I give; Oh, my pre - cious Re - deem - er! His



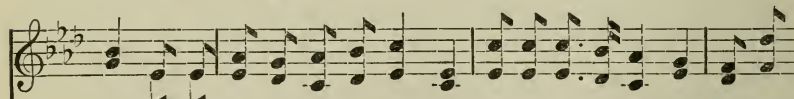
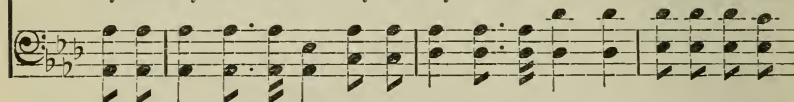
guilt to Him confessed, And found the peace that cometh by the way of the cross.
 know my guilt was gone, And soon I found the par-don that my Lord won for me.
 name I'll ever praise, For on the cross He suffered that all sinners might live.



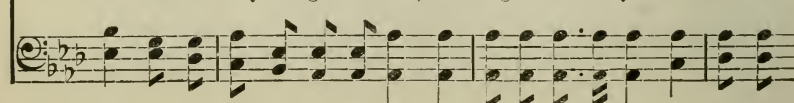
CHORUS.



By the way of the cross! by the way of the cross! I've found a free sal-



vation and earthly things are dross; There's gladness in my soul for Christ has



made me whole, And I'll reach a home in glo - ry by the way of the cross.

OH, COULD I SPEAK.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

Ad. LOWELL MASON.

1. Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth,
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well—the delightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,

Which in my Saviour shine ! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
 Of sin and wrath divine ! I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all
 Ex - alt-ed on His throne: In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to
 And I shall see His face: Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e -

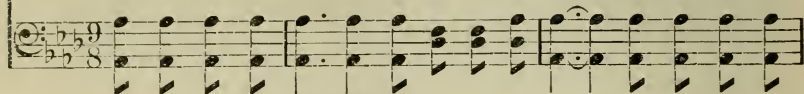
Gabriel while he sings In notes almost di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.
 perfect heav'nly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 ev-er-lasting days Make all His glories known, Make all His glories known.
 ter - ni-ty I'll spend, Triumphant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.

ADA BLENKHORN.

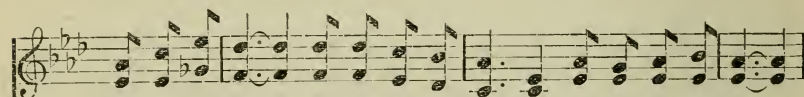
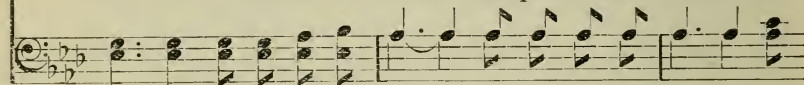
J. M. BLACK.



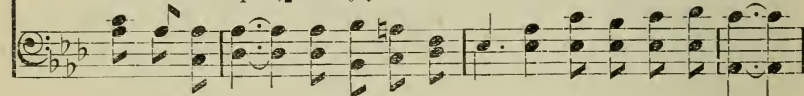
1. My Saviour is with me, wherever I go, In darkness and
2. His life - giving Word faith and courage re - new, They fall on my
3. My Saviour is with me, the tho't, O how sweet! How blessed the



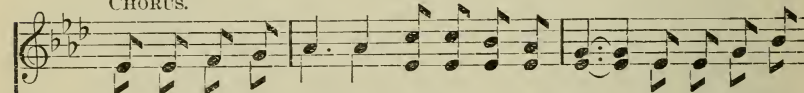
dan - ger the way he doth show; When storms rage around me, and
spir - it refreshing as dew; On heaven - ly man - na my
les - sons I learn at his feet! How precious the wisdom his



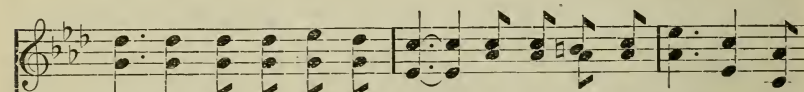
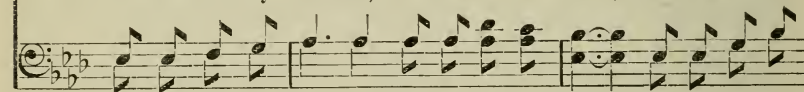
sorrows in - crease, He stilleth the tempest and giveth me peace.
soul he doth feed, In paths of his choosing my steps he doth lead.
love doth im - part, With joy and de - vo - tion it filleth my heart!



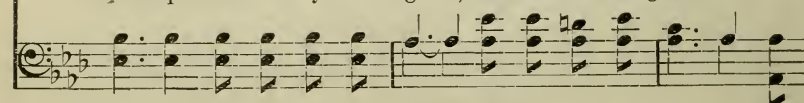
CHORUS.

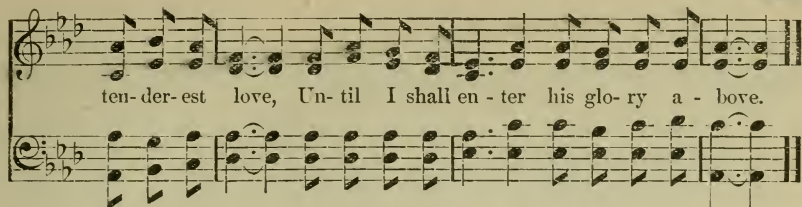


I'll trust in my Saviour, whatever be - tide, I know all my



footsteps he safe - ly will guide; I know he will guard me with





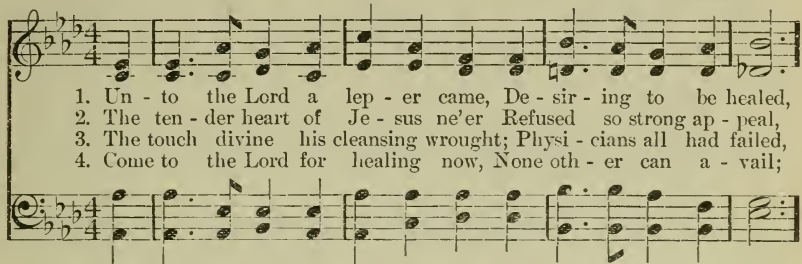
ten-der-est love, Un-til I shall en-ter his glo-ry a-bove.

CLEANSING NOW RECEIVE.

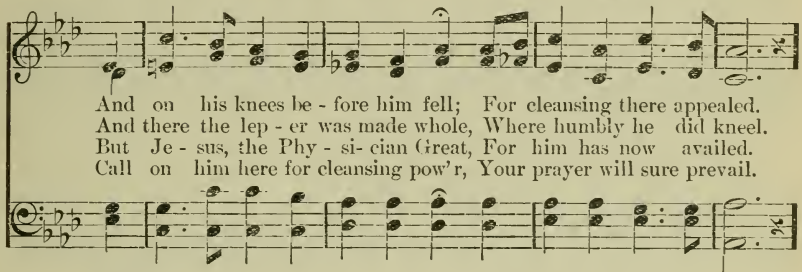
W. B. J.

Mark 1: 40.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

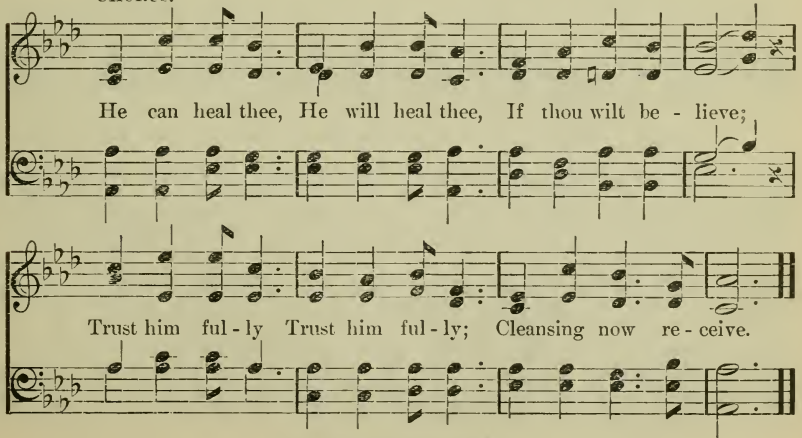


1. Un - to the Lord a lep - er came, De - sir - ing to be healed,
2. The ten - der heart of Je - sus ne'er Refused so strong ap - peal,
3. The touch divine his cleansing wrought; Physi - cians all had failed,
4. Come to the Lord for healing now, None oth - er can a - vail;



And on his knees be - fore him fell; For cleansing there appealed.
 And there the lep - er was made whole, Where humbly he did kneel.
 But Je - sus, the Phy - si - cian Great, For him has now availed.
 Call on him here for cleansing pow'r, Your prayer will sure prevail.

CHORUS.

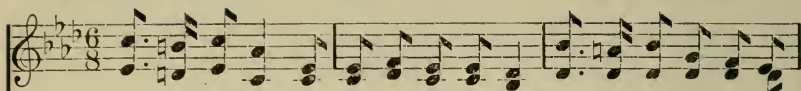


He can heal thee, He will heal thee, If thou wilt be - lieve;
 Trust him ful - ly Trust him ful - ly; Cleansing now re - ceive.

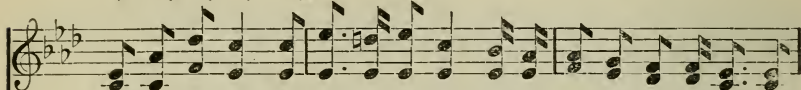
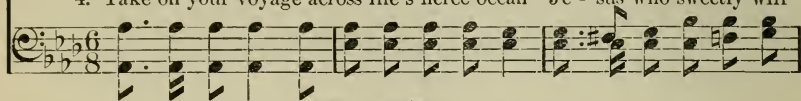
W. B. J.

Matthew 8: 23-27.

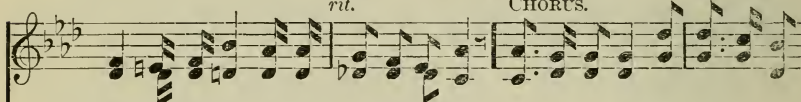
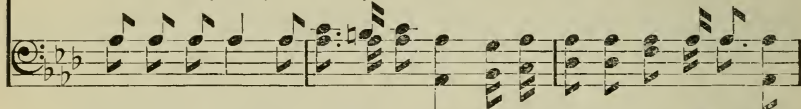
W. B. JUDEFIND.



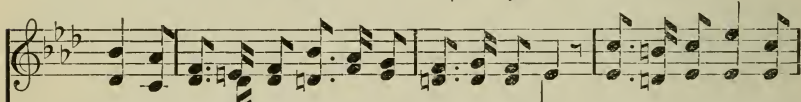
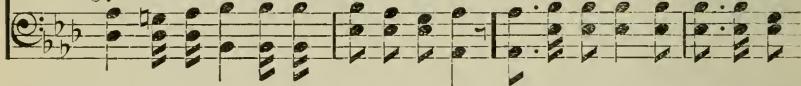
1. Out on the sea, where billows were bounding, Sailed the dis- ci- ples with
2. "Save us, dear Lord, we perish," they crying, Rushed to the Master for
3. Precious his words, with comfort abounding, Precious to weary ones
4. Take on your voyage across life's fierce ocean Je- sus who sweetly will



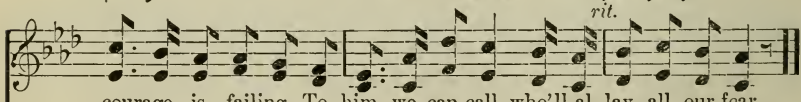
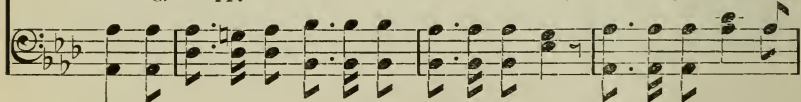
Jesus, their Lord; A tempest arose, these dis- ci- ples confounding; They help in this hour; At once to their rescue, their wish not de-nying, Re- strug- gling to-day; O tempest-tossed souls, hear these words, sweetly sound- ing: He calm the rough sea, And safely at last, thro' his care and de- vot- ion, He'll



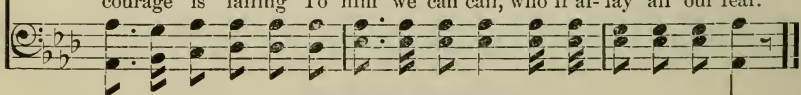
called for their Lord, and their crying he heard. }
 buked he the wind and the seas by his pow'r. }
 says, "Peace, be still!" he has calmed Galilee. } Out on the sea of life we are
 bring you to anchor where storms ne'er shall be.



sailing, Happy are we if our Saviour is near, So that just when our

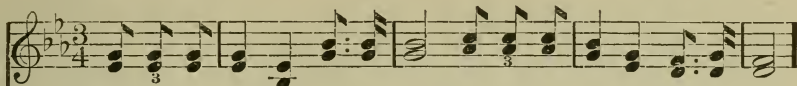


courage is failing To him we can call, who'll al- lay all our fear.

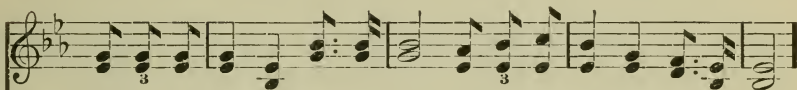
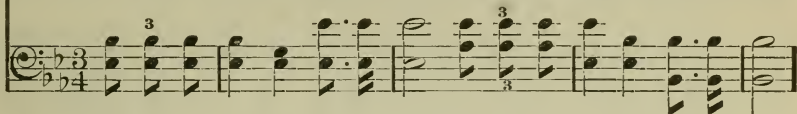


REV. W. C. MARTIN.

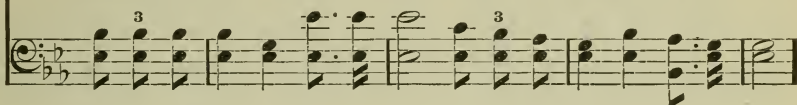
J. M. BLACK.



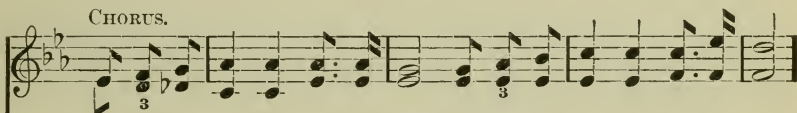
1. Where he may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust him so,
2. O I delight in his command, Love to be lead by his dear hand,
3. On - ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Happy with Christ, my Saviour, near,



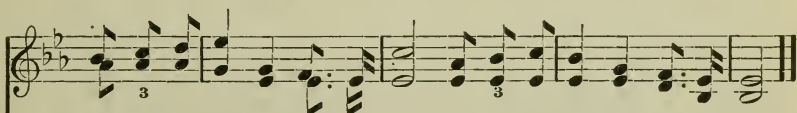
And I re - member 'twas for me That he was slain on Cal - va - ry.
His divine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Calva - ry.
Trusting that I some day shall see Jesus, my Friend of Cal - va - ry.



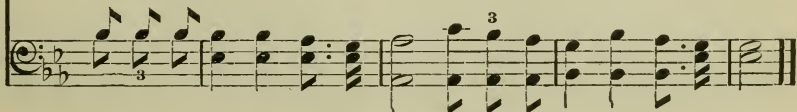
CHORUS.



Jesus shall lead me night and day, Jesus shall lead me all the way;



He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re - member Cal - va - ry.

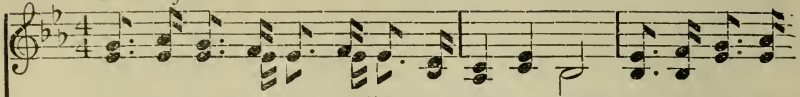


WHAT IS THAT TO THEE.

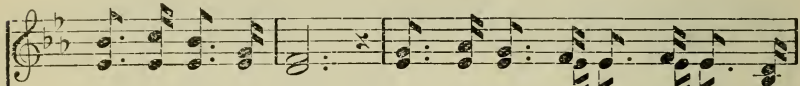
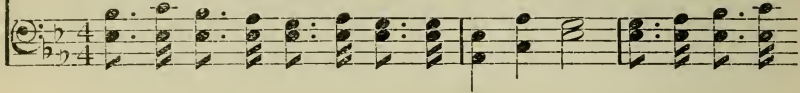
JOHN 21: 22.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

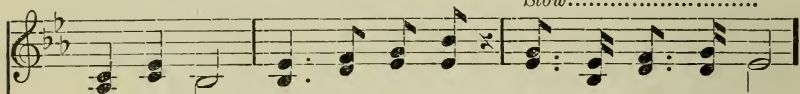
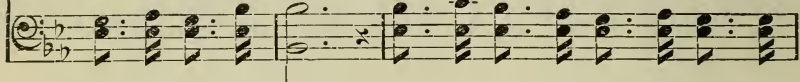
GEO. C. HUGG.

Not too fast.

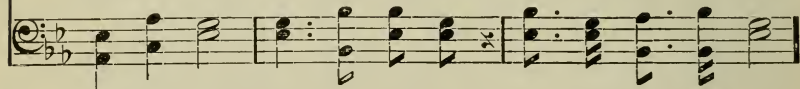
1. Pe - ter asked the Sav-i-our, "What shall this man do?" Standing on the
2. Je - sus left a mes - sage to tell ev - 'ry one, E - ven those who
3. Nev - er wait for oth - ers when there's work for you, Lis - ten to the
4. Nic - o - de - mus heard, "Ye must be born a - gain," But he answered
5. You must work for Je - sus, you must watch and pray, Hear His man - date,



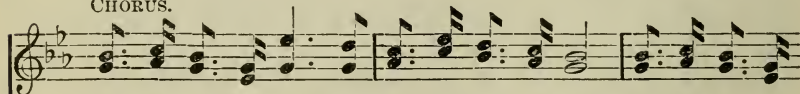
shore of Gal - i - lee, "I have got to suf - fer, will John
live be - yond the sea, Do not stop to ques - tion if this
voice from Gal - i - lee, Do not ask like Pe - ter "What shall
"How can these things be?" Nev - er ques - tion like him, "how?" or
"Rise and fol - low me," Do not stop and ques - tion, when He



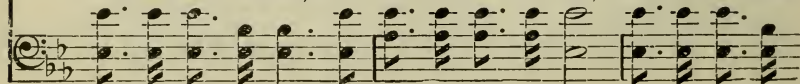
suf - fer too?" But He an - swered, "What is that to thee."
should be done, Hear the an - swer, "What is that to thee."
this man do," Hear the an - swer, "What is that to thee."
"Why?" or "When?" Hear the an - swer, "What is that to thee."
speaks o - bey, For He an - swers, "What is that to thee."



CHORUS.



What is that to thee, O what is that to thee, There is work that



none can do but thee; Nev - er stop to ask what oth - er's

Slow.....

work shall be, Hear the an - swer, "What is that to thee."

JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. ERADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

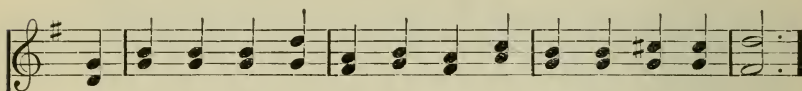
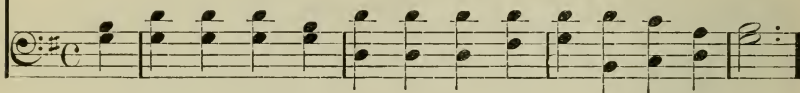
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

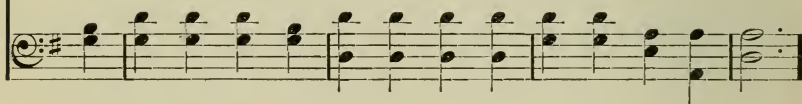
POWELL G. FITHIAN.



1. The Lord came down to die for me, To die a death of shame;
2. A sin - ner once, no hope had I, But doomed to end - less woe;
3. 'Twas love that brought the Sav - iour down, 'Twas love that made him die;
4. I'll praise him while he gives me breath, I'll praise his ho - ly name;



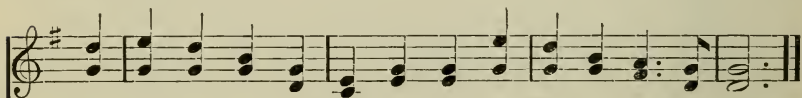
For me he hung up - on the tree, O glo - ry to his name!
 But Je - sus heard my bit - ter cry, Because he loved me so.
 'Twas love prepared the robe and crown, To give us by and by.
 I'll sing in heav - en, af - ter death, "I'm glad that Je - sus came."



CHORUS.



I'm glad that Je - sus died for me, I'm glad that Je - sus came;



He died for me up - on the tree, I'm glad that Je - sus came.



I'M HOMESICK FOR HEAVEN TO-NIGHT.

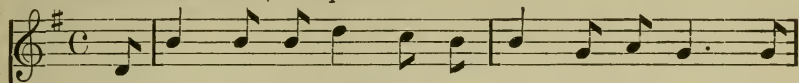
89

(SOLO AND CHORUS.)

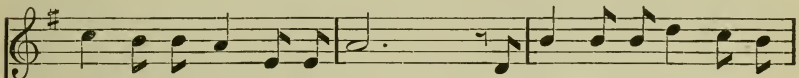
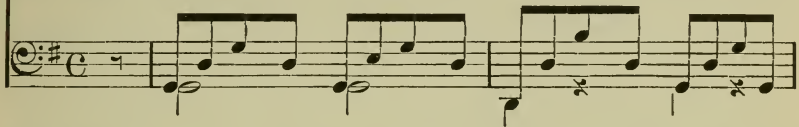
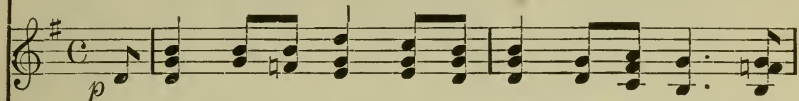
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

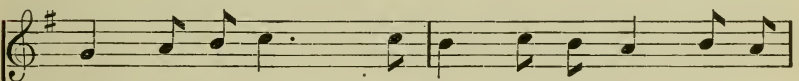
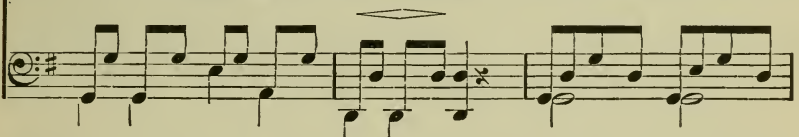
Andante moderato, with pathos.



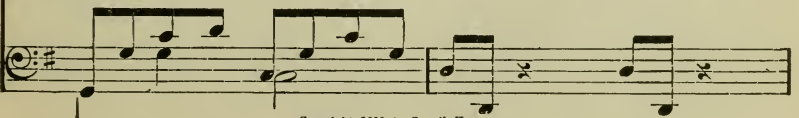
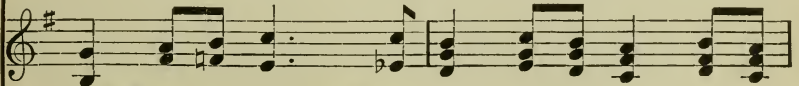
1. The home of my childhood was cheer - ful and bright, For
 2. I read 'in God's Word of a cit - y so fair, Whose
 3. I read that my Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare A

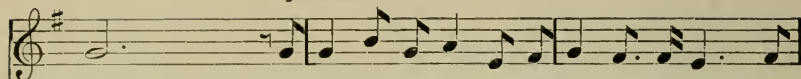


fa - ther and moth - er were there ; Their love like a lamp filled my
 Build - er and Mak - er is God ; No fam - ine or sor - row will
 mansion in heav - en for me ; If I am but faith - ful, his



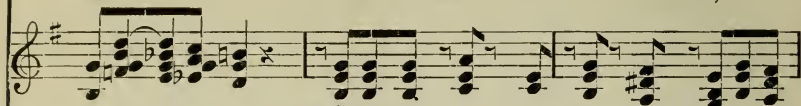
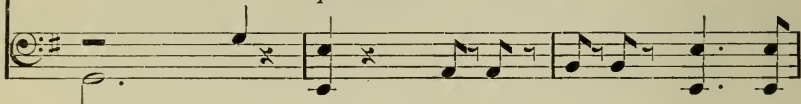
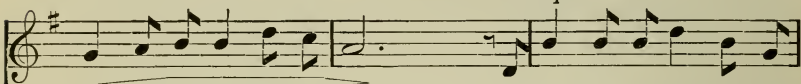
path - way with light, They ban - ished each shad - ow of
 ev - er come there, Its streets by im - mor - tals are
 glo - ry I'll share, And I my Re - deem - er shall



piu mosso.

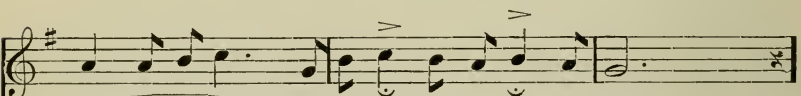
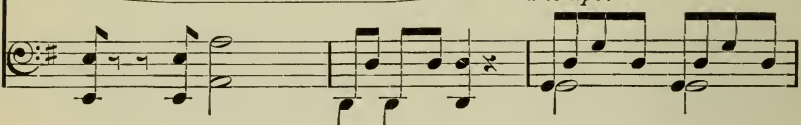
care.
trod.
see.

But fa-ther and mother have gone from my side, They
They nev-er are sick in that beau-ti-ful land, No
I'll see all the scars he obtained on the tree, I'll

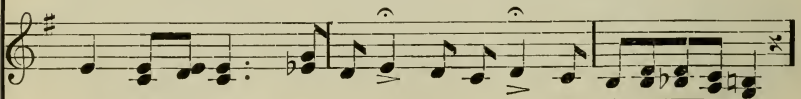
*piu mosso.**a tempo.*

live now in heaven's own light ;
tears ev-er there dim the sight ;
gaze on his face with de-light ;

I long to be with them, once
So now as I think of that
My spir-it looks upward, and

*a tempo.*

more to a-bide, I'm homesick for heaven to-night.
blest golden strand, I'm homesick for heaven to-night.
longs to be free, I'm homesick for heaven to-night.



CHORUS. *mf*

Heav - en, sweet heav - en, the home of the blest, That land of the

pur - est de - light ;..... Heav - en, sweet heav - en, there
of pur - est delight ;

I shall a - bide, I'm homesick for heaven to - night.

VENITE AD ME.

UNKNOWN.

Matt. xi, 28-30. Rev. xxii, 17.

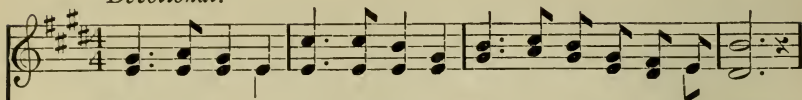
- 1 COME unto me, all ye that labor and are | heavy- | laden, || and | I will | give you | rest.
- 2 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me ; for I am meek and | lowly- in | heart : || and ye shall find | rest- unto | your- | souls.
- 3 For my yoke is easy, and my | burden- is | light, || for my yoke is easy, | and my | burden- is | light.
- 4 And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come. And let him that | heareth, - say, | Come. || And let him that is athirst come ; and whosoever will, let him take the | water- of | life- | freely. A- | men.

THE QUIETHOUR.

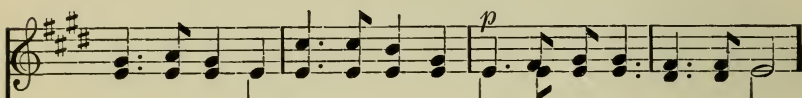
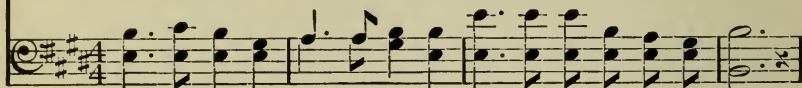
"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord
in one place."—Acts 2: 1.

REV. JOHN R. COLGAN.

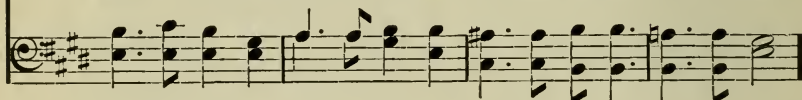
A. F. MYERS.

Devotional.

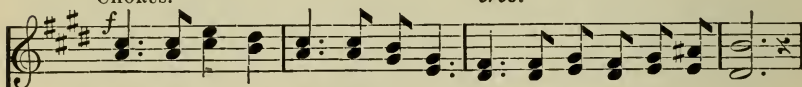
1. Mas - ter, we are here before thee, Waiting, "all with one ac - cord;"
2. Mas - ter, on thy Word de - pending, We thy blessed promise claim;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, soul - bap - tiz - er, Come in pen - te - cost - al pow'r;



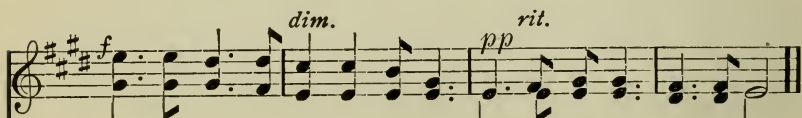
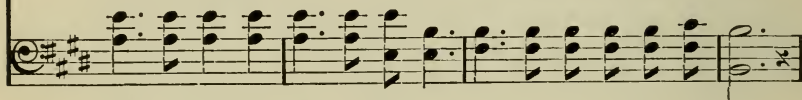
Tho' unseen, yet we a - dore thee, King e - ter - nal, ris - en Lord.
In thy ho - ly presence bending, We are waiting in thy name.
Make us stronger, bet - ter, wis - er; An - swer, at this qui - et hour.



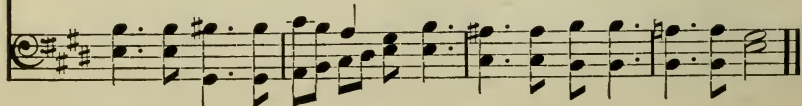
CHORUS.

cres.

On the promise we are waiting For the soul - bap - tiz - ing pow'r,



Trusting, praying, sup - pli - ca - ting, Blessed, ho - ly, qui - et hour.

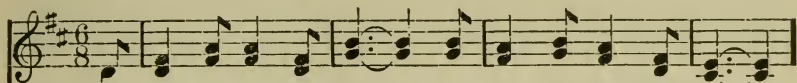


I KNOW THAT JESUS KEEPS.


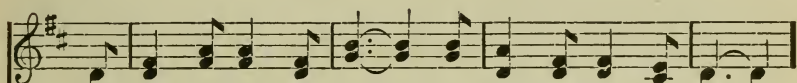
93

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

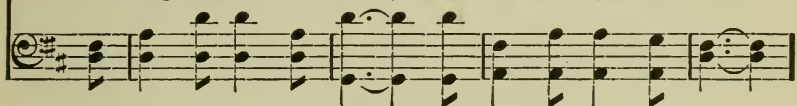
GEO. C. HUGG.



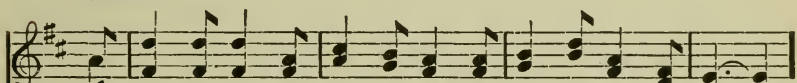
1. A - mid the storm that sweeps, Like bil - lows o'er the soul;
 2. I will not fear the deeps Of dark - ness nor of pain;
 3. There's for the eye that weeps, A rest both sure and sweet;
 4. The death that on - ward creeps, Has lost its sting for me;
 5. And when I've climb'd the steeps Of heav - en's bright do - main;

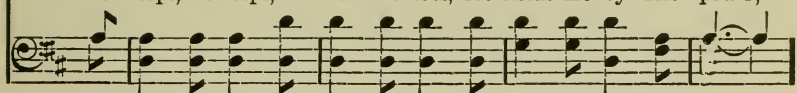
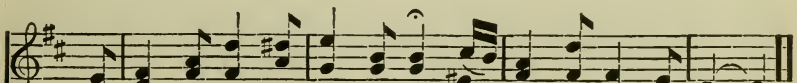
I know that Je - sus keeps, That He has full con - trol.
 I know that Je - sus keeps, I shall see light a - gain.
 I know that Je - sus keeps, I've found a safe re - treat.
 I know that Je - sus keeps, His face at last I'll see.
 I'll sing that Je - sus keeps, With all the spot - less train.



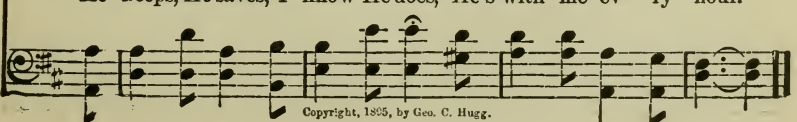
CHORUS.



He keeps, He keeps, I know He does, He holds me by His pow'r;

He keeps, He saves, I know He does, He's with me ev - 'ry hour.



CALLEST THOU?

HELEN MARION BURNSIDE.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Call-est Thou thus, oh Mas - ter? Call-est Thou thus to me?
 2. Com-est Thou thus, oh Mas - ter? Com-est Thou thus to me?
 3. "Child," said the gracious Mas - ter, With voice di - vine - ly sweet,

Wea-ry and heav - y la - den, Long-ing to come to Thee,
 Un-trimm'd, my lamp, and dy - ing, And house not meet for Thee,
 I on - ly ask a wel - come; Rest, for my wea - ry feet!

Out in the lone - ly dark - ness Thy dear voices sounds so sweet,
 Thou art so great and ho - ly, I am by sin un - done,
 Come o'er my low - ly thresh - old, Dark, and de - filed by sin,

ritard.
 I am not wor - thy Master, oh no, Not wor - thy to kiss Thy feet.
 I am not wor - thy Master, oh no, Not worthy that Thou should'st come.
 Tho' all unwor - thy Master, oh come, I pray Thee, come, en - ter in.

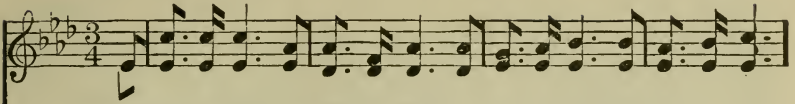
GOOD-BYE.

95

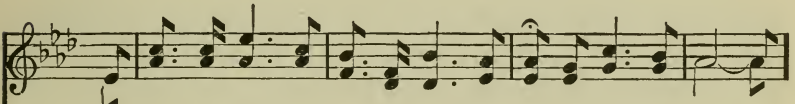
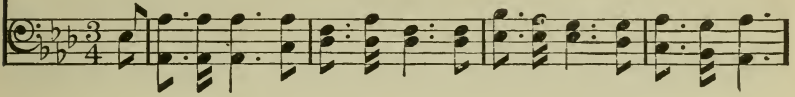
(PARTING HYMN.)

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

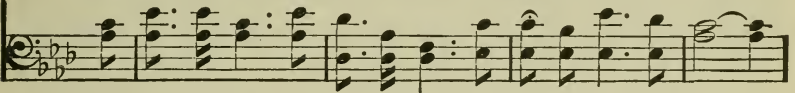
GEO. C. HUGG.



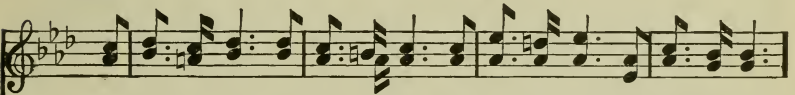
1. These scenes, so bright, now take their flight As birds in summer seem to fly ;
2. As oft we meet, and dear ones greet, Heart speaks to heart and eye to eye ;
3. Sometime we'll meet, sometime we'll greet Each other in that land on high ;



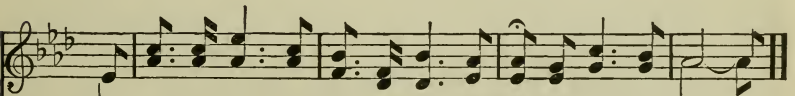
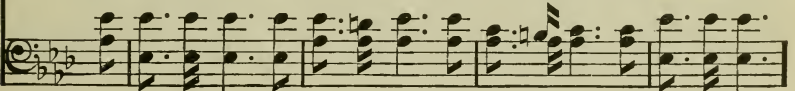
A- gain we stand with parting hand, Good-bye, good-bye, good - bye.
 Time speeds a- way, and soon we say, Good-bye, good-bye, good - bye.
 There we will stay, and nev - er say, Good-bye, good-bye, good - bye.



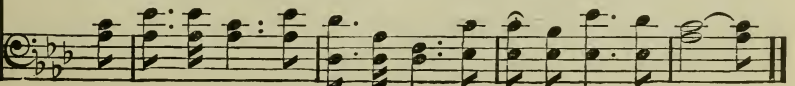
CHORUS.



Good-bye, good-bye, we breathe a sigh, We say farewell with tear-dimmed eye ;



God bless you all, God keep you all, Good-bye, good-bye, good - bye.

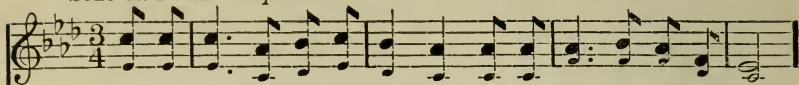


LIFE'S RAILWAY TO HEAVEN.

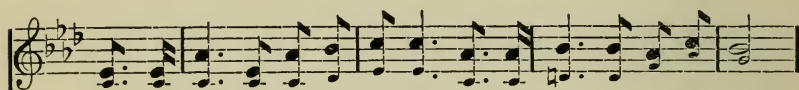
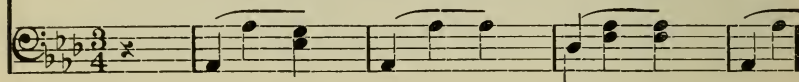
Respectfully dedicated to Railroad Men.

M. E. ABBEY.

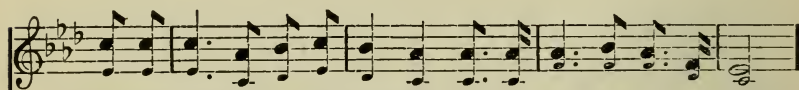
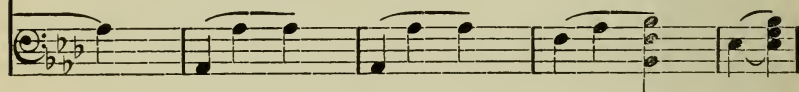
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

SOLO OR DUET. *Tempo ad lib.*

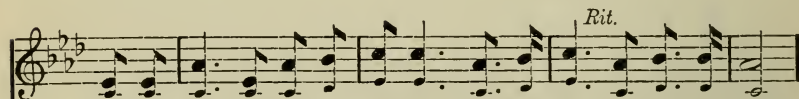
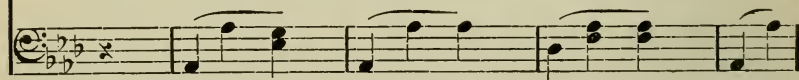
1. Life is like a mountain rail-road, With an en-gi-neer that's brave;
2. You will roll upgrades of tri-al; You will cross the bridge of strife;
3. You will oft-en find obstructions; Look for storms of wind and rain;
4. As you roll a-cross the tres-tle, Spanning Jor-dan's swelling tide,



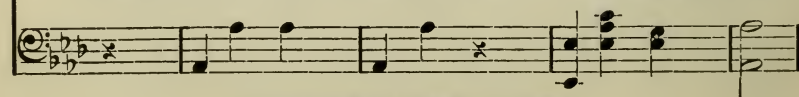
We must make the run suc-cess-ful, From the cra-dle to the grave;
 See that Christ is your con-duc-tor, On this light-ning train of life;
 On a fill, or curve, or tres-tle, They will al-most ditch your train;
 You be-hold the U-nion De-pot, In-to which your train will glide;



Watch the curves, the fills, the tun-nels; Nev-er falt-er, nev-er quail;
 Always mind-ful of ob-struc-tion, Do your du-ty, nev-er fail;
 Put your trust a-lone in Je-sus; Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fail;
 There you'll meet the Superintendant, God the Fa-ther, God the Son,



Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail.
 Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail.
 Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail.
 With the heart-y, joy-ous plau-dit, "Wea-ry pil-grim, welcome home.



CHORUS.

Bless-ed Sav-iour, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss-ful shore;

Where the an-gels wait to join us, In Thy praise for-ev-er-more.

I DO BELIEVE.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

Unknown.

FINE.

1. Fath-er, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth-er help I know;
 2. What didst thou on-ly Son en-dure, Be-fore I drew my breath;
 3. O Je-sus, could I this be-lieve, I now should feel thy pow'r;
 4. Au-thor of faith, to Thee I lift, My wea-ry, long-ing eyes;

CHO.—I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve, That Je-sus died for me;

If Thou withdraw Thy-self from me, Ah, whither shall I go?
 What pain, what la-bor to se-cure My soul from end-less death?
 And all my wants Thou wouldst relieve, In this ac-cept-ed hour.
 Oh, let me now re-ceive that gift; My soul with-out it dies.

And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

RESIGNATION.

MRS. EMMA A. TIFFANY.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I stood face to face with a sor-row,..... That threatened my
 2. I rode o'er a tempest-rock'd bil-low,..... Which threatened my
 3. O'er my soul death's shadows were creep-ing,..... That threatened my

bark to o'er-whelm, But peace float-ed in on the mor-row,.....
 life to o'er-whelm, But I sweet-ly slept on my pil-low,.....
 faith to o'er-whelm, But the an-gels, a vig-il were keep-ing,.....

REFRAIN.

My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm. My Fa-ther was guiding the
 My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm. My Fa-ther was guiding the
 My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm. My Fa-ther was guiding the

helm,...

helm, the helm, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm, But peace float-ed
 helm, the helm, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm, But I sweet-ly
 helm, the helm, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm, But the an-gels a

in on the mor-row,..... My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm.
 slept on my pil-low,..... My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm.
 vig-il were keep-ing,..... My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm.

SAVIOUR, I COME.

IDA L. REED.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Sav-our, I come to Thee, On Thee I call, Thou art my
 2. Sav-our, I come to Thee, Give me I pray, Thro' Thy great
 3. Sav-our, I come to Thee, Be Thou my Light, Up-ward my

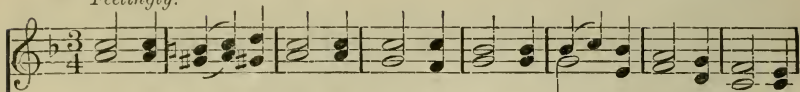
hope and plea, Je-sus my all; Thou Lord my ref-uge art,
 love so free, Strength for each day; Thou know-est all my care,
 foot-steps lead, Out of the night; In-to the heav'n-ly day,

Com-fort Thou me, Heal Thou my ach-ing heart, Thine would I be.
 Je-sus my King, Know-est the griefs I bear, To Thee I cling.
 Bright with Thy love, Lead me, O Lord, I pray, Homeward a-bove.

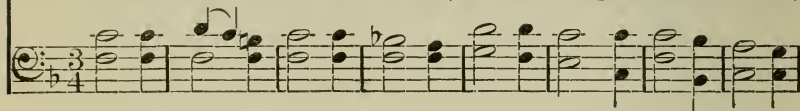
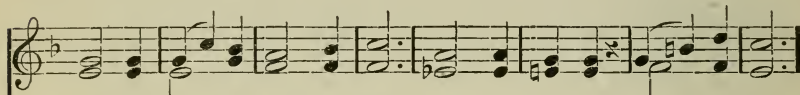
JESUS WEPT.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

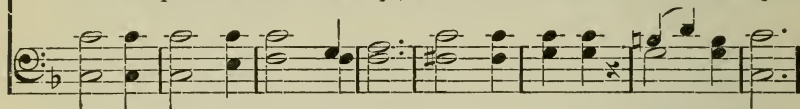
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Feelingly.

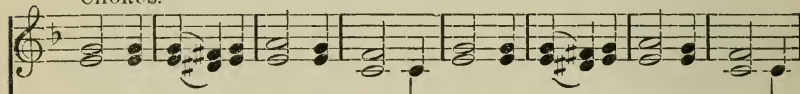
1. An-gels, now your Vig-ils keep-ing, See the Lord of glo-ry weeping,
2. What was there to cause such sor-row? Lazarus will not sleep to-morrow,
3. Standing there, He knew His pow-er, Knew that in that ver-y hour,
4. 'Tis for oth-ers He is weep-ing, Not for Lazarus, who is sleeping,
5. For the hour of tri-bu-la-tion, When we need great con-so-la-tion,

*Rit.....*

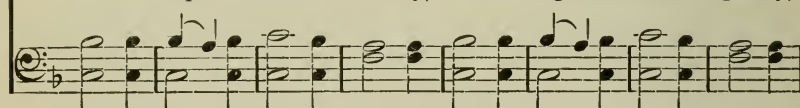
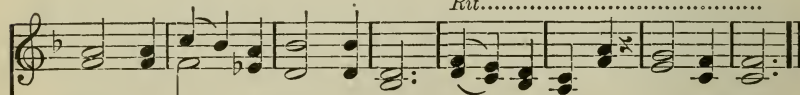
At the grave where His friend slept, It is writ ten "Je - sus wept."
 Yet deep grief His bo - som swept, With the sis - ters "Je - sus wept."
 Should come forth the man who slept, Yet, with pit - y, "Je - sus wept."
 But for those whom death had left, And their sor - rows "Je - sus wept."
 Time this price-less boon has kept, With earth's mourners "Je - sus wept."



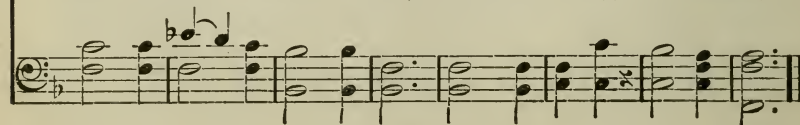
CHORUS.



"Je - sus wept" O hear the sto - ry, "Je - sus wept" the Lord of glo - ry,

*Rit.....*

When the sis - ters were be - reft, Hear the sto - ry, "Je - sus wept."



W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Je - sus sat - is - fies, Je - sus sat - is - fies, All things now in him
 2. When my hungry soul longs for bread divine, To my Saviour I
 3. If I go athirst to the fount of love, And its quenching flood
 4. O that men would learn to ex - alt the Lord ; Je - sus sat - is - fies

I ob - tain ; And my bless - ed Lord all my wants supplies ;
 al - ways go ; He, on food sublime, feeds this soul of mine ;
 I de - sire, My Re - deem - er will all my thirst re - move
 praise his name ! O that all would praise him with one ac - cord ;

CHORUS.

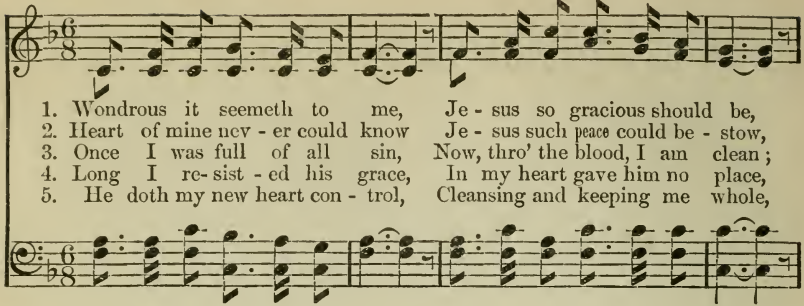
Je - sus sat - is - fies, bless his name !
 Je - sus sat - is - fies, this I know. } Je - sus sat - is - fies,
 And with bliss di - vine me in - spire. }
 Je - sus sat - is - fies, praise his name !

Je - sus sat - is - fies, Je - sus sat - is - fies, bless his name ! All in

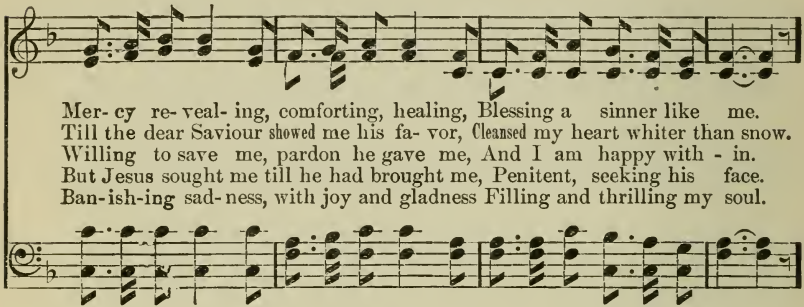
him I gain, each de - sire ob - tain ; Je - sus sat - is - fies, bless his name !

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

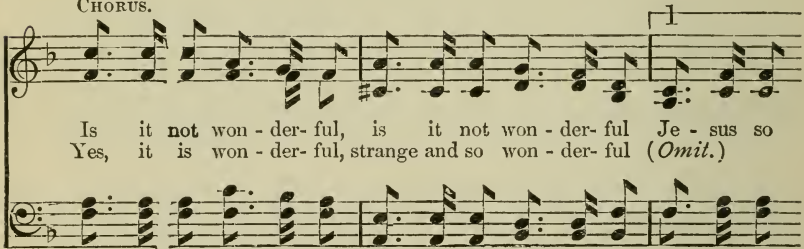


1. Wondrous it seemeth to me, Je - sus so gracious should be,
 2. Heart of mine nev - er could know Je - sus such peace could be - stow,
 3. Once I was full of all sin, Now, thro' the blood, I am clean;
 4. Long I re - sist - ed his grace, In my heart gave him no place,
 5. He doth my new heart con - trol, Cleansing and keeping me whole,

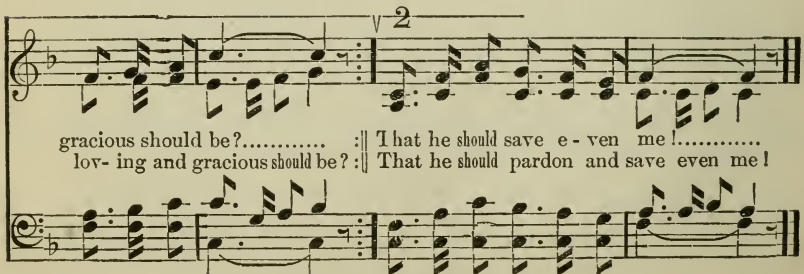


Mer - cy re - veal - ing, comforting, healing, Blessing a sinner like me.
 Till the dear Saviour showed me his fa - vor, Cleansed my heart whiter than snow.
 Willing to save me, pardon he gave me, And I am happy with - in.
 But Jesus sought me till he had brought me, Penitent, seeking his face.
 Ban - ish - ing sad - ness, with joy and gladness Filling and thrilling my soul.

CHORUS.



Is it not won - der - ful, is it not won - der - ful Je - sus so
 Yes, it is won - der - ful, strange and so won - der - ful (*Omit.*)



gracious should be?..... :|| That he should save e - ven me!.....
 lov - ing and gracious should be? :|| That he should pardon and save even me!

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. O - ver - burdened with a weight of woe, Un - to my Re - deemer
 2. Sin had compassed me with chains a - round, By its fet - ters I had
 3. Ma - ny measures of re - lief I tried, But I nev - er could be

I did go; Now an ev - er - last - ing joy I know,
 - long been bound, But im - me - di - ate re - lief I found
 sat - is - fied Un - til I had found the Cru - ci - fied,

CHORUS.

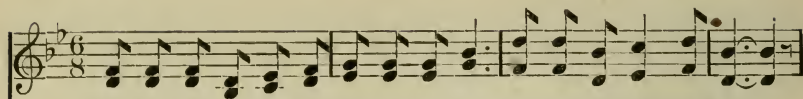
Je - sus took the bur - den off. } Je - - sus took the
 When the Sav - iour took them off. }
 Till he took the bur - den off. } Je - sus, Je - sus

bur - den off, Je - - sus took the bur - den off; I for
 Je - sus, Je - sus

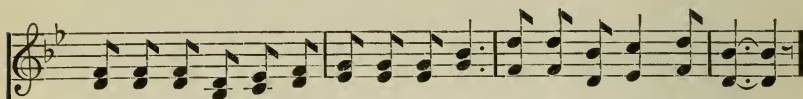
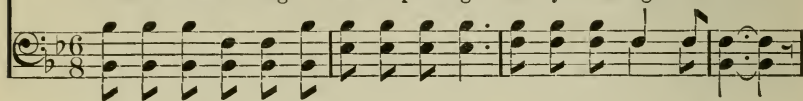
ev - er - more shall hap - py be, Je - sus took the bur - den off.

E. A. H.

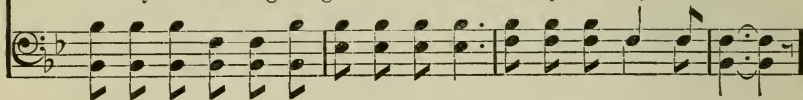
REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



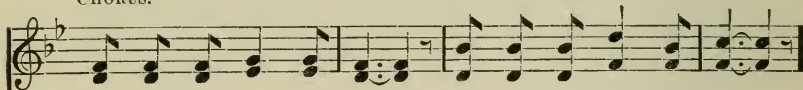
1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou domin- ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more condem- nation for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je- sus' control? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?



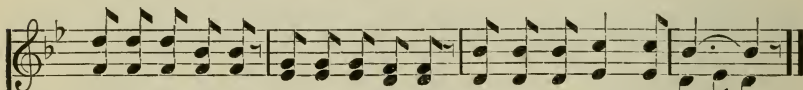
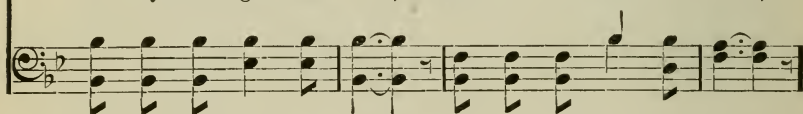
Dost thou count all things for Je- sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
 O- ver all e- vil without and with- in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does Je- sus rule in the temple with- in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does he each moment a- bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
 Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?



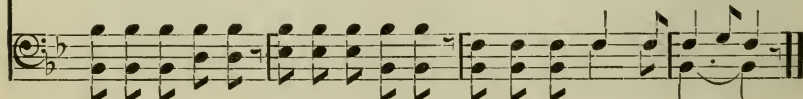
CHORUS.



Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,

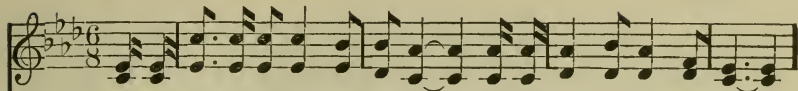


Cleansed and made ho-ly, humble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?....
 of God?

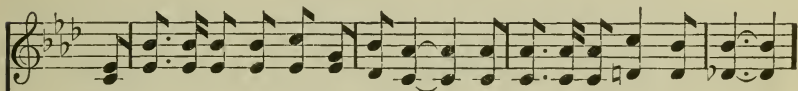
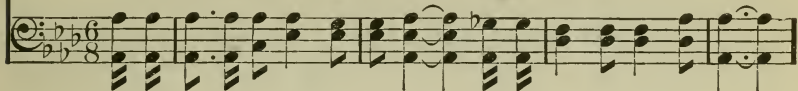


EMMA A. TIFFANY.

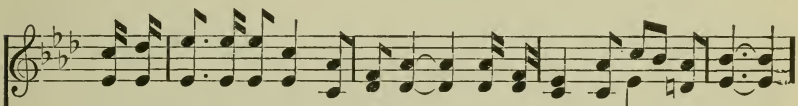
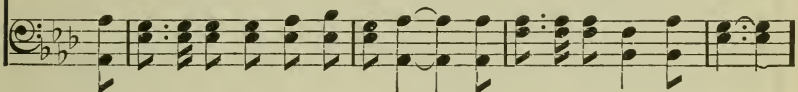
GEO. C. HUGG.



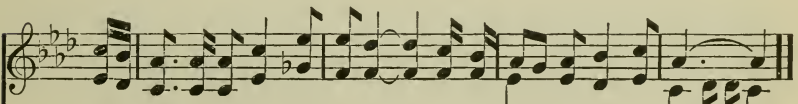
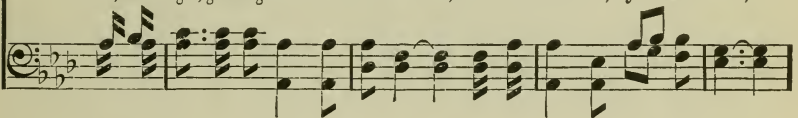
1. Oh, the beau-ti-ful isle of somewhere, That beyond our vis-ion lies ;
2. Oh, the sweet, tranquil isle of somewhere, There the storm-tossed bark finds rest ;
3. Oh, the dear, peaceful isle of somewhere, Near it flows the stream of life ;
4. Oh, the bright, gleaming isle of somewhere, That fair land of lands the best ;



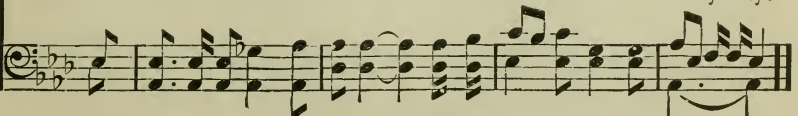
The hand of the ar-tist hath sketched it In crimson and pur-ple dyes.
 With-in the blest harbor its an-chored, No more the wild waves to breast.
 Its hills and its vales hath ceased clang-ing With rumblings of war and strife.
 'Tis there that the wicked cease troubling, And weary ones are at rest.



Oh, the beau-ti-ful isle of somewhere, Shall we reach it, you and I,
 Oh, the sweet, tranquil isle of somewhere, Shall we reach it, you and I,
 Oh, the dear, peaceful isle of somewhere, Shall we reach it, you and I,
 Oh, the bright, gleaming isle of somewhere, Shall we reach it, you and I,



And bask in the radiant sun-light Of the glorious by and by?.....
 by and by?



H. S. L.

Romans 10: 10.

H. S. LOWING.

1. Just a word for my Redeem - er, Who has been so kind and true ;
 2. Just a word for my Redeem - er, Tho' the path be dark and drear ;
 3. Just a word for my Redeem - er, To a dark and doubting soul ;
 4. Just a word for my Redeem - er, Lov - ing words are sure to win ;

Can I be so cold and thoughtless, While there's much that I can do ?
 It will point a soul to heav - en, And the clouds will dis - ap - pear.
 It will give sweet peace and comfort, While the pass - ing moments roll.
 Christ will crown our fee - ble ef - forts, Give us vic - t'ry o - ver sin.

CHORUS.

Just a word..... may help an - oth - er,.....
 Just a word may help an - oth - er, help an - oth - er,

Just a word..... may save a broth - er ;.....
 Just a word may save a broth - er, save a brother ;

Just a word..... may be a jew - el,.....
 Just a word may be a jew - el, be a jew - el,

In the sweet by..... and by.
 by and by.

GOD OF LOVE.

CHARLES WESLEY.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. God of love, who hear-est prayer, Kindly for thy peo-ple care,
2. Save us, in the prosp'rous hour, From the flatt'ring tempter's pow'r,
3. Save us from the great and wise, Till they sink in their own eyes,
4. Nev-er let the world break in, Fix a migh ty gulf between ;
5. Let us still to thee look up, Thee, thy Israel's strength and hope,

Who on thee a - lone de - pend : Love us, save us to the end.
 From his un - sus - spect - ed wiles, From the world's per - ni - cious smiles.
 Tame - ly to thy yoke sub - mit, Lay their hon - or at thy feet.
 Keep us lit - tle and un - known, Prized and loved by God a - lone.
 Noth - ing know, or seek, be - side Je - sus, and him eru - ci - fied.

PRAISE YE.

Recessional.

Geo. C. Hugg.

Geo. C. Hugg.

With spirit.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody in the treble clef includes accents and triplets. The bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord!

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

Praise ye Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord!

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord!

Musical notation for the final system, concluding with a 'FINE' marking. The melody and accompaniment end with a final cadence.

Praise ye, Praise ye, O praise ye the Lord.

* *rall.*

f *dim.*

Mag-ni- fy the Lord Je- ho- vah ev - er, Mag-ni- fy His name for- ev- er

f

more: Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord; Hal- le.

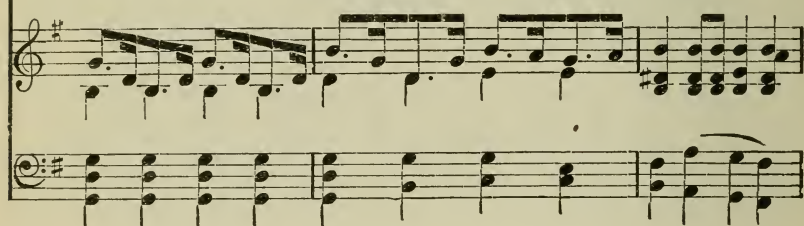
f

dim.  *cres. poco a poco.* 

lu - jah, O praise the Lord ; O mag - ni - fy the Lord Je - ho - vah

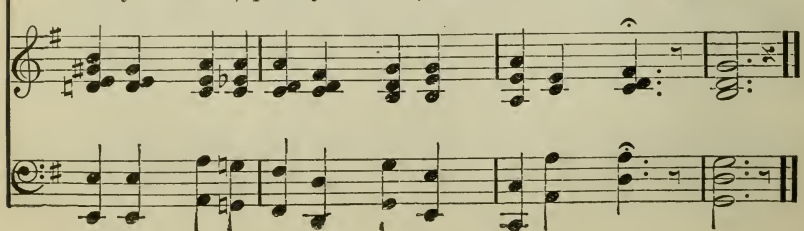


ev - er, Mag - ni - fy His name for - ev - er more ;



D.C. al Fine.

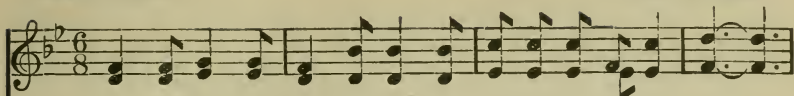
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, O praise the Lord.



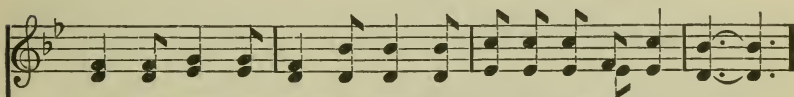
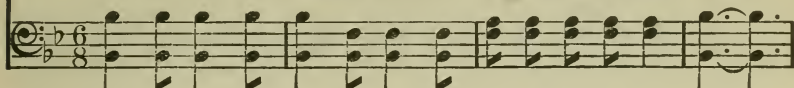
TURNING TO GOD.

GEO. C. HUGG.

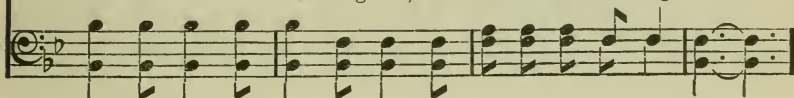
GEO. C. HUGG.



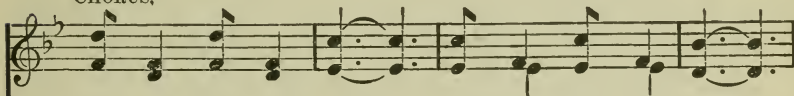
1. O be-liev - er, now rejoice, God's children are coming home!
2. Out of dark-ness, in - to light, God's children are coming home!
3. Out of bond-age, and despair, God's children are coming home!
4. Out of sin - ful - ness and strife God's children are coming home!



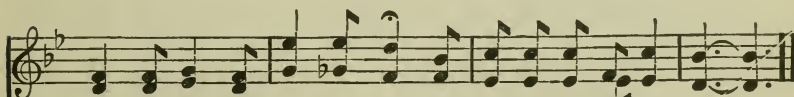
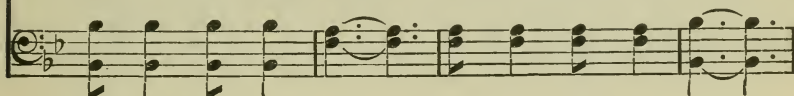
Lift the heart, and raise the voice, God's children are coming home.
 Out of blind-ness in - to sight, God's children are coming home.
 In - to re - gions bright and fair, God's children are coming home.
 In - to ev - er - last - ing life, God's children are coming home.



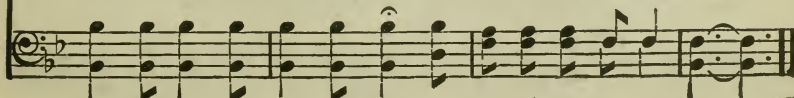
CHORUS,



Com - ing, com - ing home, Com - ing, com - ing home,



All a - long the King's highway, God's children are coming home.



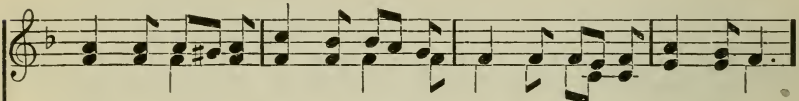
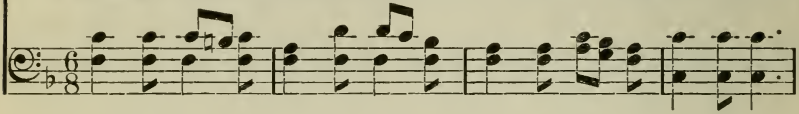
SEEKING THE LOST.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

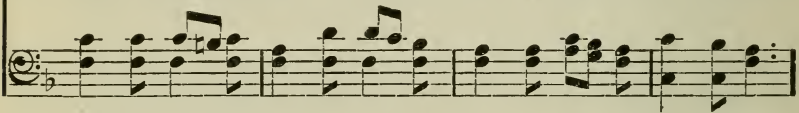
GEO. C. HUGG.



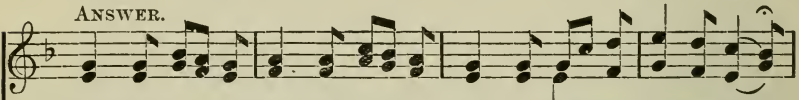
1. Wondrous mer - cy now is streaming, From the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. Hang - ing there a vic - tim bleed - ing, For the sins of all the race,
3. Love has conqu' red, I'm con - fess - ing, All my sins on Him are laid,
4. Praise the Lord! His voice I've heed - ed, I am His and He is mine,



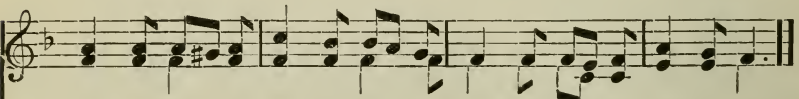
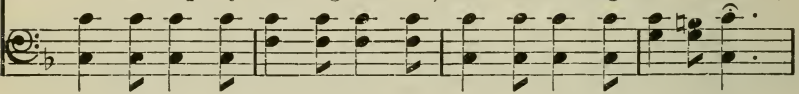
Bright - est light e'er now is beaming, From the cross of Christ to me.
 Could there be more ten - der pleading? Sin - ners come and seek His grace.
 With sal - va - tion He is bless - ing, On the cross my debt is paid.
 I'm sup - plied with all I need - ed, I'm a child of love di - vine.



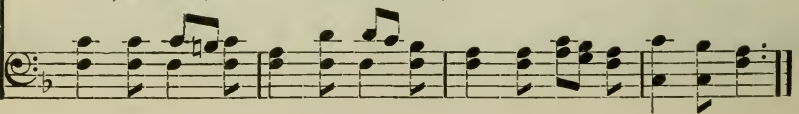
ANSWER.



Round that cross hangs wond'rous glory, It's at - tract - ing all man - kind,
 Dy - ing soul 'tis you He's call - ing, Ev - er keep this truth in mind,
 Wond'rous grace! now I'm be - liev - ing, Faith has found her sur - est ground,
 I am kept by lov - ing kindness, Rich - est blessings now a - bound,



Is it not a pre - cious sto - ry? Je - sus seeks the lost to find.
 Je - sus suffered death ap - pall - ing, And 'tis you He seeks to find.
 Love no long - er I am griev - ing, Christ the lost one now has found.
 Christ, the Lord, has sav'd from blindness, Christ the lost one now has found.



W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Are you sore-ly troub-led with sin on your soul? Let Je - sus re -
2. Why wor - ry and fret with this ter - ri - ble stain? Let Je - sus re -
3. Have you got a bur - den that's heav-y to bear? Let Je - sus re -
4. Do thoughts of your dy - ing now fill you with fear? Let Je - sus re -

move it to - day; Of this dread dis-ease do you wish to be whole?
 move it to - day; No lon - ger re-main un - der this aw - ful strain,
 move it to - day; Of care do you think you have more than your share?
 move it to - day; Does dread o - ver-come you as judgment draws near?

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus re-move it to - day. Let Je - - - - sus re -
 Let Je - sus, let Je - sus re -

move it to - day, Let Je - - - - sus re - move it to - day,
 move it to - day, Let Je - sus, let Je - sus re - move it to - day,

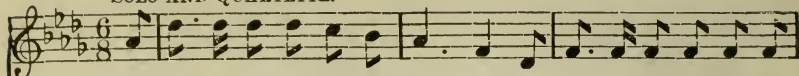
Oh, let..... him now take it a-way, Let Je - sus remove it to - day.
 Oh, let him, oh, let him now take it a - way.

THE KING'S PALACE.

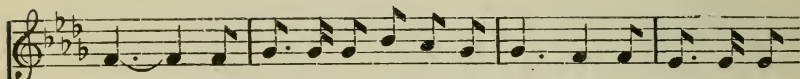
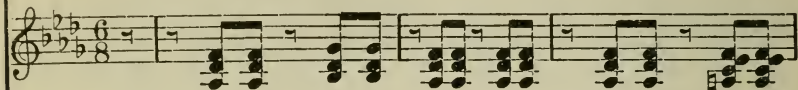
BIRDIE BELL.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

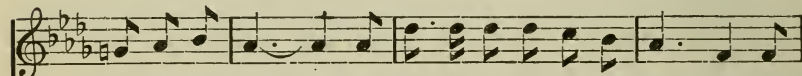
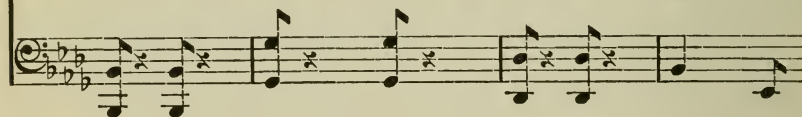
SOLO AND QUARTETTE.



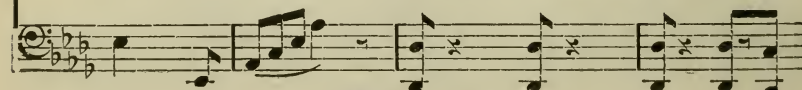
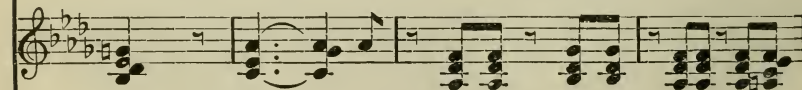
1. O beau-ti-ful pal-ace up yon - der! We dream of thy glo-ries un -
2. O won-der-ful pal-ace up yon - der! Thy gate-ways of shimmering
3. O safe-sheltered pal-ace up yon - der! Tempta-tions may vex nev-er -



told, We long for a glimpse of thy splen - dor, Thy rich - es of
light, Thro' which pass the host of the ran-somed, Ar-rayed in pure
more, Earth's sor-row-ful tri-als all o - ver, Sin nev-er can



jas-per and gold; To gaze thro' the heav-en-ly por-tal, Where
garments of white; From earth's farthest borders they gath-er, Be -
pass thro' thy door; The re-fuge of peace, strong, e-ter-nal, The



dwell - eth our Sav - iour and King,..... And list to the
 - fore the great throne of the King,..... And join in a
 pal - ace of Je - sus our King,..... May all of us

glo - ri - ous an - them, Which ju - bi - lant chor - is - ters sing.....
 mar - vel - ous cho - rus, A song which no mor - tal can sing.....
 en - ter thy por - tal, And heav - en's own mel - o - dies sing.....

CHORUS.

No mor - tal can gaze on thy splendor, O pal - ace of Je - sus our king,.....
 of Jesus our king,

No sing - er of earth can a - wak - en, The song which thy choristers sing.

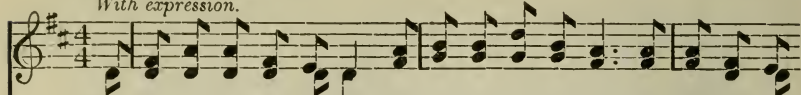
THE VALLEY OF ELIM.

And they came to Elim, where were twelve wells of water, and three-score and ten palm-trees, and they encamped there by the water.—EXODUS 15: 27.

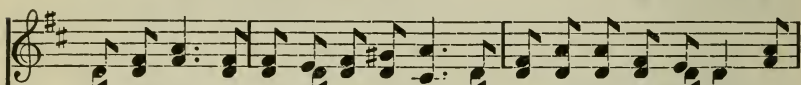
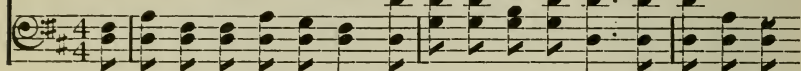
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

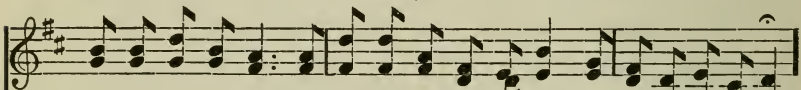
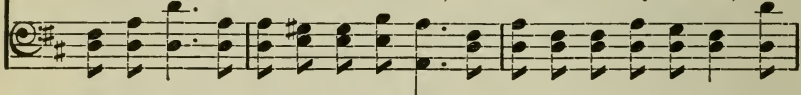
With expression.



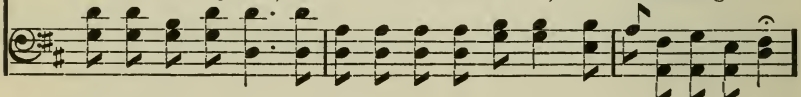
1. When Israel's hosts were marching across the burning sand, They reach'd a spot
2. They rest-ed there a few days, the cloud moved on ahead, They bade good-by
3. We have our fami-ly cir-cle, death en-ters at the door, And takes a-way
4. We're on our way to heav-en, that E-lim of the blest, Where we shall dwell



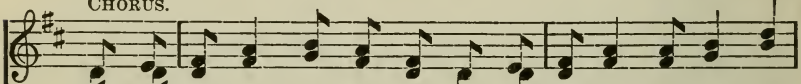
call'd E-lim in that wild des-ert land, Cool wa-ter found for thirs-ty, and
to E-lim, and follow'd where it led, So 'tis with us in this life-like
our lov'd ones, to that blest E-lim shore; We're go-ing on to meet them, no
for-ev-er, and find e-ter-nal rest, I there shall see my Saviour, who



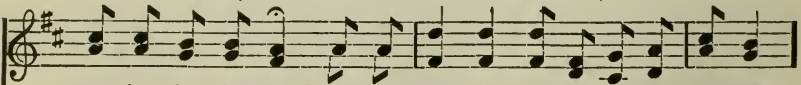
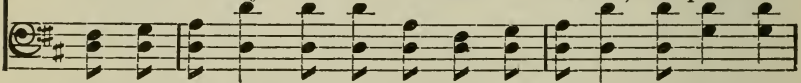
palm-trees waving tall, Sweet pastures for the cat-tle and needed rest for all.
pilgrims here we roam, And pitch our tents at evening, a days march nearer home.
wea-ry march of sand, Will ev-er tire the pilgrims, to hap-py E-lim land.
died to save my soul, I'll nev-er leave that E-lim, while endless a-ges roll.



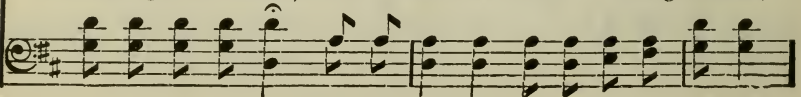
CHORUS.



In the val-ley of E-lim there is wa-ter, And palm-trees



wav-ing in the sun, We'll sit down be-neath their cooling shad-ow,



And rest when our day's work is done, And rest when our day's work is done.

GOLDEN MOMENTS.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

1. Gold-en mo-ments now are pass-ing, Soon will end life's lit-tle day,

Why not seek for joys e'er-last-ing, Choose you now the bet-ter way;

D.S.—Love is now your heart en-treat-ing, Pointing to a home on high.

All be-low is ev-er fleet-ing, Earth can nev-er sat-is-fy,

2. Can you longer slight the blessing
Of the Saviour of mankind?
Soon will come the time distressing
When you'll not the Saviour find;
For you can the Spirit grieving,
Sin away your day of grace,
Why be longer unbelieving?
Come and take your blood-bought place.
3. Now's the time, the Saviour's waiting
To bestow His love on you,
Come, no more excuse be making,
He will bear you conqueror through;

- Yield; and sin to Him confessing,
You will find His Word is true,
He will give you now the blessing
Of a heart made white and new.
4. And when time with you has ended,
To a mansion and a throne,
He will take the soul befriended,
As His loved one and His own;
There you'll bask in life eternal,
Hard before the throne of gold,
There you'll sing the songs immortal,
To the ransomed never old.

JOHN L. NEWKIRK.

(SOLO OR DUET.)

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

With tenderness.

1. There's no love to me like the love of Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways
 2. When far, far a - way, and in con - dem - na - tion, Feel - ing no one
 3. Oh, won - der - ful love, is the love of Je - sus, Who on Cal - v'ry's

just the same; E'en tho' of this world you may be most low - ly,
 cared for me, There came a sweet voice, I shall ne'er for - get it,
 cru - el tree Was wounded and died to make full a - tone - ment

CHORUS.

Je - sus still loves you, bless his name.
 "Je - sus thy Sav - iour still loves thee." } There nev - er was
 For a poor sin - ner, lost, like me. }

one like Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways true is he; There never was

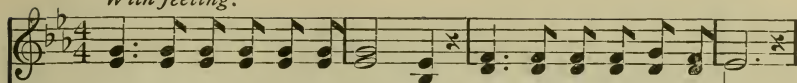
one like Je - sus, There's no love like his love to me.

AT THE DOOR.

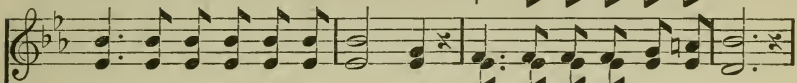
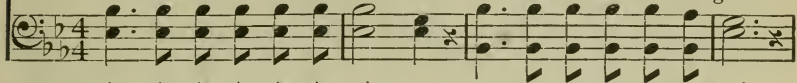
THOMAS MACKELLAR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

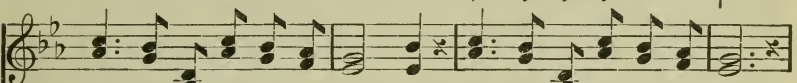
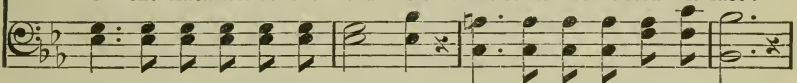
With feeling.



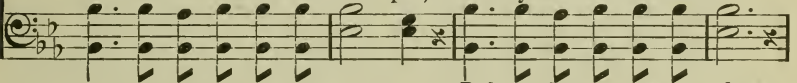
1. At the door of mercy sigh - ing With the burden of my sin,
 2. I have sought to earn thy fa - vor, Car - ing not for toil or cost,
 3. Hark! what sounds mine ear re - ceiv - eth, Sweet as songs of ser - a - phim!
 4. I knew not of Je - sus' kind - ness! I knew not of Je - sus' grace!



Day and night my soul is cry - ing, "O - pen, Lord, and let me in."
 Yet I find not him, my Sav - iour, He who came to seek the lost.
 "He that in the Lord be - liev - eth Life e - ter - nal hath in him."
 O the blackness of the blind - ness That could not behold his face!



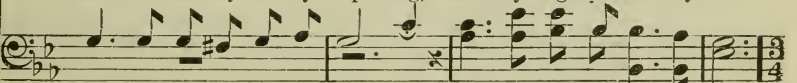
Wait - ing 'mid the darkness drea - ry, Stretching out my hands to thee,
 Bless - ed Master! in thy pit - y Teach me what I ought to do,
 At the out - er door why stay - ing? Nothing, soul, hast thou to pay:
 I saw not the door was o - pen, Nor my Lord in - vite me in:



Ral - len - tan - do.



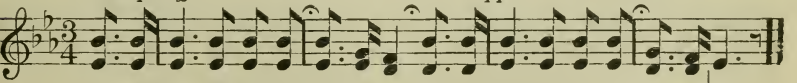
In the ref - uge for the wea - ry Is there not a place for me?
 So that in the ho - ly cit - y I may gain an entrance too.
 Christ in love to thee is say - ing, Wea - ry child, come in to - day.
 Grace is mine beyond my hop - ing, Mer - cy mightier than my sin.



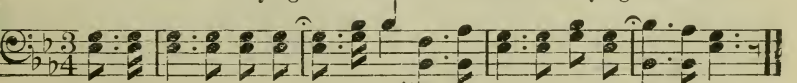
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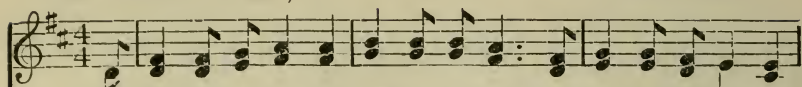


At the door I'm crying let me in! At the door I'm crying let me in!

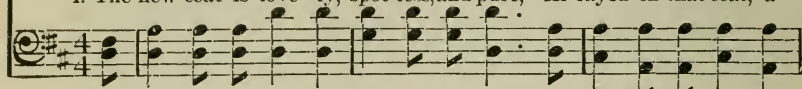


REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

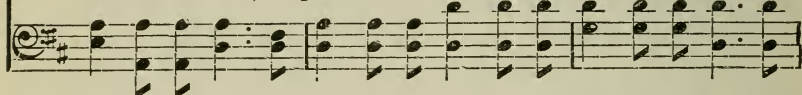
GEO. C. HUGG.



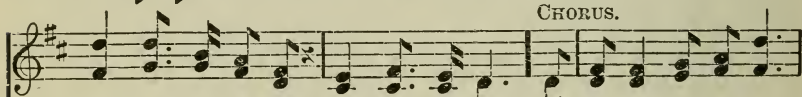
1. The feast is prepared, you're urged to come in, Long years you have worn that
2. The old coat has brought you sorrow and care, It led you to shame, it
3. The old coat is soiled with-out and with-in, All covered with guilt, all
4. The new coat is love - ly, spot-less, and pure, Ar-rayed in that coat, a



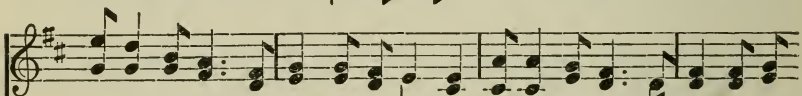
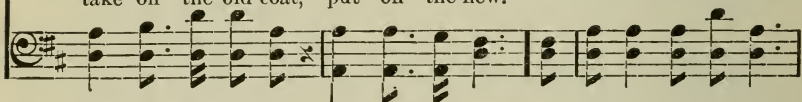
old coat of sin; But for such a feast this old garment won't do, Then
 led to des-pair; It nev - er has been a bless-ing to you, Then
 spot-ted with sin; To wear to the ban-quet it nev - er will do, Then
 welcome is sure; A place at the feast will be sav - ed for you, Then



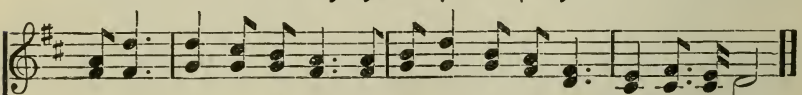
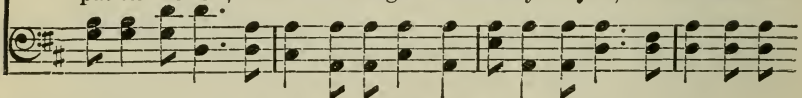
CHORUS.



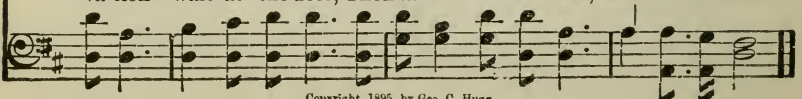
take off the old coat,	put on the new.	} O take off the old coat,
take off the old coat,	put on the new.	
take off the old coat,	put on the new.	
take off the old coat,	put on the new.	



put on the new, For Christ has a gar - ment ready for you; White robes of Sal-



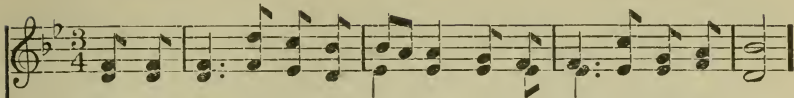
-va-tion wait at the door, Then take off the old coat, wear it no more.



I SHALL KNOW HIM BY THE NAIL-PRINTS. 121

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.



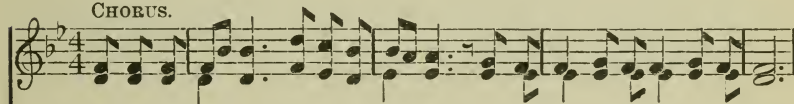
1. When I reach the gold-en cit - y, In the glo-rioussummer land;
2. I shall stand with saints and an - gels, In that com - pa - ny so grand;
3. So I'll sing the praise of Je - sus, Till I reach that gold-en strand;



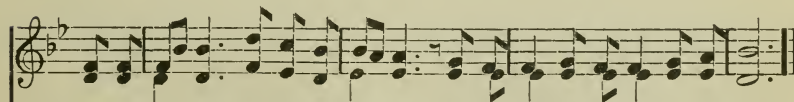
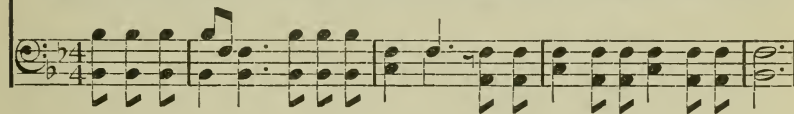
I shall know my precious Sav-iour, By the nail - prints in His hand.
 But I'll ev - er look t'ward Je - sus, With the nail - prints in His hand.
 Then I'll stand and gaze with rapt-ure, At the nail - prints in His hand.



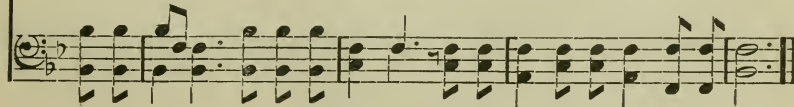
CHORUS.



With arms extended I'll long to enfold Him, When I stand in that great blood-wash'd band;



For I'll know Him when I behold Him, By the prints of the nails in His hand.



H. S. L.

H. S. LOWING.

CHORUS.

There's a light..... in the val-ley..... For me, for me;
 (3, 4.) There's a light..... in the val-ley..... For you, for you;
 There's a light in the valley For me, for me;

Fine.

There's a light..... in the val-ley..... For me, for me.
 There's a light..... in the val-ley..... For you, for you.
 There's a light in the valley For me, for me.

1. O Je - sus, come and res - cue Poor me, yes, me;
 2. Great char - iot of sal - va - tion, Take me, yes, me;
 3. O broth - er, come to Je - sus, Come now, just now;
 4. For Je - sus wants to save you Just now, yes, now;
 O Jesus, come and rescue, come and rescue Poor me, yes, me;

D. C.

O Je - sus, come and res - cue Poor me, yes, me.
 Great char - iot of sal - va - tion, Take me, yes, me.
 O broth - er, come to Je - sus, Come now, just now.
 For Je - sus wants to save you Just now, yes, now.
 O Jesus, come and rescue, come and rescue Poor me, yes, me.

LIFT ME UP TO WALK WITH THEE.

123

H. S. L.

H. S. LOWING.

1. Kindly lead me, gentle Saviour, Tho' my step unstead- y be;
2. Kindly lead me, gentle Saviour, Give me faith to lean on thee;
3. Kindly lead me, gentle Saviour, Day by day re- member me;
4. Kindly lead me, gentle Saviour, Let the light en- cir- cle me;

If I fal- ter by the wayside, Lift me up to walk with thee.
 When my heart is sad and wea- ry, Lift me up to walk with thee.
 Make me one of thy dis- ci- ples, Lift me up to walk with thee.
 Make me pure and make me ho- ly, Lift me up to walk with thee.

CHORUS.

Lift me up..... to walk with thee,
 Lift me up to walk with thee,

Lift me up..... to walk with thee;
 Lift me up to walk with thee;

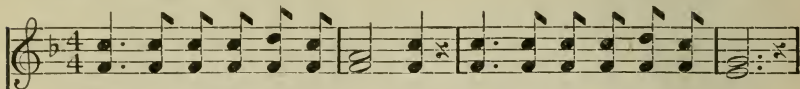
If I fal- ter by the wayside, Lift me up to walk with thee.
 When my heart is sad and wea- ry, Lift me up to walk with thee.
 Make me one of thy dis- ci- ples, Lift me up to walk with thee.
 Make me pure and make me ho- ly, Lift me up to walk with thee.

JESUS NEVER LEAVES THE SHIP.

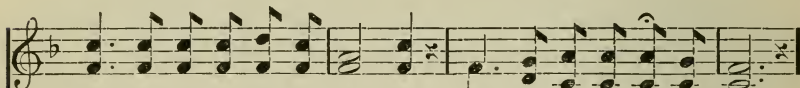
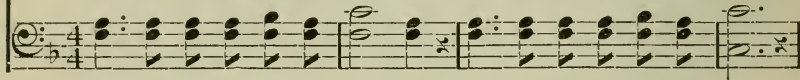
Suggested by the sinking of the steamship Elbe, in the North Sea, Jan, 30th, 1895, in which over 300 lives were lost, and brave Captain Von Goessel *went down with his ship.*

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

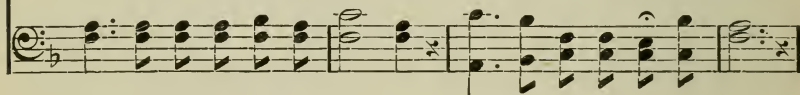
GEO. C. HUGG.



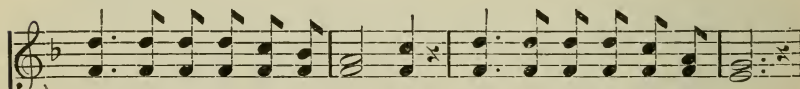
1. When up - on life's roll - ing o - cean, Fraught with danger is the trip;
2. When the waves are dashing o'er her, Do not fear tho' she may dip;
3. O look up, why are ye fear - ful? Why look down with trembling lip?
4. Oft the ves - sel we must light - en, From all worldly things must strip;
5. Sin - ner come and sail for Heav - en, Have no fears a - bout the trip;



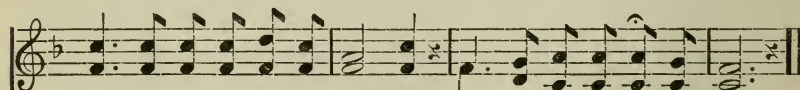
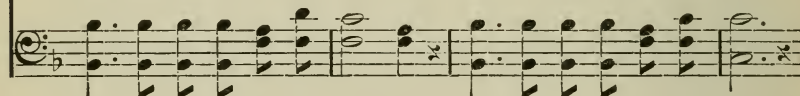
Do not fear 'mid the com - mo - tion, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.
 Bet - ter skies yet lie be - fore her, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.
 Dry your eyes now sad and tear - ful, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.
 Then we'll find as the skies brighten, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.
 All on board to Him are giv - en, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.



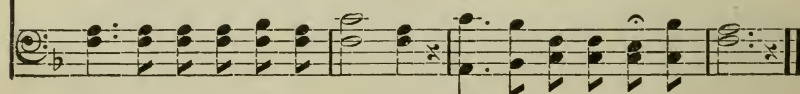
CHORUS.



Put your trust in your com - man - der, Not a foot on board shall slip;



In yon port He'll safely land her, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.



H. S. L.

H. S. LOWING.



1. Are you go - ing to the cit - y Where the Lord of light and love
2. Are you go - ing to the cit - y Where our Lord and Saviour reigns?
3. Are you go - ing to the cit - y When you leave your home-friends dear?



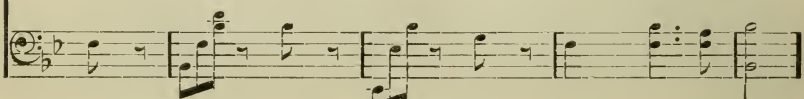
Dwells within a king-ly pal-ace, On the gold-en street a-bove?
 Are you go-ing where the an-gels Sing their glo-ri-ous re-frains?
 Are you go-ing to a man-sion In-a bright-er atmosphere?



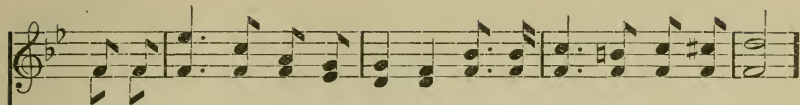
Ask yourself this vi-tal question As you journey, day by day,
 It will cer-tain-ly re-pay you If you gain his love be-low,
 O the health and wealth and wisdom Ev-'ry one of his shall share



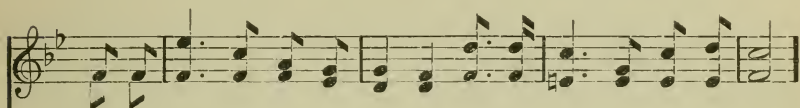
On your way to things e-ter-nal, Not so ver-y far a-way.
 And prepare to get the b'less-ings On-ly Je-sus can be-stow.
 When they come in-to his presence, In that land so bright and fair!



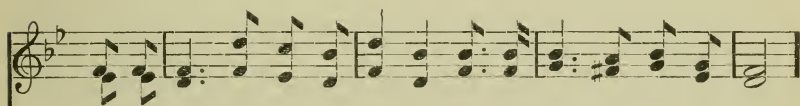
CHORUS.



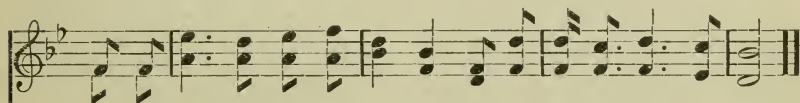
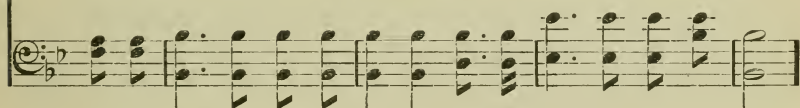
Are you go - ing to the cit - y, To the mansions ev - er fair?



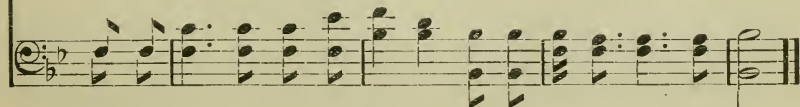
Are you go - ing to the cit - y, To the loved ones o - ver there?



Ask yourself this vi - tal question As you jour - ney, day by day,

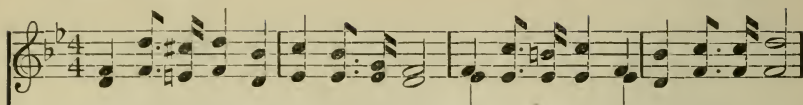


On your way to things e - ter - nal, Not so ver - y far a - way.

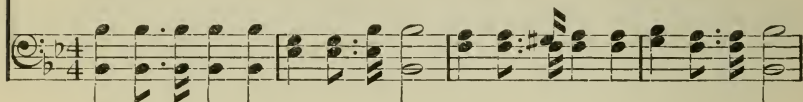


HARRY CROSSCUP.

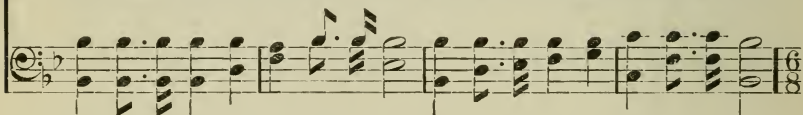
GEO. C. HUGG.



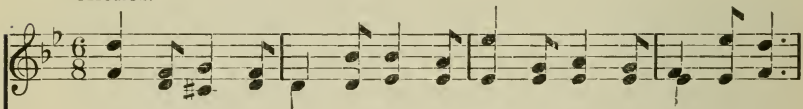
1. Soldier's for Jesus, press on to-day, Fear not sin's terrors, cease not to pray;
2. You who are planting seeds on the field, Plant deep the word-seed, it God will shield
3. Reapers for Je-sus, go forth to-day; See, grains are nodding; go now, we pray,



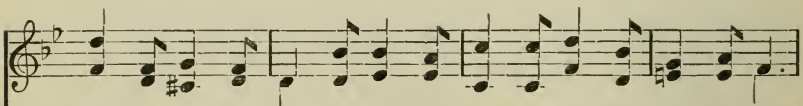
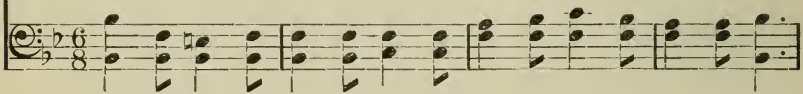
Keep bright the armor, hold fast the shield, Never to Satan one vict'ry yield.
From birds of e-vil who hover o'er Fields where you scatter seeds from your store.
Sharpen the sickel, bring from the fields Sheaves which the Master in harvest yields.



CHORUS.



O how sweet it is to ral - ly Round the standard sheet of Love.



'Neath the cloudless sky of heaven, Where the Saviour stands above!



In the presence of the Father And his ho - ly angels bright,

Heaven's smile is on its soldiers As they bat - tle for the right.

MY SHEPHERD.

HORATIUS BONAR.

HANDEL.

1. Je - ho - vah, he my Shepherd is, I shall have neither want nor ill;
2. This soul of mine he lifteth up, And me he leadeth gently on,
3. Yea, and when walking in the vale Of death's dark shade, I fear uo ill;
4. A ta - ble thou hast richly spread, For me mine en - e - mies before;
5. Goodness and mercy all the days Of my life here shall follow me,

In pastures green he lays me down, And leads me by the waters still.
A - long the paths of righteousness; And all for his name's sake alone.
For thou art ev - er with me, Lord; Thy rod and staff they comfort still.
With oil thou dost a. noint my head, My cup with blessings runneth o'er.
And then for length of endless days, My home Je - hovah's house shall be.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

W. A. POST.

Boldly.

1. Christian, gird you for the coming fray, Gird your heav'nly armor on;
 2. Christian, gird you; see, the foe is nigh; Put your armor on with pray'r;
 3. Christian, gird you, never sound "Retreat;" Forward, ever forward press!

Time is passing, haste, O haste to-day! Seek to win the King's "Well done."
 Lo, your Captain guides you with his eye! Christian, have no anxious care.
 In our bat-tle with the host of sin, Faithful-ness shall count success.

CHORUS.

Seek to please the King who hath re-deemed you,

Fol-low on wher-ever he may lead; Do or suf-fer,

just as he or-dain-eth; Grace, free grace shall meet your need.

NOT WORTHY.

SIR HENRY W. BAKER.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. I am not worth-y, Ho - ly Lord, That Thou shouldst come to me;
 2. I am not worth-y, cold and bare, The lodg - ing of my soul;
 3. I am not worth-y, yet my God, How can I say Thee nay;
 4. O come! in the di - vin - est hour, Feed me with food di - vine;

Speak but the word, one gra - cious word Can set the sin - ner free.
 How canst thou deign to en - ter there? Lord, speak, and make me whole.
 Thee who didst give Thy flesh and blood, My ran - som price to pay.
 And fill with all Thy love and pow'r, This worth - less heart of mine.

CHORUS.

I am not worthy, O no, not worthy That Thou shouldst come to me;

Speak but the word, one gra - cious word Can set the sin - ner free.

TRIBUTE OF PRAISE.

J. H. E.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. We will ren - der praise to Him, and hon - or,
 2. We will praise Him for the ma - ny bless - ings,
 3. We will praise Him for the par - don off - ered,

Who hath brought us from the fields of sin, Who hath watch'd o'er
 Which His hand so free - ly doth be - stow, We will sing our
 For the fa - vor of a Saviour's love, Praise to Him, we

us in lov - ing - kind - ness, Who will keep us pure with - in.
 songs to Him in glad - ness, As these bless - ing's free - ly flow.
 ren - der for the prom - ise, Of a home in Heav'n a - bove.

CHORUS.

Praise to Je - sus, we will glad - ly of - fer, As we

Jour - ney on with will - ing hands to do; Praise to Je - sus,

We will glad - ly ren - der while our mis - sion we pur - sue.

COME, THOU FOUNT.

REV. R. ROBINSON.

JOHN WYETH.

FINE.

1. { Come, Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy praise; }
 { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise; }

D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.

Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;

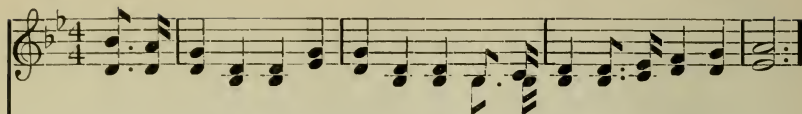
D. C.

2. Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home:
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

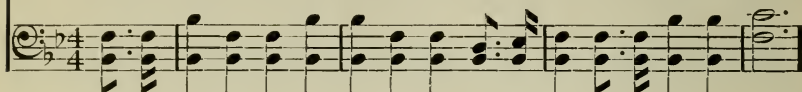
3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let Thy goodness like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
 Prone to wander. Lord, I feel it—
 Prone to leave the God I love—
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

H. S. L.

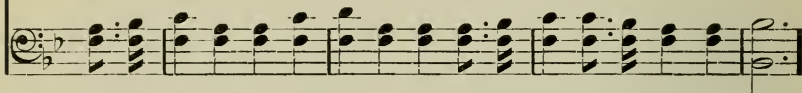
H. S. LOWING.



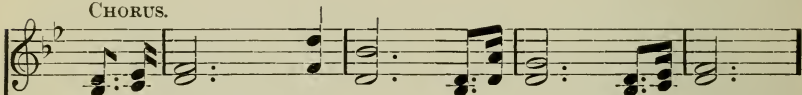
1. There are souls in darkness we may win, Spread the light, spread the light around;
2. Let us rightly use each passing hour, Spread the light, spread the light around;
3. O the grace and truth that Jesus lends, Spread the light, spread the light around;



Tell the world that Jesus saves from sin, Spread the light, spread the light around.
 Jesus gives his chosen grace and pow'r, Spread the light, spread the light around.
 Let us spread the light that Jesus sends, Spread the light, spread the light around.

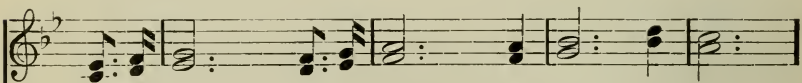
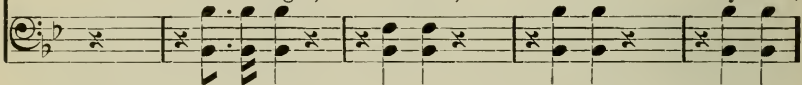


CHORUS.



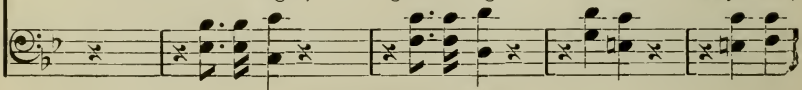
Give me light, O Lord, to do thy work,
 Give me grace, O Lord, to do thy work,
 Give me pow'r, O Lord, to do thy work,

Give me light, O Lord, to do thy work,



Give me light, give me light to do thy work,
 Give me grace, give me grace to do thy work,
 Give me pow'r, give me pow'r to do thy work,

Give me light, give me light to do thy work,



Give me light, O Lord, to do thy work,
 Give me grace, O Lord, to do thy work,
 Give me pow'r, O Lord, to do thy work,
 Give me light, O Lord, to do thy work,

Give me light, give me light to do thy work.
 Give me grace, give me grace to do thy work.
 Give me pow'r, give me pow'r to do thy work.
 Give me light, give me light to do, to do thy work. Amen.

MY PRAYER.

H. S. L.

H. S. LOWING.

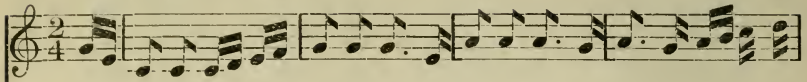
1. Dear Lord, I come to seek thy face: O wilt thou yet extend thy grace
 2. Dear Lord, I come to seek thy will; With grace and truth my heart now fill:
 3. Dear Lord, I come to seek the place Where Christians dwell in righteousness,

And pardon ev-'ry e-vil deed, And help a brother still in need?
 Come, strengthen ev'ry trembling nerve, That I may all thy laws observe.
 In that dear home so bright and fair, Forev-er sweetly rest-ing there.

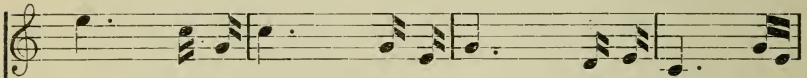
REV. W. F. P. MUNSEY.

Southern Melody.

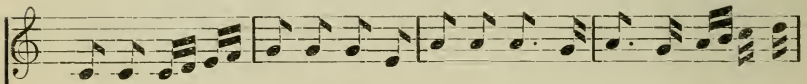
ALL VOICES IN UNISON.



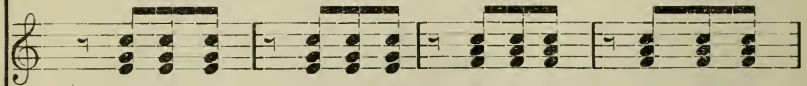
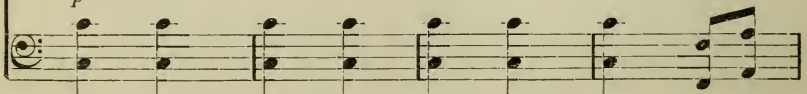
1. The God who loves this world below, He gave his Son to prove it so, Look a-
 2. When all of life has flitted past, And you come down to death at last, Look a-

*p*

way, look a - way, look a - way to the cross. Blest
 way, look a - way, look a - way to the cross. O



Je - sus died up - on the cross To save a world from sin and dross, Look a-
 when you come to Jordan's flood, Just put your faith in Jesus' blood, Look a-

*p*

way, look a - way, look a - way to the cross.

CHORUS.

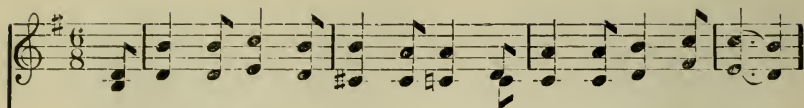
O shout the praise of Je - sus, O shout, O shout! O

shout the praise of Je - sus, O shout the praise of Jesus; O shout, O shout! O

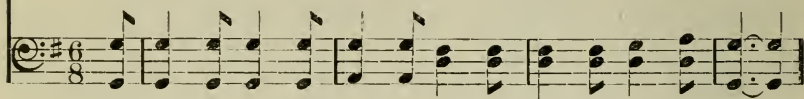
shout the praise of Je - sus; O shout, O shout! O shout the praise of Jesus!

H. S. L.

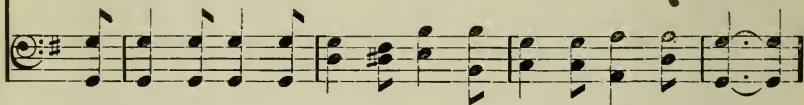
H. S. LOWING.



1. There is a cit - y, out of sight, The home of faith and love;
2. Its glitt'ring tow'rs and jas - per walls Are beauties to be - hold,
3. O why will you re - ject the love Of Christ our Lord and King?
4. The Spir - it and the Bride say "Come," O friends, do not de - cline;



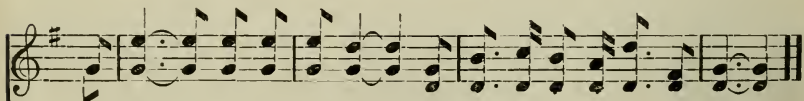
Its beau - ties on - ly have been seen By the redeemed a - bove.
 But on - ly those who trust in Christ Will walk the streets of gold.
 The beau - ty of his ho - li - ness O why will you not sing?
 For you the promised time is now; O come, all shall be thine.



CHORUS.



That beau - ti - ful cit - y, That beau - ti - ful cit - y,

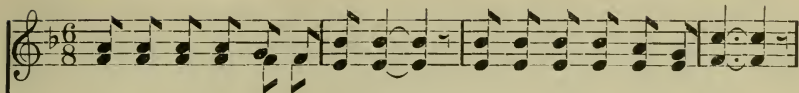


That beau - ti - ful cit - y, That beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.

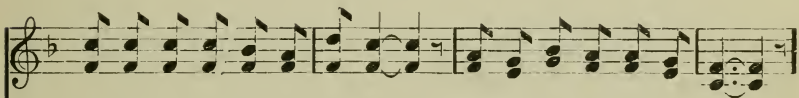
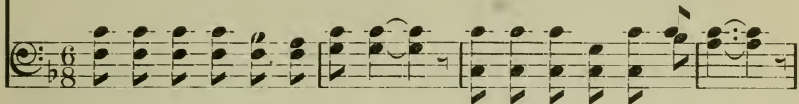


H. S. L.

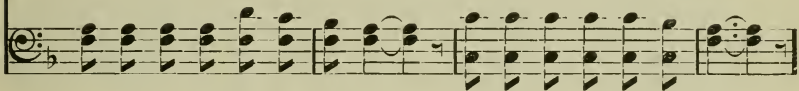
H. S. LOWING.



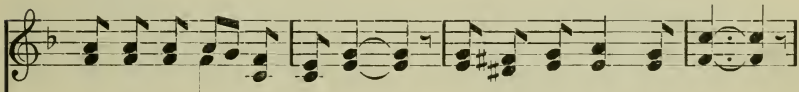
1. Opened are fountains of mer - cy, Flowing with life and with love,
2. Drink of this life-giving fount - ain, Flowing for you and for me;
3. Opened are mansions of beau - ty, Opened are paths of de - light,



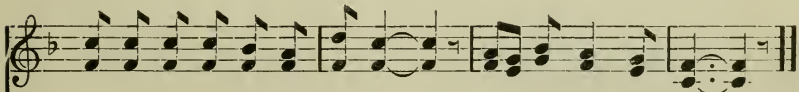
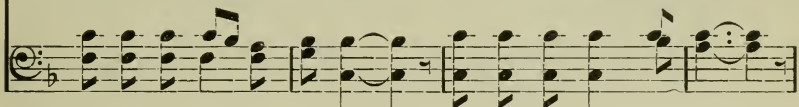
Giving to all who drink free - ly, Foretastes of heaven a - bove.
 On - ly a step to sal - va - tion, On - ly a step to be free.
 Giv - en by Je - sus, our Sav - iour, To those that walk in the light.



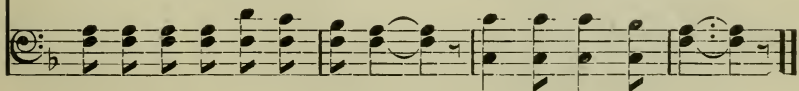
CHORUS.



On - ly a step to Je - sus, On - ly a step, we say;

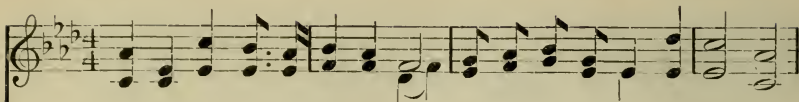


On - ly a step to sal - va - tion, Why, O why de - lay?

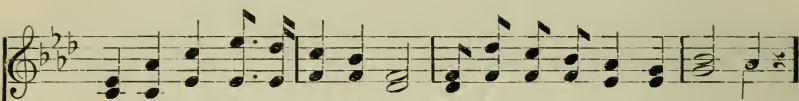
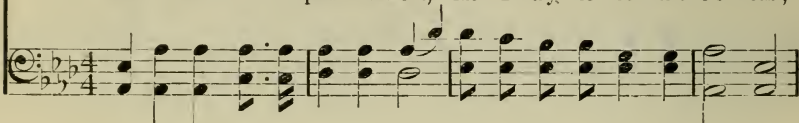


W. E. M.

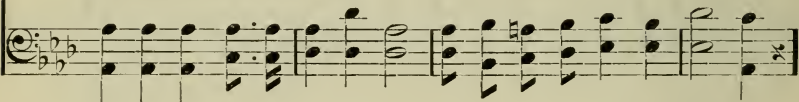
WM. EDIE MARKS.



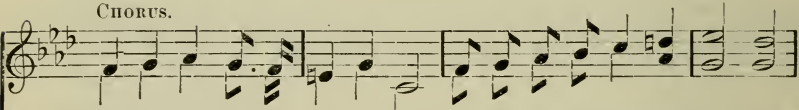
1. I am try - ing the best I can To be more and more like Je - sus ;
2. I am striving to be like him, Trying to be more like Je - sus ;
3. That ex - am - ple he gave to me, I will cop - y in his ser - vice ;
4. As I walk in the path he went, As I try to be like Je - sus ;



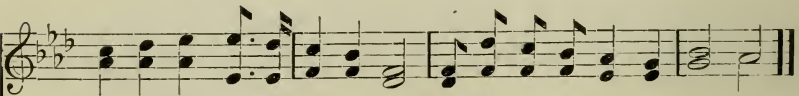
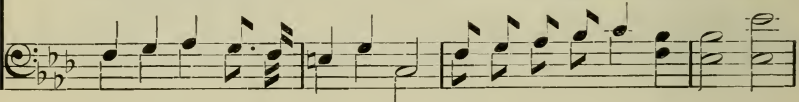
Im - i - ta - ting the Son of Man, Trying to be more like Je - sus.
 Ev - er wishing to be with - in Just a lit - tle more like Je - sus.
 This my mot - to in life shall be : "Trying to be more like Je - sus.
 This the prayer dai - ly upward sent : "On - ly to be more like Je - sus.



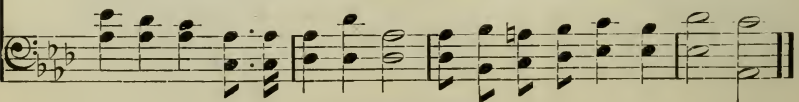
CHORUS.



Ev - er try - ing the best I know To be more and more like Je - sus ;



Ev - er striving like him to go ; Trying to be more like Je - sus.



NOT A MOUNTAIN STREAMLET.

141

E. E. HEWITT.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Not a moun-tain streamlet, Singing as it flows, But the way be -
 2. Not a lit - tle spar - row Flut-ters to the ground, Not a hun - gry
 3. Not a con - trite spir - it, Seek-ing for re - lief Comes in faith to

fore it, God our Father knows. Not a star that circles In the mid-
 rob - in In the for-est found, But our Fa-ther se-eth, Car-eth for their
 Je - sus, With its load of grief, But His voice so ten-der, Whispers peace with-

sky, But is 'neath the guid - ing Of His watchful eye.
 need, Not a cry of sor - row, But His ear takes heed.
 in, And His blood, so pre - cious, Cleanseth from all sin.

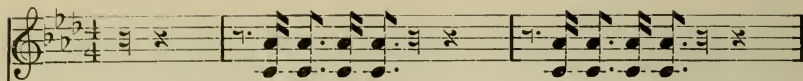
CHORUS.

Not a life too low - ly, For the Fa - ther's care,

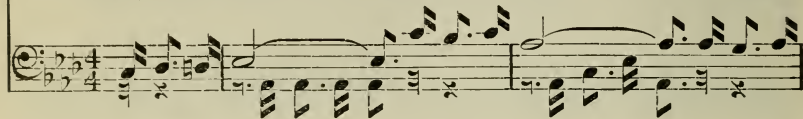
Not a heart too lone - ly, In His love to share.

H. S. L.

H. S. LOWING.



1. Then Jesus left..... his home on high..... To seek poor
2. Sin is a debt.....that must be paid,..... So on his
3. His blood was shed..... on Cal-va-ry,..... But yet o'er
4. Ring out, ye bells,..... this joyous day,..... For ev'ry
5. Ring out, ye bells,..... now sweetly ring,..... For Christ is



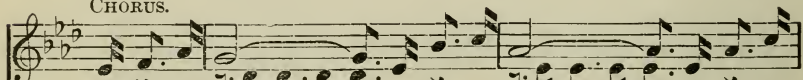
souls.....that soon would die;.....He came to earth.....in flesh and
form.....our debts were laid;.....He bore it all.....for you and
all.....came victo - ry!.....The grave can not.....retain God's
doubt..... is rolled a way;.....Yes, Jesus rose.....and left the
Lord.....and Saviour, King!.....Rejoice and be.....exceeding



blood,..... To seek and turn..... them unto God.....
me,.....And gave his life..... to set us free.....
own,..... For Jesus reigns..... upon the throne!.....
grave..... That ev'ry soul..... in him might live.....
glad,.....For hearts are light.....that once were sad.....



CHORUS.



Then ring, ye bells,..... ye gladsome bells..... Of vic-to-



ry..... thy music tells!..... Then ring, ye bells,..... ye gladsome

bells, Then ring, ye bells, ye mery bells, ye merry, merry, merry bells, Then ring, ye
Ye bells, ye bells, ring, ring, ring,

bells,..... ye gladsome bells,..... Of victo - ry..... thy music

tells;..... Then ring, ye bells,..... ye mer - ry

bells,..... Ye mer - ry, gladsome, gos - pel bells.

HEAR US WHILE WE PRAY.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Sav - iour we come to Thee this hour, Need - ing Thy grace,
2. Sav - iour speak peace to ev - 'ry heart, Calm ev - 'ry breast
3. Sav - iour be Thou our friend and guide, Cast out all sin,
4. Sav - iour reach out to us Thy hand, With - out Thy help

need - ing Thy pow'r; Close by Thee we would ev - er stay,
 be - fore we part; Turn all our dark - ness in - to day,
 cast out all pride; Teach us Thy man - dates to o - bey,
 we can - not stand; Lead us to realms of end - less day,

CHORUS.

O Sav - iour hear us while we pray.
 O Sav - iour hear us while we pray. } O Sav - iour hear us while we
 O Sav - iour hear us while we pray.
 O Sav - iour hear us while we pray.

pray, Draw near, and turn us not a - way; Poor, need - y,
 while we pray, not a - way;

weak, we come to Thee to - day, O Sav - iour hear us while we pray.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. O let us work with un - bat - ing zeal for Je - sus, Work till our
 2. O let us work while the morn of life's up - on us, While in our
 3. Up and be do - ing, for life is growing short - er, Life's e - ven

earth - ly course is run ; Work till we're summoned to greater fields of
 youthful strength and zeal ; Now is the time we can do the most for
 tide comes on a - pace ; If we would hear Je - sus say the words of

CHORUS.

ser - vice, Then we shall hear him say, "Well done."
 Je - sus, Ere age has stamped us with his seal. } Soon will our earthly
 welcome, We must be work - ing all our days. }

course be run, Soon we will see life's setting sun ; Af - ter we leave earthly

toil and go to heav - en, Je - sus will say to us, "Well done."

WILLIAM HUGHES.

V. PAUL JONES.

1. If we tremble in our fear, If we fal-ter in our place;
 2. If the bat-tle ra-ges fierce, In our Je-sus we will trust;
 3. When the bat-tle has been fought And the con-flict we have won,

Our great Commander's near, We'll look on Je-sus' face.
 Think how his side was pierced On Cal-va-ry for us!
 When we stand before his throne, He'll say to us, "Well done."

Tho' the hosts of sin are com-ing, We'll not fal-ter nor give way;
 For he leads, our lov-ing Sav-iour, And inspires us all to say,
 We have fought the fight for Je-sus And have conquered sin's fell sway:

'Neath the banner-cross of Je-sus We will surely win the day.
 'Neath the banner-cross of Je-sus We will surely win the day.
 'Neath the banner-cross of Je-sus We have surely won the day.

CHORUS.

All a-long the line stand to-geth-er for Je-sus,

Fighting for him as we march on the foe; Ring out the slo - gan,

He will nev - er leave us, Vic - to - ry where'er we go!

ADORATION.

JOHN BOWRING.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Maestoso.

1. How sweetly flowed the gos - pel's sound, From lips of gentleness and grace,
2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his foll' wers' way;
3. "Come, wand' rers, to my Father's home; Come, all ye weary ones, and rest,"

When list' ning thousands gathered round, And joy and rev' rence filled the place.
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Unveiling an im - mortal day.
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come, Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

Gently and reverently.

1. O - pen my eyes that I may see Glimpses of truth thou
 2. O - pen my ears that I may hear Voic - es of truth thou
 3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth

hast for me; Place in my hands the won - der - ful key
 send - est clear, And while the wave - notes fall on my ear,
 ev - 'ry - where; O - pen my heart and let me pre - pare,

f That shall un - clasp and set me free. *p* Si - lent - ly now I
 Ev - 'ry thing false will dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I
 Love, with thy chil - dren, thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I

eres - - - - - cen - - - - - do.
 wait for thee, Read - y, my God, thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.
 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.

M. LOUISE SMITH.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. O - pen the door and let Je - sus come in, O - pen the door to thy
 2. Treasures of comfort and peace may be thine, If thou no longer de-
 3. Grieve not, O grieve not the Spirit a - way, Lest he may never re-

heart; Long has he knocked and oft pleaded with thee; Fearest thou
 lay; Joys beyond telling and raptures divine May be thy
 turn! Grasp the blest promise while yet it is day; Why the dear

CHORUS.

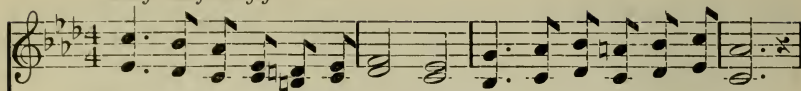
not he'll de - part? } O - pen the door! O - pen the door!
 por - tion to - day. } yes, yes,
 Lord from thee spurn? }

O - pen the door of thy heart;..... Bid him come in to re-
 thy heart;

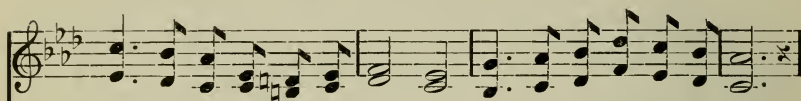
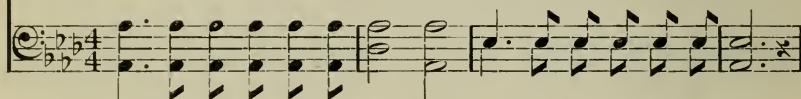
move thy sin, Nev - er from thee to de - part.....
 to depart.

IDA L. REED.

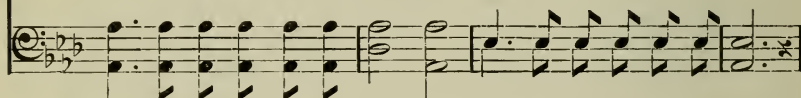
V. PAUL JONES.

Slowly and feelingly.

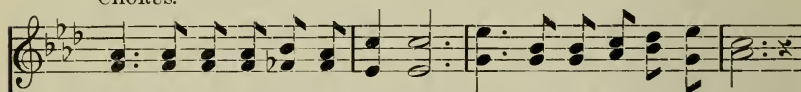
1. Long I've strayed from thee, my Saviour, Heeding not thy voice so sweet,
2. Thou, O Lord, my steps hath guarded, Though I oft have wounded thee;
3. Now thy tender love hath won me, I am kneeling at thy throne;
4. Long from thee, O Lord, I've wandered, Now I fain would walk with thee;



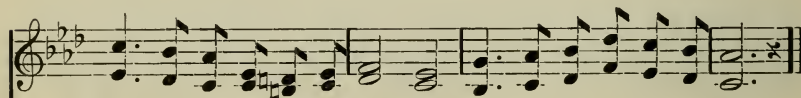
Or thine arm outstretched to save me, Now I'm kneeling at thy feet.
 Thro' each sinful path I've followed, There thy love hath followed me.
 All my sin and wrong confess - ing; All my soul shall be thine own.
 Grant to me thy sweet forgive - ness, Thou henceforth my all shall be.



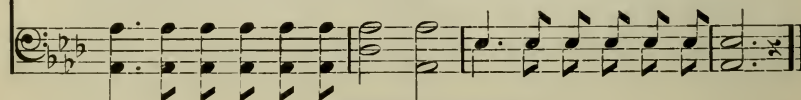
CHORUS.



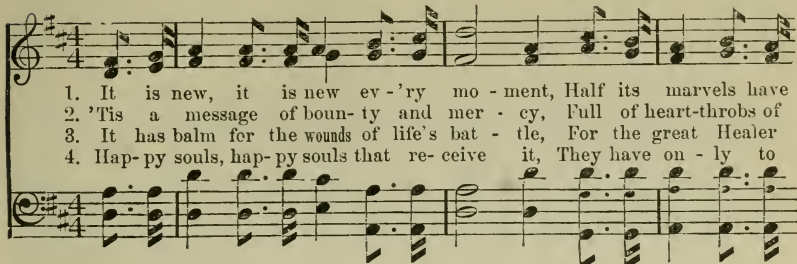
Long I've wandered, now I'm coming Back to thee, O Lord, to - day;



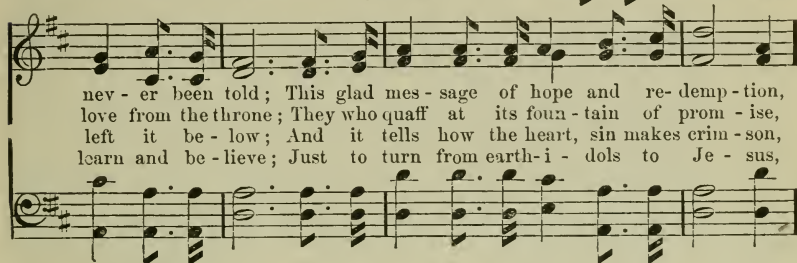
Deep and boundless is thy mer - cy, Thou canst take my guilt away.



"The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand; repent ye, and believe
A. ROSALTHE CAREY. the gospel."—Mark 1: 15. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

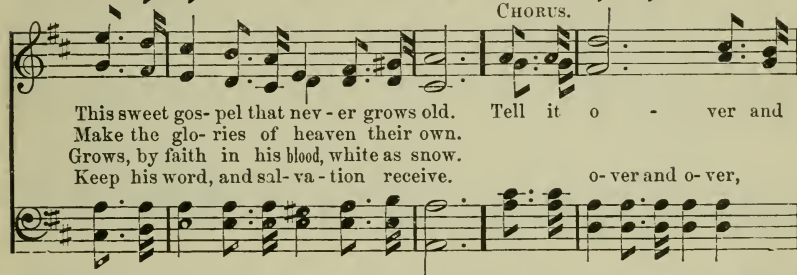


1. It is new, it is new ev-'ry mo-ment, Half its marvels have
2. 'Tis a message of boun-ty and mer-cy, Full of heart-throbs of
3. It has balm for the wounds of life's bat-tle, For the great Healer
4. Hap-py souls, hap-py souls that re-ceive it, They have on-ly to

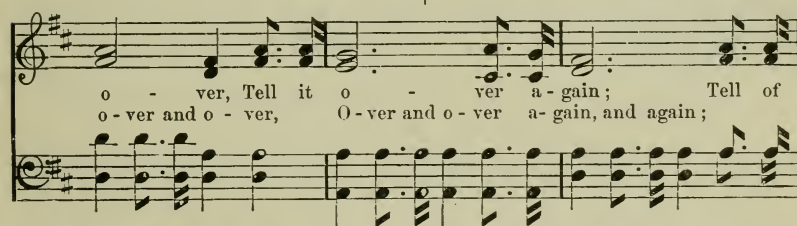


nev-er been told; This glad mes-sage of hope and re-demp-tion,
love from the throne; They who quaff at its foun-tain of prom-ise,
left it be-low; And it tells how the heart, sin makes crim-son,
learn and be-lieve; Just to turn from earth-i-dols to Je-sus,

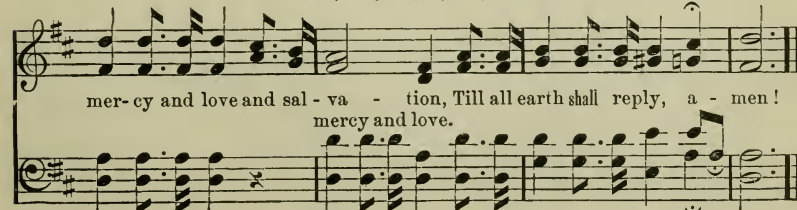
CHORUS.



This sweet gos-pel that nev-er grows old. Tell it o-ver and
Make the glo-ries of heaven their own.
Grows, by faith in his blood, white as snow.
Keep his word, and sal-va-tion receive. o-ver and o-ver,



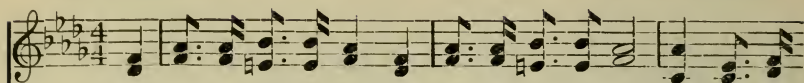
o-ver, Tell it o-ver a-gain; Tell of
o-ver and o-ver, O-ver and o-ver a-gain, and again;



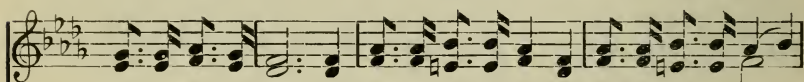
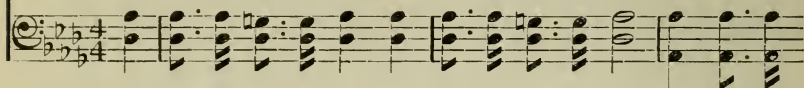
mer-cy and love and sal-va-tion, Till all earth shall reply, a-men!
mercy and love.

BIRDIE BELL.

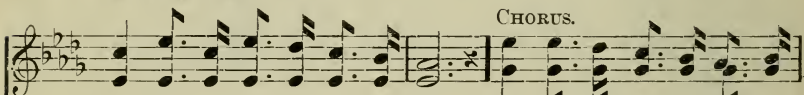
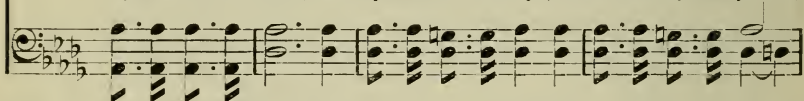
V. PAUL JONES.



1. With long-lost friends we'll meet And speak the loving word, Down at the
2. We'll see the cit - y fair, With walls of dazzling light, Down at the
3. A - cross the silv'ry tide We'll see the white-robed throng, Down at the
4. We'll all meet there some day, We're gath'ring one by one, Down at the

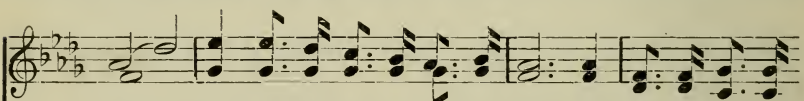
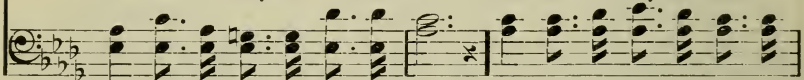


crystal river's brink; O rapture then to greet Our glorious, risen Lord,
 crystal river's brink; Those gates of beauty rare, Its lofty towers bright,
 crystal river's brink; Just on the other side They wait with welcome song,
 crystal river's brink; We'll praise our God for aye, The toilsome journey done,

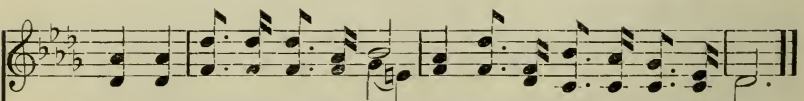
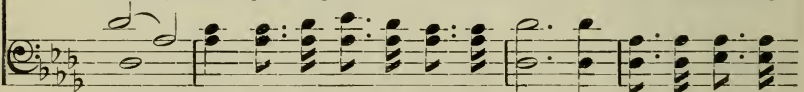


CHORUS.

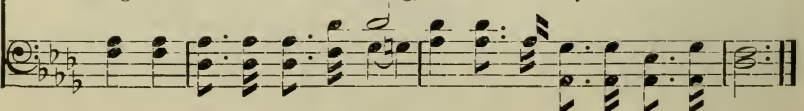
Down at the crystal river's brink. Down at the crystal river's



brink; Life's sparkling waters we shall drink; We'll see the shining



throng And hear their welcome song, Down at the crystal river's brink.



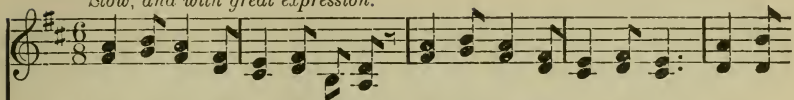
THE BLOOD UPON THE DOOR.

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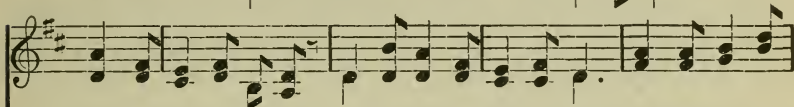
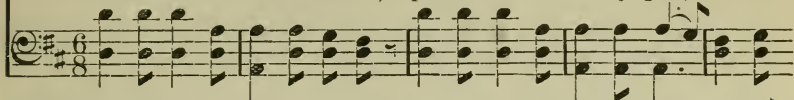
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

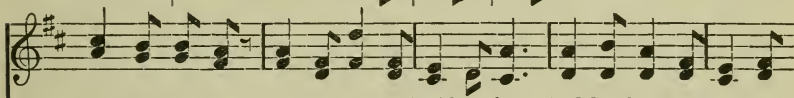
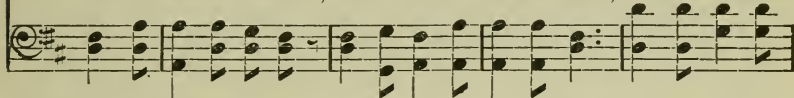
Slow, and with great expression.



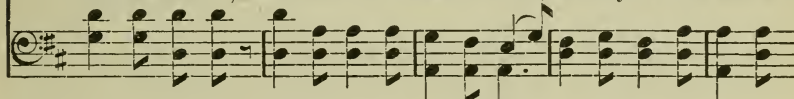
1. When the Lord pass'd over Egypt, There was weeping ev-'ry-where, For the
2. We are in a land of danger, And death lurks on ev-'ry hand, But that
3. Not the blood of lambs or cat-tle, Sprinkled o - ver an - y part, But the



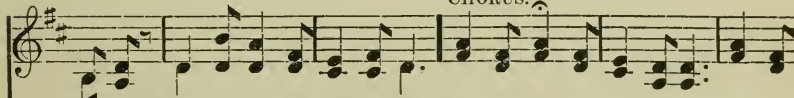
an-gel smote the first-born, Of each family dwelling there, But some hous-es
soul has per-fect safe-ty, Who obeys the Lord's command, For se-cre in
blood of Christ the Saviour, Can redeem a hu-man heart, Then when death these



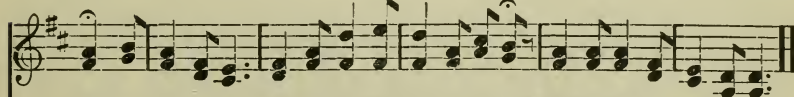
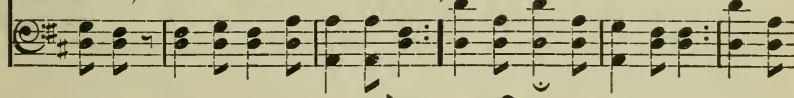
he pass'd o - ver, As his word had said be-fore, And death entered not the
God's pa - vil - ion, He can watch life's breakers roar, For God's angels guard that
ties shall sever, And we walk on earth no more, We may live with Christ for -



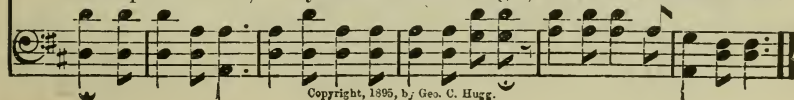
CHORUS.



por-tals, Where the blood was on the door. }
dwelling, Where the blood is on the door. } Pre-cious blood up - on the door, Sav-ing
ev-er, If His blood is on the door. }



blood up-on the door, O my soul there is no danger, When the blood is on the door.



LOLA L. SEELYE.

V. PAUL JONES.

1. In heaven's fair portals they're waiting for me, Where sickness and
 2. We think of the rest, of the peo- ple of God, That waits all the
 3. And there, face to face, our dear Saviour we'll meet, The veil shall be

sorrow are o'er; Where hope's brightest dream a fulfillment will find
 faithful and true; Our travel-stained garments will there be exchanged
 taken a - way; No night dims the brightness our eyes shall behold

CHORUS.

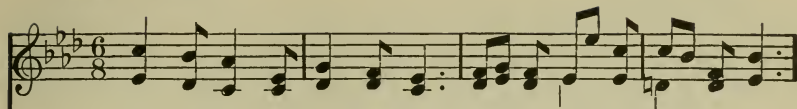
On the bright, golden heaven - ly shore. }
 For a beau - ti - ful garment of new. } Nearing the homeland, fair
 "In that land that is fair - er than day." }

haven of rest, Joy for the sad ones who weep; Our anchor we'll

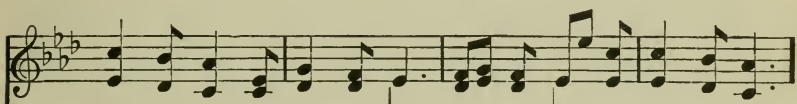
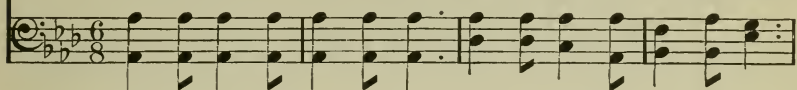
cast, we're nearing the port, No more on the wild, restless deep.

JESSE P. TOMPKINS.

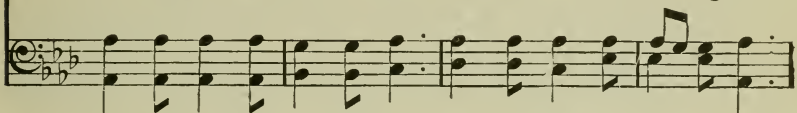
GEO. C. HUGG.



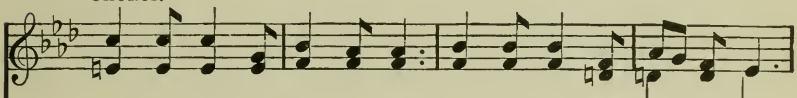
1. Sav-iour give, oh, give me rest For this torn and troubled breast;
2. Come, oh, come, with me a-bide, Let me feel thy blood applied;
3. If I aught withhold from thee, Break the bond and set me free;
4. Now, just now, I feel the flood, 'Tis the ev-er precious blood;



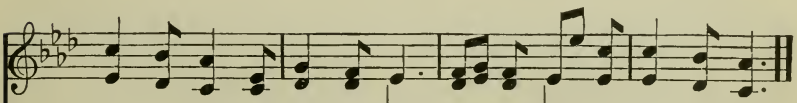
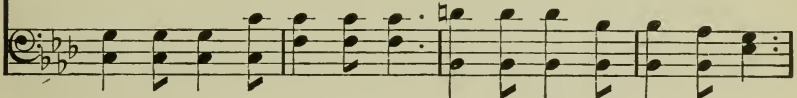
Sin has bound me with its chain, Come thou Lamb for sinners slain.
 Hum-bly at thy feet I bow, In my weakness heal me now.
 Come and bid all sin de-part, Stamp thine im-age on my heart.
 I am thine, and this is bliss, 'Tis thy re-con-cil-ing kiss.



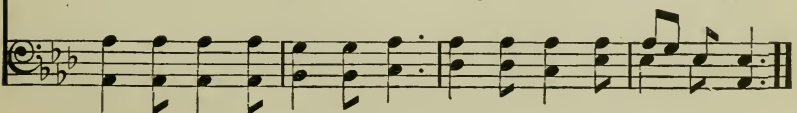
CHORUS.



Sav-iour heal, oh, heal me now, As be-fore thy throne I bow;



All my tears can-not re-deem, Plunge me in the crim-son stream.



LIZZIE DEARMOND.

V. PAUL JONES.

Fervently and joyfully. Not too fast.

1. Of those whom Christ has sanc - ti - fied Count me one;
 2. With joy the hard - est task I'll take, Count me one;
 3. If grief or pain be mine to bear, Count me one;

My soul with him is sat - is - fied, Count me one.
 I'll bear the cross for his dear sake, Count me one.
 My Lord will ev - 'ry bur - den share, Count me one.

He drives my fool - ish doubts a - way, His blessings crown my
 Tho' rough the winds a - round me blow, His strength divine I'll
 What - ev - er work the day may bring, Still loy - al to my

life each day, Whene'er he calls, I'll gladly say, Count me one.
 ev - er know, Thro' grace to glo - ry, on I'll go, Count me one.
 Sav - iour King, Re - joic - ing - ly my soul shall sing, Count me one.

CHORUS.

Count me one, yes, count me one, A sinner for whom Christ has died;
 count me one,

Count me one, yes, count me one..... Of those the Lord has sancti - fied.
count me one

FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY, THESE THREE.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly, and with expression.

1. O faith in Christ, dear treasure, For - ev - er let me know,
2. O hope in Christ, my anchor, In - spire my soul with zeal,
3. O love in Christ, so ho - ly, For - ev - er dwell in me,
4. O faith in Christ, dear treasure, O hope, I'll cling to thee,

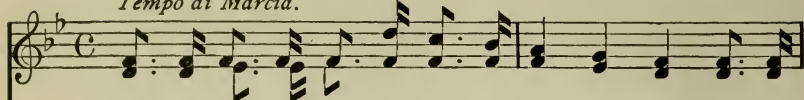
Fine.
His ho - ly will and pleasure, Long as I live be - low;
No care of earth can canker, That heart of mine may feel;
Give me a heart so low - ly, O Lord, as pleaseth thee;
O love sur - pass - ing measure, The great - est of the three;

D.S.—I'll bless the ho ly Do - nor Of bless - ings with - out end.
Who art my great sal - va - tion, My glo - ry and re - ward.
There shall to me be giv - en, A bright and glorious crown.
Se - cure - ly sheltered in thee, For - ev - er let me dwell.

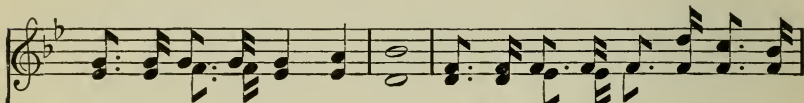
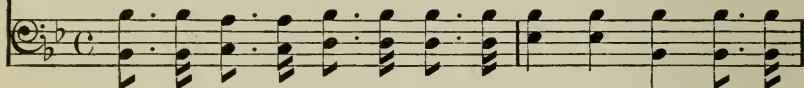
D.S.
Then shall I ev - er hon - or My Sav - iour and my Friend,
In ho - ly ex - pec - ta - tion, I'll look for thee, O Lord,
And when I soar to heav - en, To lay my arm - or down,
Throw now thine arms a - round me, Then all with me is well.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

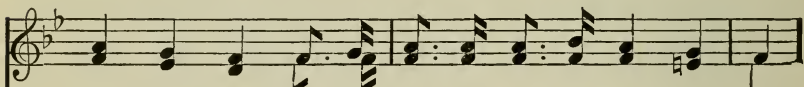
W. F. FOWLER.

Tempo di Marcia.

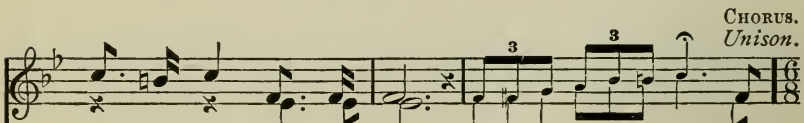
1. See our might - y arm - y, as we march a - long, We are
2. Bands of hap - py chil - dren, marching ev - 'ry day, We are
3. As we march, we're giv - ing prais - es to our King, We are
4. As we march, we car - ry neith - er gun nor sword, We are



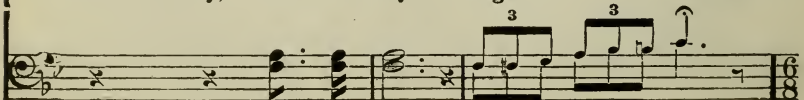
marching on to vic - to - ry; Ne'er be - fore were soldiers half so
 marching on to vic - to - ry; We will win the bat - tle, if we
 marching on to vic - to - ry; Lis - ten to our voic - es, how we
 marching on to vic - to - ry; We will get to heav - en, trusting



bold and strong, We are marching on to vic - to - ry.
 watch and pray, We are marching on to vic - to - ry.
 shout and sing, We are marching on to vic - to - ry.
 in the Lord, We are marching on to vic - to - ry.



Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. *Organ.* We



CHORUS.
Unison.

are an arm - y with ban - ners, Ban - ners, ban - ners, We

Parts.

are an arm - y with ban - ners, We're marching up to God.

SWEET IS THE WORK, O LORD.

MISS HARRIET AUER.

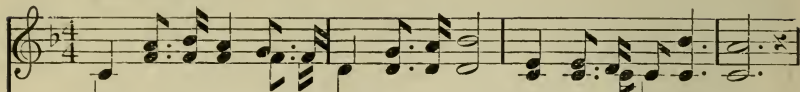
J. BARNBY.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing;
 2. Sweet—at the dawn - ing light, Thy boundless love to tell;
 3. Sweet—on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice,
 4. To songs of praise and joy Be ev - 'ry Sab - bath given,

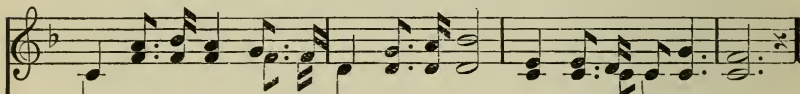
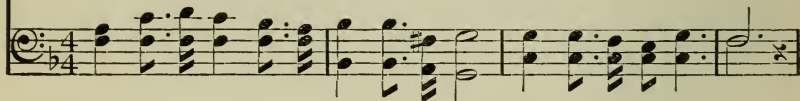
To praise and pray—to hear thy word, And grateful off'rings bring.
 And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell.
 With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re - joice.
 That such may be our blest employ E - ter - nal - ly in heaven.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

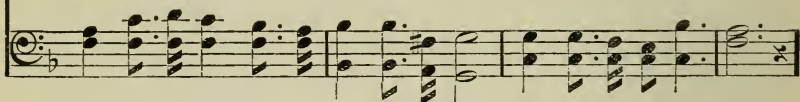
GEO. C. HUGG.

With feeling.

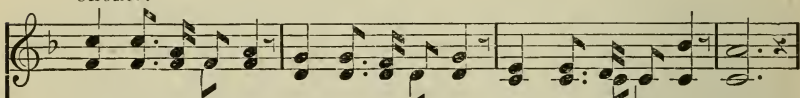
1. Long I have wandered a - far from my Lord, Now I am coming home ;
2. Tired of the world with its fol - ly and sin, Now I am coming home ;
3. Knowing my Saviour can give me his rest, Now I am coming home ;
4. Humbly I crave but a poor servant's place, Now I am coming home ;
5. Oh, bless the Lord, my dear Saviour I see, Now I am coming home ;



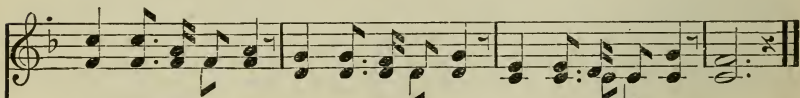
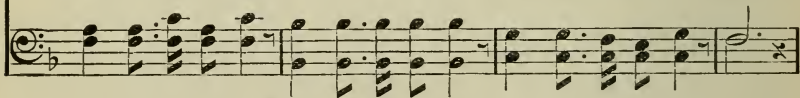
Longing to be to his fa - vor restored, Now I am coming home.
 Blieving the Saviour will welcome me in, Now I am coming home.
 Longing to an - chor my soul on his breast, Now I am coming home.
 On - ly de - sir - ing to taste of his grace, Now I am coming home.
 Waiting to welcome a sin - ner like me, Now I am coming home.



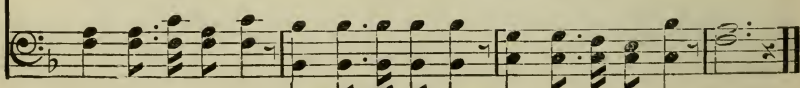
CHORUS.



Yes, I am coming, Dear Lord, I'm coming, Just now I'm coming home ;

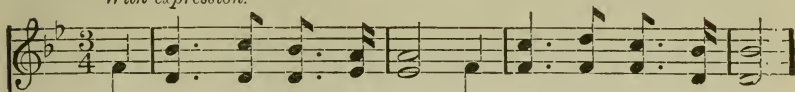


Yes, I am coming, Dear Lord, I'm coming, Just now I'm coming home.

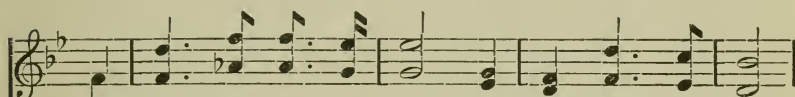
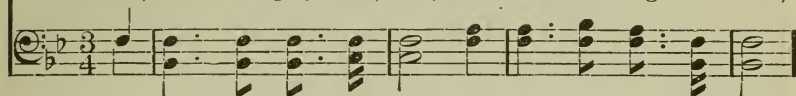


REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

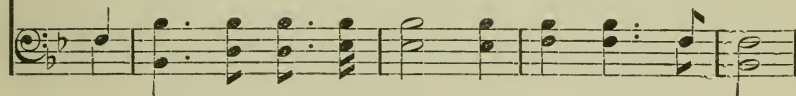
REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

With expression.

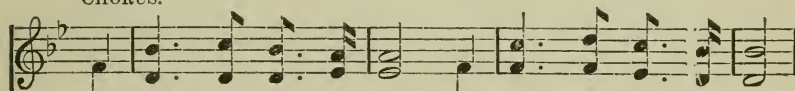
1. Come soul and find thy rest, No long - er be dis-tress'd;
 2. Dark is the world and cold, Her cares can - not be told;
 3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win;
 4. Time here will soon be past, Mo - ments are fly - ing fast;
 5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come and no long - er roam;



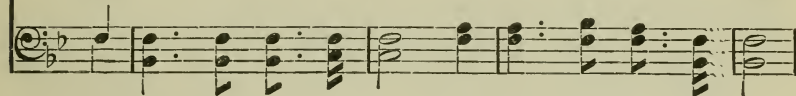
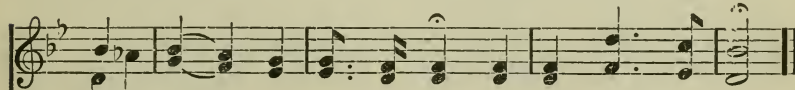
Come to thy Sav - iour's breast, O don't stay a - way.
 Come to thy Sav - iour's fold, O don't stay a - way.
 Now He will take thee in, O don't stay a - way.
 Judg - ment will come at last, O don't stay a - way.
 Come now and start for home, O don't stay a - way.



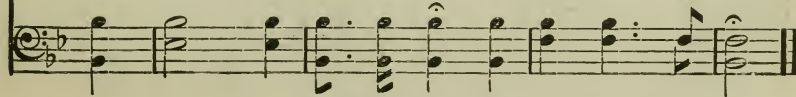
CHORUS.



Pray'rs are as - cend - ing now, An - gels are bend - ing now;

*Ritard.*.....

Both worlds are blend - ing now, O don't stay a - way.



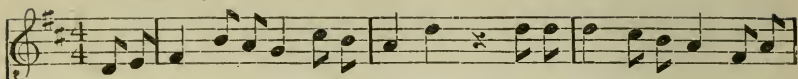
ETERNITY'S SHORE.

TO REV. H. D. LOWING.

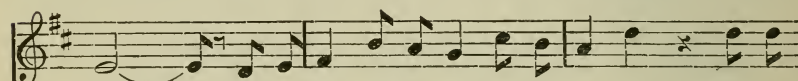
ADAM GEIBEL.

ADAM GEIBEL.

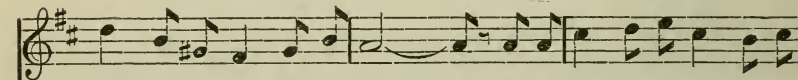
SOLO AND QUARTETTE.



1. There's a mansion just o - ver the riv - er, Which my Sav-iour's preparing for
2. In that mansion just o - ver the riv - er, Where the saints of all a - ges re -
3. When the jour-ney of life is com-ple-ted, When its toil and its warfare is



me;..... And I know I shall rest there for - ev - er, When I've
 - pose;..... There the Lamb is resplend-ent for - ev - er, For the
 done;..... When the light of its day is re-cede-ing, And I



cross'd o'er the dark, nar-row sea;..... And I know I shall meet ma-ny
 light of His pur - i - ty glows;..... O I'm longing, and watching, and
 bask in its last set-ting sun;..... Then dear Je - sus, I pray Thee pre-



lov'd ones, Who have cross'd the dark wa - ters be - fore; And the
 wait - ing, And my heart yearns to go, more and more; Ah! what
 - pare me, That to man-sions of bliss I may soar; And to

Sav-iour I'll see in His glo - ry, When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore.
 joy and what rap - ture will greet me, When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore.
 Thee will I give all the glo - ry, When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore.

REFRAIN.

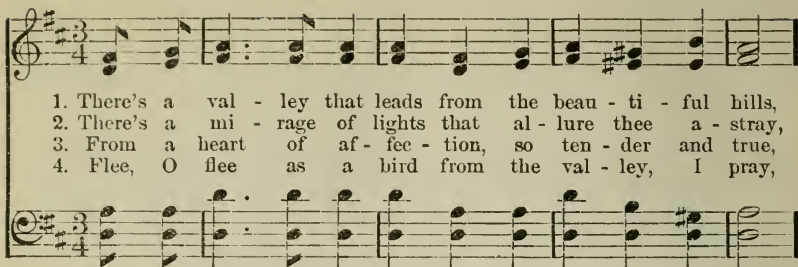
mf When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore, When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore;
cres.

f Yes, the Saviour I'll see in His glo - ry, When I land on e - ter - ni - ty's shore.
dim. rit. p

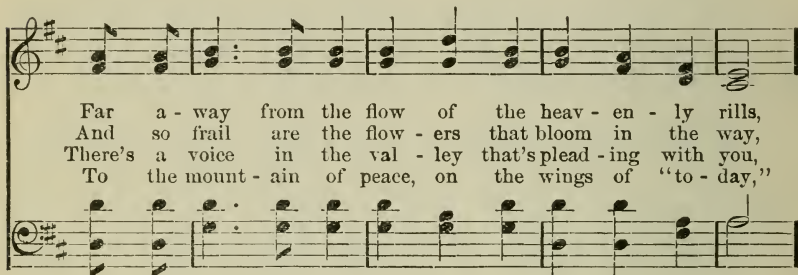
THE VALLEY OF "NOT TO-DAY."

JESSE P. TOMPKINS.

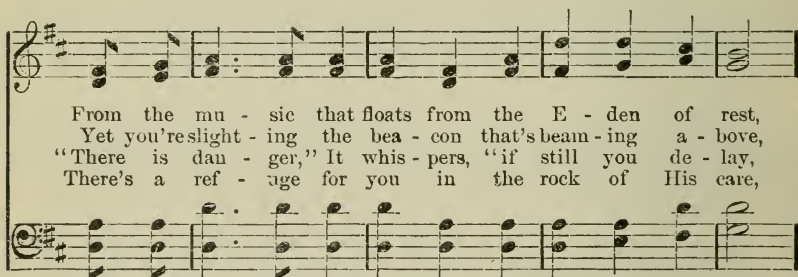
ADAM GEIBEL.



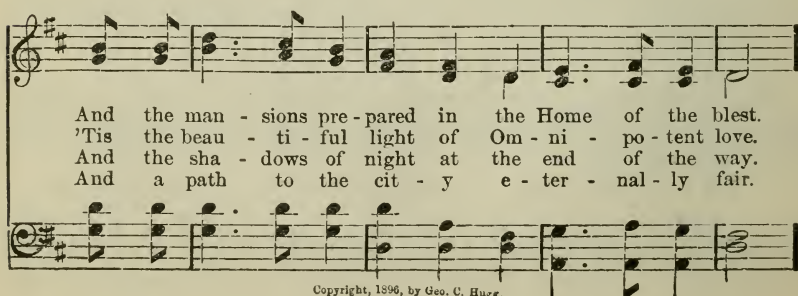
1. There's a val - ley that leads from the beau - ti - ful hills,
 2. There's a mi - rage of lights that al - lure thee a - stray,
 3. From a heart of af - fee - tion, so ten - der and true,
 4. Flee, O flee as a bird from the val - ley, I pray,



Far a - way from the flow of the heav - en - ly rills,
 And so frail are the flow - ers that bloom in the way,
 There's a voice in the val - ley that's plead - ing with you,
 To the mount - ain of peace, on the wings of "to - day,"



From the mu - sic that floats from the E - den of rest,
 Yet you're sligh - ting the bea - con that's beam - ing a - bove,
 "There is dan - ger," It whis - pers, "if still you de - lay,
 There's a ref - uge for you in the rock of His care,



And the man - sions pre - pared in the Home of the blest.
 'Tis the beau - ti - ful light of Om - ni - po - tent love.
 And the sha - dows of night at the end of the way.
 And a path to the cit - y e - ter - nal - ly fair.

CHORUS.

'Tis the val-ley of "Not to-day,"..... That is lead-ing thy
 soul a-stray,..... O the seed that is sown, And the
 tares that have grown, In the val-ley of "Not to-day."...

I'M GOING HOME TO DIE NO MORE.

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

Arranged.

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there; }
 { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine. }

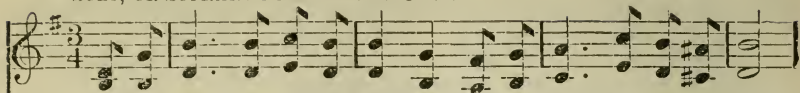
CHO. { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more! }
 { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more! }

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2. My Father's house is built on high,
 Far, far above the starry sky:
 When from this earthly prison free,
 That heavenly mansion mine shall be.</p> <p>3. While here, a stranger far from home,
 Affliction's waves may round me foam;
 Although like Lazarus, sick and poor,
 My heavenly mansion is secure.</p> | <p>4. Let others seek a home below,
 Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow
 Be mine a happier lot to own
 A heavenly mansion near the throne.</p> <p>5. Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
 And sun and moon refuse to shine,
 All nature sink and cease to be,
 That heavenly mansion stands for me.</p> |
|--|--|

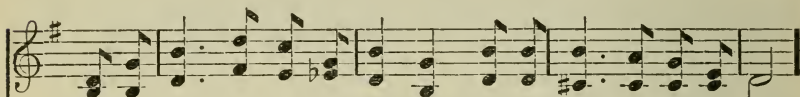
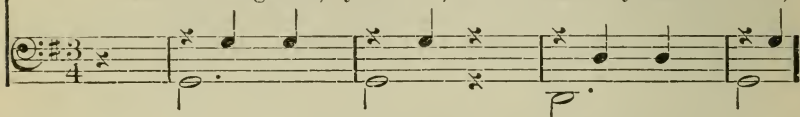
IDA L. REED.

ADAM GEIBEL.

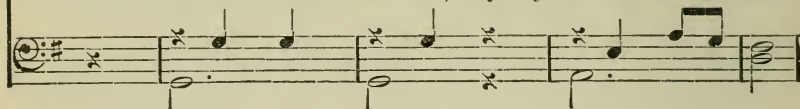
SOLO, OR SOPRANO AND TENOR DUETT.



1. I am com - ing home, dear Saviour, Long I've wan-d' red far from Thee;
2. Long I've been in darkness stray-ing, Now, O Lord, I turn to Thee;
3. Let Thy lov - ingsmile, O Sav-iour, Shine a - cross the night of sin;
4. I am com - ing home, my Sav-iour, Wilt Thou take my hand in Thine;



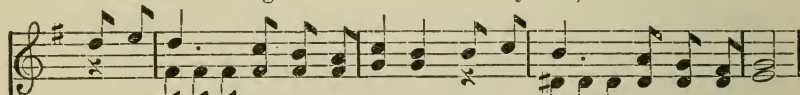
Now I long for peace and par - don, Grant me Thy for-give-ness free.
 I am wea - ry of my wand'ring, Hast Thou wel-come still for me?
 And its ho - ly raysshall guide me, Gates of right - eou-nesswith-in.
 Lead me forth from out the dark-ness, By Thy ten - der love di - vine?



CHORUS.

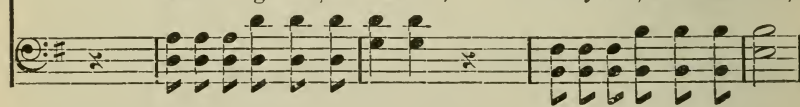
I am com - ing

Take my soul,



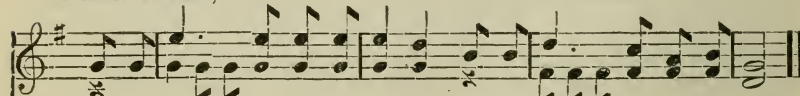
I am coming home, dear Saviour,

Take my soul, all sin de - filed;



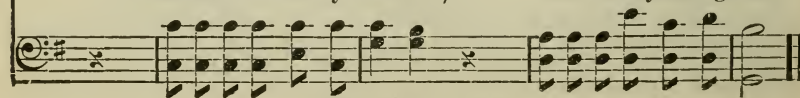
Cleanse its stains,

O re - ceive



Cleanse its stains in Calv'ry's fountain,

O receive Thy err-ing child.



ANCHORED.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Once up - on the tide I drift - ed, With no guide to
 2. Let the storms sweep o'er life's o - cean, They can do me
 3. Here my peace flows like a riv - er, Here my soul o'er
 4. When this life be - low is end - ed, I shall an - chor

yon - der shore; But I've found a side once rift - ed,
 no more harm; An - chored far from their com - mo - tion,
 flows with song; Pray'r and prais - es to the giv - er,
 on that shore; Where my prais - es will be blend - ed,

CHORUS.

Where I'm safe for - ev - er - more. } I am an - chored, safe - ly
 I am rest - ing 'neath His arm. }
 Fill my glad heart all day long. }
 With ten - thous - and, thousand more. }

an - chored, An - chored nev - er more to roam, An - chored by the

side of Je - sus, An - chored in the soul's bright home.

1. O'er the ocean's foam is a land ahead, Where the white-robed throng with their
 2. Oft I meet with foes who would turn me back, With the chains of sin, and the
 3. We have toil and care all a-long the way, For the waves are rough, and the
 4. There the loved and lost of the years gone by, Sing the new, new song by their

Lord a-bide; For that peaceful shore all my sails are spread, I will
 snares of pride; They will fol-low me all a-long life's track, But I'll
 o-ocean wide; But our trials will cease, at the close of day, When we
 Saviour's side; But we'll part no more, while the a-ges fly, When we

CHORUS.

reach that land at the e-ven-tide.
 lose them all at the e-ven-tide. } Yes, my sails are spread for the
 find sweet rest at the e-ven-tide.
 gath-er home at the e-ven-tide.

glo-ry-land; I shall all the storms of this life out-ride; When I

reach that port on the golden strand, I will anchor there at the e-ventide.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

SOLO.

SEMI-CHORUS.

1. We are marching forth to a home on high, O-ver in the golden land ;
 2. We shall meet our loved ones up-on that shore, O-ver in the golden land ;
 3. Je-sus Christ will give us a crown at last, O-ver in the golden land ;
 4. We will sing the songs that the ransomed sing, O-ver in the golden land ;

SOLO.

SEMI-CHORUS.

We shall gather there in the by and by, O-ver in the golden land.
 With the vict'ry won, and the bat-tle o'er, O-ver in the golden land.
 When our cares and tri-als are from us cast, O-ver in the golden land.
 Thro' the endless years will the mu-sic ring, O-ver in the golden land.

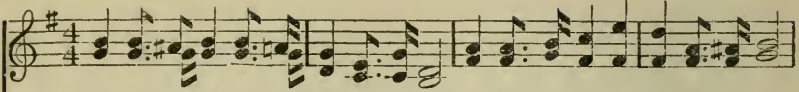
FULL CHORUS.

O-ver in the golden land, O-ver in the gold-en land ;
 golden land, golden land ;

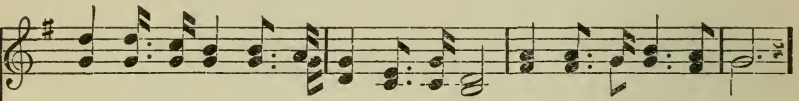
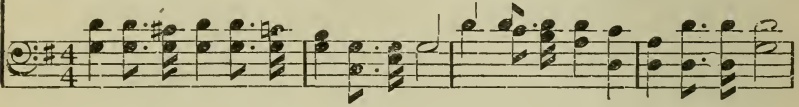
With our tri-als past, we shall meet at last, O-ver in the golden land.

HORATIUS BONAR.

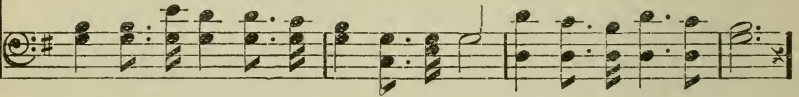
GEO. C. HUGG.



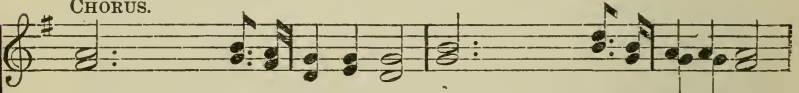
1. When I awake in the sweet morn of morns, After whose dawning night ne'er returns:
2. When I shall meet with the ones I have lov'd, Clasp in my arms the long, long remov'd,
3. When I shall gaze on the dear face of Him, Who died for me, with eye no more dim,



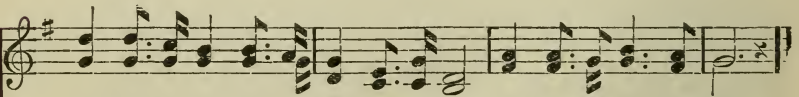
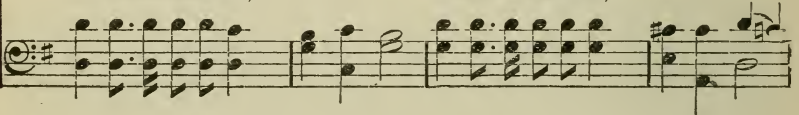
And with whose glory the day ev - er burns, I shall be sat - is - fied.
 And find how faithful the Lord then has proved, I shall be sat - is - fied.
 And praise Him ever with heaven's swelling hymn, I shall be sat - is - fied.



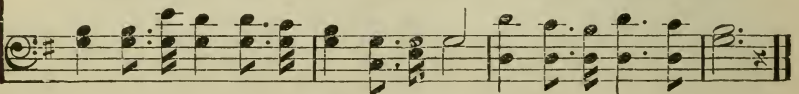
CHORUS.



I shall be sat - is - fied ; I shall be sat - is - fied ;
 I shall be satisfied, I shall be satisfied,



When in the like-ness of God I'm ar-rayed, I shall be sat - is - fied.



THE TESTING TIME.

171

EMMA A. TIFFANY.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. The test- ing time is ver - y near, When at Christ's bar we must appear ;
 2. Our secret thoughts will then be known, We can- not then for sin a - tone ;
 3. We then may call, but all in vain, Too late ! our guilt will still remain ;
 4. O sinner, come, e'er heaven's door Is closed, to o - pen nev - ermore ;
 5. Then when the testing time doth come, You'll find in heav'n sweet rest and home;

Must ap - pear, must ap - pear, When at Christ's bar we must appear.
 Sin a - tone, sin a - tone, We can - not then for sin a - tone.
 Still re - main, still re - main, Too late ! our guilt will still remain.
 Nev - er - more, nev - er - more, Is closed to o - pen nev - ermore.
 Rest and home, rest and home, you'll find in heav'n sweet rest and home.

CHORUS.

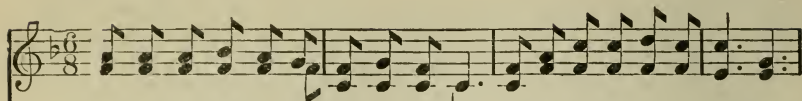
Oh, my soul, art thou read - y to ap - pear At the
 to appear,
 bar, when the judgment day is here? With no counsel at thy side,
 surely here?

When the book is opened wide, Oh, my soul, art thou ready to appear?

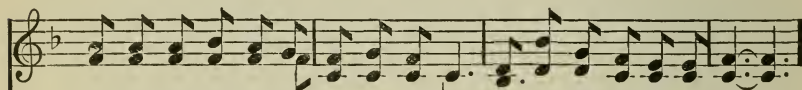
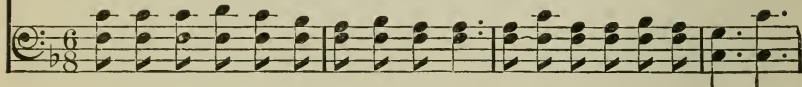
172 SPREADING THE HEAVENLY SUNSHINE.

REV JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

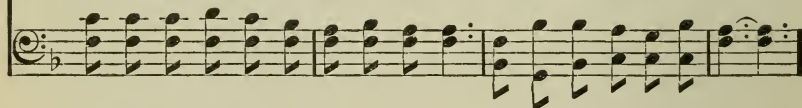
GEO. C. HUGG.



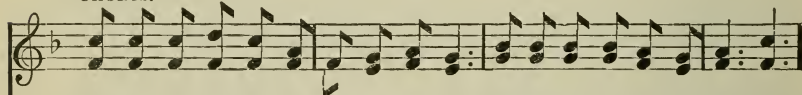
1. This is my mission, where- er I go, Spreading the heav- en- ly sunshine ;
2. Je- sus hath sent me to glean by the way, Spreading the heav- en- ly sunshine ;
3. Hearts bend to Je- sus as flow'rs to the sun, Spreading the heav- en- ly sunshine ;
4. Burdens are lightened as I move a- long, Spreading the heav- en- ly sunshine ;
5. Then let me work till life's la- bors shall close, Spreading the heav- en- ly sunshine ;



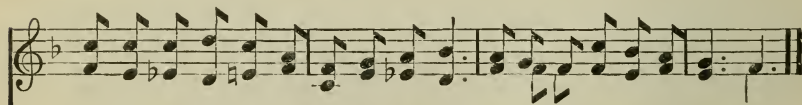
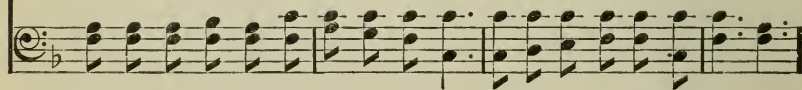
O- ver life's pathway of sor- row and woe, Spreading the sunshine of love.
 So I am working by night and by day, Spreading the sunshine of love.
 While man- y souls for the Master are won, Spreading the sunshine of love.
 Sadness is banished by mu- sic and song, Spreading the sunshine of love.
 Then let me sink in death's qui- et re- pose, Spreading the sunshine of love.



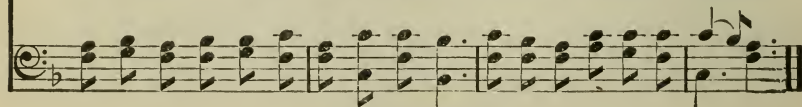
CHORUS.



Spreading the light of the Gospel of God, Spreading the heav- en- ly sunshine ;

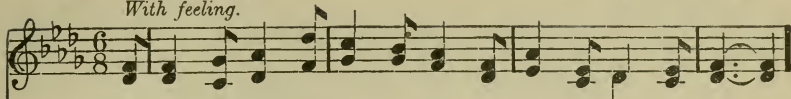


O- ver some one who in sorrow may plod, Spreading the heavenly sunshine.

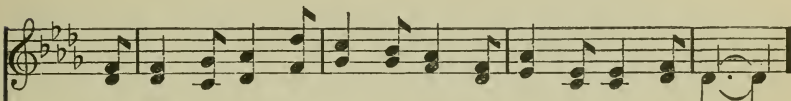
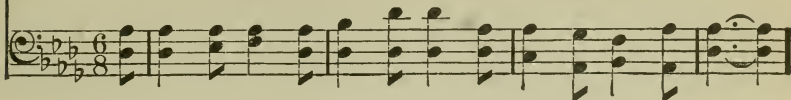


CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

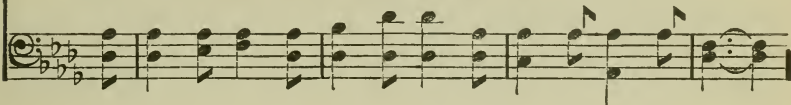
GEO. C. HUGG.

With feeling.

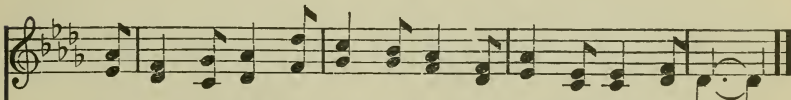
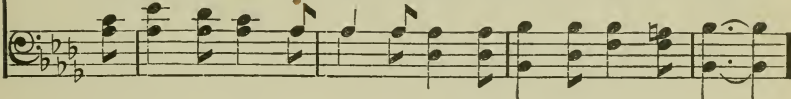
1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
3. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has he lov'd, And we must love him too,



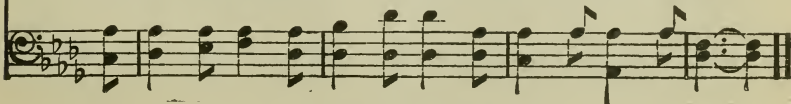
Where our dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all;
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by his pre - cious blood;
 And trust in his re - deem - ing blood, And try his works to do;



We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear,
 There was none oth - er good enough To pay the price of sin;
 For there's a green hill far a - way, Without a cit - y wall,



But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fer'd there.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
 Where our dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.



F. E. PETTENGELL.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Maestoso.

1. Heirs of our na-tion de-light in Old Glo-ry, Give it your
 2. Gath-er the children beneath its pro-tec-tion, Tell them its
 3. O-ver each building that fos-ters the stu-dent, Be its con-
 4. O that it ruled in the land of up-rightness, O that its
 5. God of all kingdoms, all na-tions, all peo-ples, Let us thy

hom-age, its prow-ess maintain; Flag of our fath-ers, their
 sto-ry, its pur-port ex-plain; Teach them with rev-er-ent
 struc-tion im-pos-ing or plain; O-ver each earn-est, each
 sub-jects all wrongs would dis-dain; O that it knew not of
 fa-vor, thy bless-ing re-tain; Help us to fol-low the

cost-ly pos-ses-sion, Purchased with dan-ger, with heart-throb, with pain;
 love to behold it, 'Ev-er to guard it from trai-tors' foul stain;
 hon-est as-sem-bly, Where loy-al pre-cept and pur-pose ob-tain;
 greed, of op-pression, Par-ti-san meanness, or un-righteous gain;
 mar-vel-ous message, Chanted by an-gels o'er Beth-le-hem's plain;

Fling to the heav-ens, from tow-er and top-mast, Let it float
 Then shall its stars and its stripes be un-sul-lied, As it floats
 O-ver the homesteads, by in-land and sea-side, Let it float
 Make it, ye peo-ple, a no-ble in-cen-tive, As it floats
 Then shall our ban-ner claim old and new glo-ry, As it floats

CHORUS.

proudly a-bove its domain.
proudly around its domain.
proudly throughout its domain.
proudly around its domain.
proudly a-bove its domain. } Old Glo-ry ! Old Glo- ry ! our nations bright

banner, Studded with honors and glowing with fame; Old Glory! Old Glory! our

tro-phy, our treasure, Let the glad cho - ral its prais - es proclaim.

GOD OF NATIONS. L. M.

- 1 Great God of nations, now to thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise ;
With humble heart and bending knee
We offer thee our song of praise.
- 2 Thy name we bless, Almighty God,
For all the kindness thou hast shown
To this fair land the pilgrims trod—
This land we fondly call our own.
- 3 Here freedom spreads her banner wide,
And casts her soft and hallowed ray ;
Here thou our fathers' steps didst guide
In safety thro' their dangerous way.
- 4 We praise thee that the gospel's light
Thro' all our land its radiance sheds ;
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.

—Unknown.

OUR FATHERS' GOD. L. M.

- 1 To thee, O God, whose guiding hand
Our fathers led across the sea,
And brought them to this barren shore,
Where they might freely worship thee—
- 2 To thee, O God, whose arm sustained
Their footsteps in this barren land,
Where sickness lurked and death assailed,
And foes beset on every hand—
- 3 To thee, O God, we lift our eyes ;
To thee our grateful voices raise ;
And, kneeling at thy gracious throne,
Devoutly join in hymns of praise.
- 4 Our fathers' God, incline thine ear,
And listen to our heartfelt prayer ;
Surround us with thy heavenly grace,
And guard us with thy constant care.

—W. T. Davis.

S. F. SMITH.

(AMERICAN TUNE.)

A. A. DuBois.

VOICES IN UNISON.

1. My coun - try ! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty.
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
 3. Our fa - thers' God ! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing : Land where my fa - thers died ! Land of the
 Thy name I love ; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 To thee we sing : Long may our land be bright With freedom's

pilgrims' pride ! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring !
 tem - pled hills : My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 ho - ly light ; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King !

TRUST GOD. L. M.

- 1 Now may the God of grace and power
 Attend his people's humble cry ;
 Defend them in the needful hour
 And send deliverance from on high.
- 2 In his salvation is our hope ;
 And in the name of Israel's God
 Our troops shall lift our banners up,
 Our navies spread their flags abroad.
- 3 Some trust in horses trained for war,
 And some of chariots make their boasts ;
 Our surest expectations are
 From thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.
- 4 Then, save us, Lord, from slavish fear,
 And let our trust be firm and strong,
 Till thy salvation shall appear,
 And hymns of peace conclude our song.

—Isaac Watts.

GUARD AND GUIDE US. C. M.

- 1 Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
 Of every clime and coast,
 O hear us for our native land—
 The land we love the most.
- 2 O guard our shores from every foe ;
 With peace our borders bless ;
 Our cities with prosperity ;
 Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love
 Of knowledge, truth and thee ;
 And let our hills and valleys shout
 The songs of liberty.
- 4 Lord of the nations, thus to thee
 Our country we commend ;
 Be thou her refuge and her trust,
 Her everlasting friend.

—J. R. Wreford.

GIVE US THE BATTLE.

177

IDA L. REED.

W. F. FOWLER.

f

1. Give us the battle, Lord Je - ho - vah, Strongly the foes beset us 'round ;
 2. Give us the battle, lead us on - ward. Help us to triumph o - ver sin ;
 3. Give us the battle, we are read - y Onward to move at thy com - mand ;
 4. Give us the battle, Lord Je - ho - vah, Strengthen thy legions for the fight ;

Strengthen our hearts for the con - flict, Let thy sustain - ing grace abound.
 Self, thro' thy love, may we con - quer, Keep thou our frail hearts pure within.
 On thy sure promises re - ly - ing, Firm - ly for thee, dear Lord, we stand.
 Strong are the foes that be - set us, Give us thy grace and ho - ly might.

CHORUS.

UNISON. PARTS. UNISON. PARTS.

ff

Give us the battle, Lord Je - ho - vah, Lead us to vic - to - ry in thy name ;

Give us the battle, Lord Je - hovah, Wilt thou thy might and thy pow'r proclaim ?

Arr. by FRANK L. ARMSTRONG.

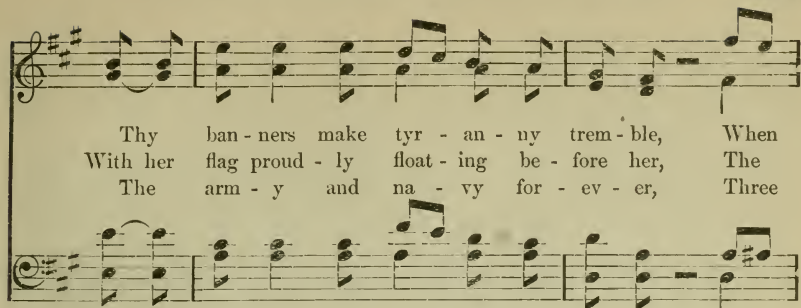
Allegro.

1. O Co-lum-bia, the gem of the o-cean, The home of the
 2. When war wing'd its wide des-o-lation, And threatened the
 3. The star-spangled ban-ner bring hither, O'er Co-lumbia's true

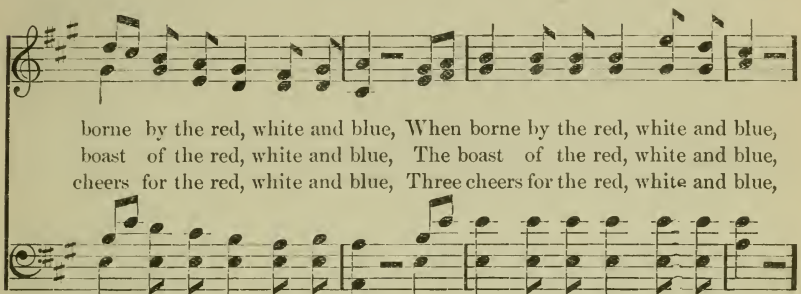
brave and the free, The shrine of each pa-triot's de-votion,
 land to de-form, The ark then of free-dom's foundation,
 sons let it wave; May the wreaths they have won nev-er with-er,

A world of-fers hom-age to thee, Thy mandates make
 Co-lum-bia, rode safe thro' the storm: With the garlands of
 Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave. May the ser-vice u-

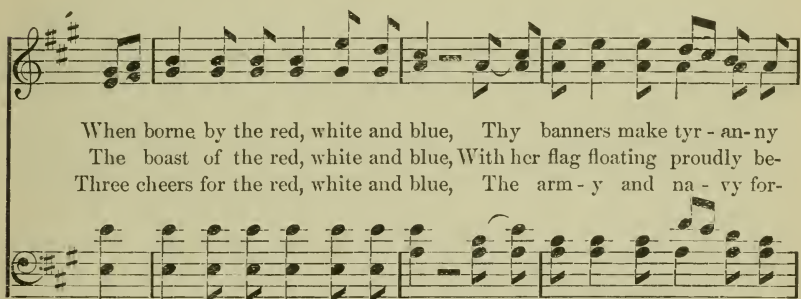
he-ros as-semble, When Lib-er-ty's form stands in view;
 vic-t'ry around her, When so proud-ly she bore her brave crew,
 ni-ted ne'er sev-er, But hold to their col-ors so true;



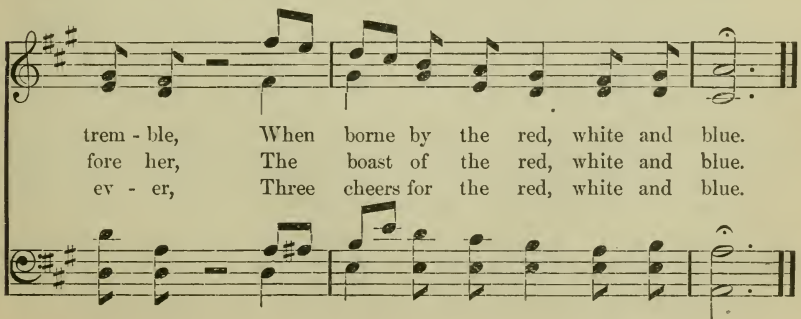
Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny trem - ble, When
 With her flag proud - ly float - ing be - fore her, The
 The arm - y and na - vy for - ev - er, Three



borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue,
 boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue,
 cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue,



When borne by the red, white and blue, Thy banners make tyr - an - ny
 The boast of the red, white and blue, With her flag floating proudly be -
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue, The arm - y and na - vy for -



trem - ble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
 fore her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
 ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY. 1814.

VOICES IN UNISON.

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore,
 4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion,
 Between their lov - ed home and wild war's des - o - la - tion;

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - i - lous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n - res - cued land

O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly streaming?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Their blood has washed out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserv'd us a na - tion!

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,

Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream :
 From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave :
 And this be our mot - to : " In God is our trust ! "

CHORUS. *ff*

Oh, say, does that star - spangled ban - ner yet wave
 'Tis the star - spangled ban - ner : oh, long may it wave
 And the star - spangled ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
 And the star - spangled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave

cres. *ff*

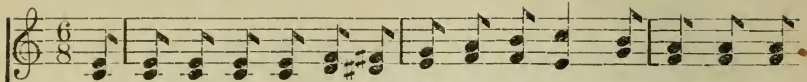
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Opening Voluntary.

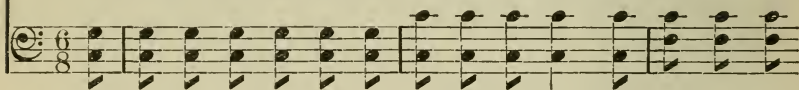
WELCOME!

CARRIE. V. HAMILTON.

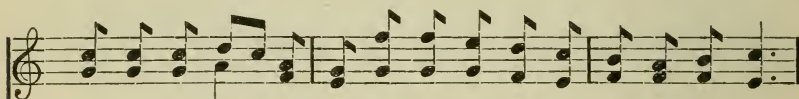
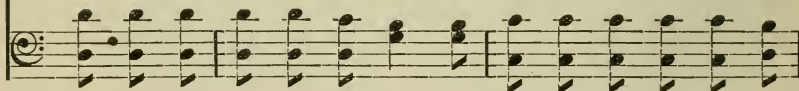
WM. EDIE MARKS.



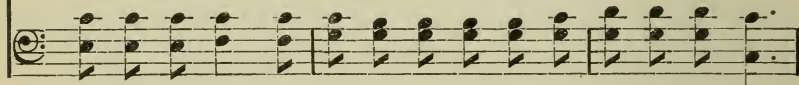
1. The children are flow-ers from God's home a-b-ove; The brightest, best
2. The breath of the flow-ers falls sweet on the air; It comes like the
3. The flow-ers, the birds and the chil-dren we find, Bear God's lov-ing



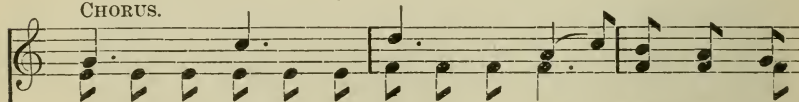
flow-ers—the gifts of His love. We then bid you wel-come on
an-swer to true fer-vent pray'r. The birds from the tree-tops now
to-tens to all of man-kind. Then wel-come, ye chil-dren to



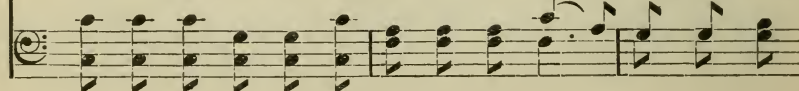
this fes-tive day, With smiles and glad voi-ces, oh, praise Him for aye.
join in the song, Then sing from your hearts and His prais-es pro-long.
God's house to-day, 'Tis Je-sus who bids you, oh, turn not a-way.



CHORUS.



Wel - come, wel - come, Wel - come glad
Welcome, thrice welcome, we love thee al - way, Wel - come, thrice



Chil - dren's Day;..... Wel - come,
wel - come, thou glad Children's Day; Welcome, thrice welcome, thou

wel - come, We love thy re - turn al - way.
glad Children's Day, We love thy re - turn, yes, we love it al - way.

Responsive Reading.

LEADER.—I will praise thee O Lord, with my whole heart. I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

SCHOOL.—My voice shalt thou hear in the morning O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer to thee and look up.

LEADER.—I will be glad and rejoice in thee, I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most high.

SCHOOL.—I will love thee O Lord my strength.

LEADER.—In thee O Lord I put my trust.

SCHOOL.—Unto thee O Lord do I lift up my soul.

LEADER.—O come let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of my Salvation.

SCHOOL.—The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice, let the multitudes of the isles be glad thereof.

LEADER.—Sing unto the Lord with the harp, with the harp and the voice of a psalm.

SCHOOL.—With trumpet and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord the King.

LEADER.—Let the sea roar and the fullness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein.

SCHOOL.—Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together.

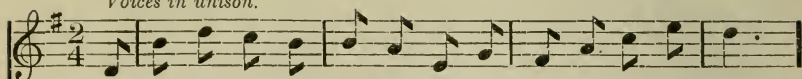
LEADER.—I will extol thee my God, O King, and I will bless thy name forever and ever.

SCHOOL.—Every day will I bless thee and I will praise thy name forever and ever.

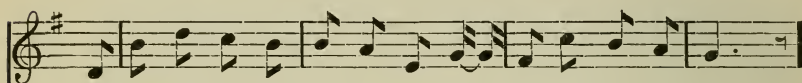
RING THE JOY BELLS.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR, arr.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Voices in unison.

1. Oh ring the joy bells o'er and o'er 'Tis Children's Day a - gain;
2. Oh joy-bells sweet, your gladsome chime Brings to our hearts to - day;
3. Oh joy-bells, ring ye, o'er and o'er In glad-ness swing and sway,



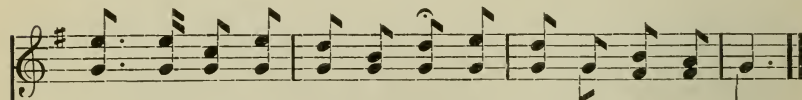
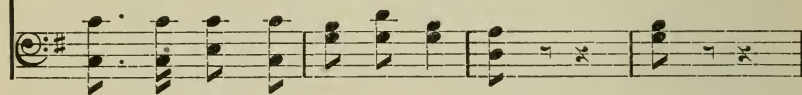
Oh ring and tell from shore to shore Sweet peace and love to men.
 Sweet mes - sa - ges in rhythmic rhyme Of hap - py Children's Day.
 Oh ring and swing, from shore to shore This hap - py Children's Day.



CHORUS.



Ring the joy - bells, sweet-ly ring, Ring, (*Organ.*) ring,



Ring the joy-bells, sweet-ly ring, 'Tis Children's Day a - gain.



Copyright, 1900, by Geo. C. Hugg.

Prayer.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

Unison.

1. Marching on with sing-ing, Gos - pel music's ring-ing, Gos - pel banners
 2. Heart and soul e - la - ted, Zeal and love un - ba - ted, As we bravely
 3. Homeward we are wending, Upward we'reas-cend-ing, To the blessed

float a - bove our heads to - day; Hands to hands u - ni - ted,
 march the shin-ing way a - long; Hap - py voi - ces rais - ing,
 sum-mer-land we're draw-ing nigh; Day by day we're gain - ing,

Faith and hon-or plight-ed, While our mighty Captain leads us on our way.
 Je - sus ev - er prais-ing, Lift-ing up on high our hap - py fes - tal song.
 Greater heights at-tain-ing, Ev - er drawing near-er to our home on high.

CHORUS.

We are marching, marching, marching right along, Many thousand strong,
 Je - sus leads His ar - my on their fes - tal day;

Fill'd with joy and song; As we bold-ly tread the bright and shining way.

Recitation.

Copyright, 1900, by Geo. C. Hugg.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

W. F. FOWLER.

Lightly.

1. Glad-ly we welcome you all back a - gain, Dear lit - tle blue-bird and
 2. Each summer bird is a dear lit - tle friend, Glad-ly our greet-ing to
 3. When the leaves fall and the snow flutters down, When all the meadows are

rob-in and wren, Glad-ly we hear thro' the sweet summer days. Your lit-tle
 you would lend, Fear not to sing; we will lis-ten to you, Each hap-py
 mantled in brown, Then you will warble your last little strain, "Good-bye, dear

CHORUS.

car-ols of hope and of praise. }
 day of the long summer thro'. } Sing a - way, all the day, dear lit - tle birds,
 children till spring comes again. }

Sing a - way all the day nature's glad words, Sing a - way all the day,

glad-ness to bring; News im-part to each heart, news of the King.

Copyright, 1898, by Geo. C. Hugg.

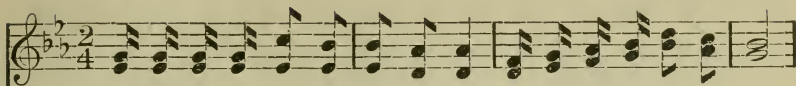
NOTE.—Bird calls may be used during the singing of carol with good effect.

Primary Exercise.

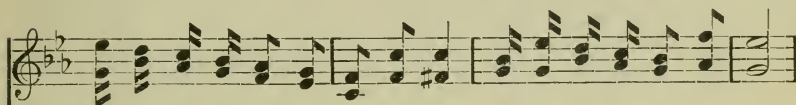
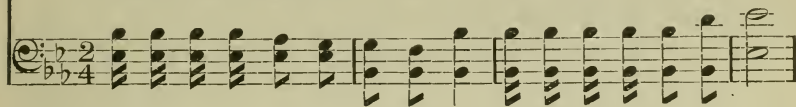
LISTEN TO THE CHIMING BELLS!

W. E. M.

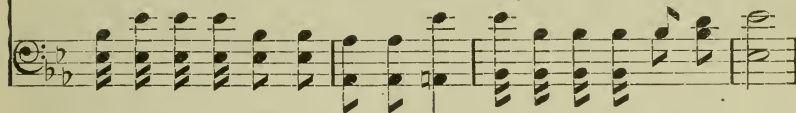
WM. EDIE MARKS.



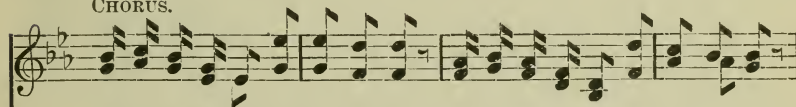
1. Lis-ten to the mer - ry chim-ing bells Tell-ing of the Saviour King;
2. Joy-ful-ly they're swing-ing to and fro, Pendant in the tow - er high;
3. Down up-on the earth the brilliant tones Now descend, a mighty show'r;



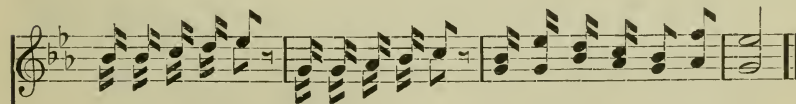
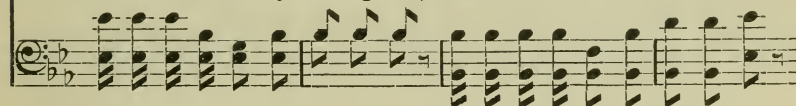
Lis-ten how the joy - ful mu - sic swells As the silver chimes now ring.
Mer-ri-ly the sweet-ton'd anthems flow, Cheer-ful-ly the car - ols fly;
Lis-ten how the tow'rs of sa - cred stones Ring with joyful praise this hour!



CHORUS.



Lis-ten to the mer-ry chim-ing bells, Listen how the joy-ful mu- sic swells,



Lis-ten to the bells, Lis-ten to the bells, Lis-ten to the chiming bells!



WHAT CAN A LITTLE CHILD DO?

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. O what can a lit - tle child do?..... O what can a
 2. O what can a lit - tle child do?..... O what can a
 3. O what can a lit - tle child do?..... O what can a
 4. O what can a lit - tle child do?..... O what can a
 5. O what can a lit - tle child do?..... O what can a

lit - tle child do?..... A lit - tle *Boy* once had the
 lit - tle child do?..... A lit - tle *Girl* once un - to
 lit - tle child do?..... A lit - tle *Boy* once heard his
 lit - tle child do?..... A lit - tle *Girl* once to his
 lit - tle child do?..... The small - est of chil - dren the

fish - es and bread But with these, the Saviour the mul - ti - tude fed. So
 Naaman reveal'd The name of the Prophet and how to be heal'd. So
 name call'd one night And Samuel he answered the Lord with delight. So
 friends did relate That Pe - ter was liv - ing and stood at the gate. So
 Saviour can choose And un - to the Mas - ter may be of great use. So

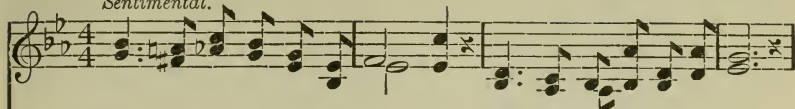
that's what a child can do, Yes, that's what a child can do.
 that's what a child can do, Yes, that's what a child can do.
 that's what a child can do, Yes, that's what a child can do.
 that's what a child can do, Yes, that's what a child can do.
 that's what a child can do, Yes, that's what a child can do.

"SOW THE SEED."

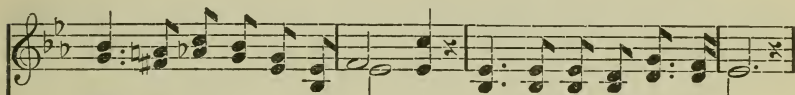
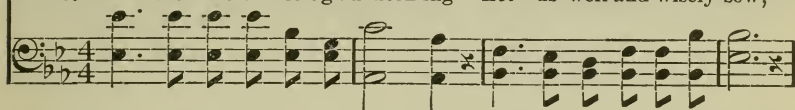
ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

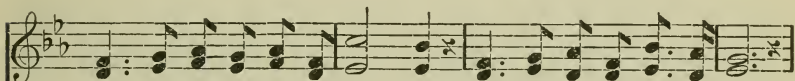
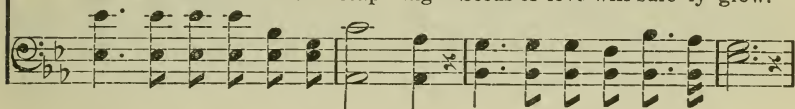
Sentimental.



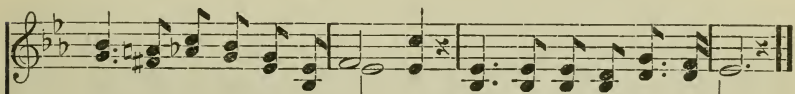
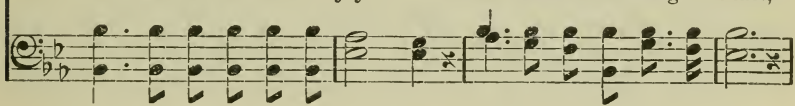
1. When the i - cy chains are bro - ken Of the winter dark and drear,
2. Soon the silver show'rs de-scend-ing Bring new beauty to the world,
3. In the time of life's glad morn-ing Let us well and wisely sow;



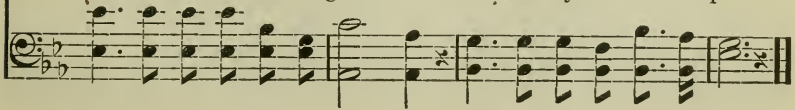
When we greet the hap-py spring-time At the dawning of the year,
Then full many a leaf-y ban-ner In the breez-es lie un-curl'd;
God will bless the time of reap - ing Seeds of love will sure-ly grow.



Then in joy and hope and sad - ness Many a ti - ny seed is cast,
Soft - ly falls the sunshine splen-dor Send-ing life and hope and cheer;
Oh the harvest shall be joy - ous For the seeds that long were cast,



Wait-ing for the time of Har - vest When the Summer days are past.
Soon the golden sheaves are read - y For the Harvest of the year.
Shall a hundredfold be gath - er'd When the days of life are past!



W. F. F.

Marcato. Unison.

W. F. FOWLER.

1. We are sol - diers of the heav'n - ly King, Wav - ing
2. We are sol - diers of the heav'n - ly King, Soon the

ban - ners to the sky,..... And we march a - long to
vic - t'ry will be won,..... For our Lead - er is a

Zi - on's hill, Sing - ing songs of vic - to - ry..... For the
might - y One, E - ven God's be - lov - ed Son..... Let the

Bi - ble is our trus - ty shield, And the Truth our flam - ing
war - cry ring, as on we swing In the glo - rious bat - tle

SUNDAY-SCHOOL SOLDIERS. Concluded.

sword; To the foe we'll nev - er, nev - er yield, While our
line: Sa - tan's host shall fly, and ne'er de - fy The Re -

CHORUS.

Cap - tain is the Lord. } We're sol - diers of the
deem - er of man - kind. }

heav'n - ly King, Our Cap - tain shall lead us on,..... To

meet the foe at ev - 'ry hand, And fight till the victory's won.

MISS F. E. PETTINGELL.

FRANK L. ARMSTRONG.

1. Thro' the changing sea - sons Of the changing year, With its light and
 2. Rec-ords past and pres - ent We may now sur - vey, At this pleas - ant
 3. From this fes - tal ser - vice To our work a - new, With a quickened

shad - ow With its hope and fear; Thro' each glad ful - fil - ment
 mile - stone In life's on - ward way:—Knowledge claims new pow - er,
 pur - pose Hearts both strong and true:—Fa - ther, lead Thy for - ces,

And each sad de - feat, We have safely journeyed And a - gain we meet.
 Truth her might extends, And the Master knoweth New and loy - al friends.
 One, u - ni - ted band— Ev - er on to conquest 'Neath their King's command.

CHORUS, *in unison.*

God hath kind - ly led us Thro' this changing year,

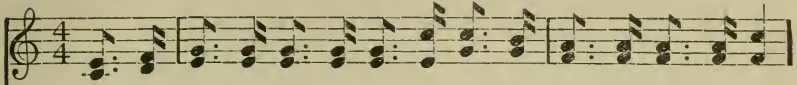
By His guid - ing prov - i - dence We as - sem - ble here.

BE THOU FAITHFUL.

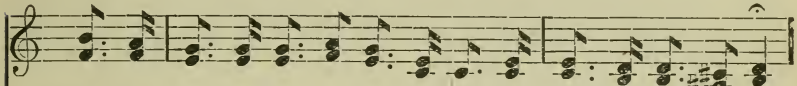
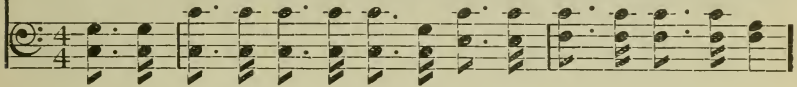
"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—Rev. 2: 10.

W. E. M.

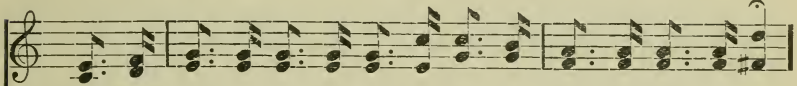
WM. EDIE MARKS.



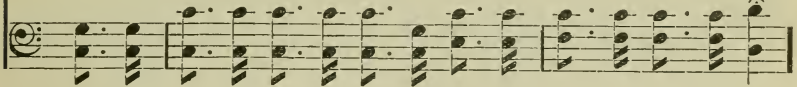
1. Be thou faith-ful un - to Je - sus Till the trials of life are o'er,
 2. When our hearts are sad and wea - ry, And our spir - its are depress'd,
 3. Nev - er let your toil dis - cour-age, Ev - er anx - ious cares sub-due;



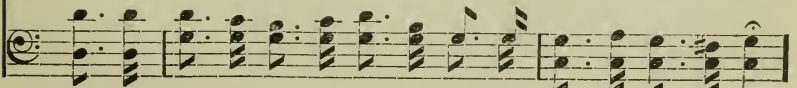
Till we meet in hap - py un - ion O - ver on that heav'nly shore;
 There's a prom - ise full of com - fort That will cheer us when distress'd;
 Al - ways keep the gold - en prom - ise Of the Fa - ther in your view;



Then our Sav - iour will re - ward us For our la - bor, toil and strife;
 'Tis the prom - ise of the Sav - iour It is fill'd with boundles love;
 It will cheer and bless and gladden By its bright il - lum - ing ray;



For the bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it Promis'd each a crown of life.
 We will see its grand ful - fill - ment, If we will but faith - ful prove.
 And for you there'll be a tri - umph, On that glo - rious dawning day.



BE THOU FAITHFUL. Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis a prom - ise full of glo - ry un - to each and ev - 'ry one;

It was giv - en by the Fa - ther, By the Spir - it and the Son;

"Be thou faith - ful, Be thou faith - ful,
"Be thou faith - ful un - to death, Be thou faith - ful un - to death.

Be thou faith - ful un - to death, and I will give a crown of life."

"MOVE ON, MOVE ON, MOVE ON."

A little brown-eyed boy once stood upon a city's street
 And begged each passer-by for help, to buy some food to eat,
 Cold, hungry, wet, the little boy had begged since early dawn
 But everywhere he heard these words, "move on, move on, move on."
 He saw a man whose overcoat and hat were latest style,
 To him the boy appealed for aid and gave his sweetest smile,
 But in a voice that made him quake, the man cried out "begone,
 How dare you speak to one like me? move on, move on, move on."
 He saw a lady dressed in silk, her furs were rich and rare,
 To her the boy his story told in tones of deep despair;
 But like the rest, she moved aside, her skirts more closely drawn,
 And sweeping past him, seemed to say, "move on, move on, move on."
 That night beneath a drift of snow, the little boy was found,
 Beyond the reach of want, now lay dying on the ground;
 A big policeman picked him up, that form so thin and wan,
 And strange for him, forgot to say, "move on, move on, move on."
 The doctor at the hospital tried hard his life to save,
 But all in vain were medicines and treatment that he gave.
 Just once he opened his brown eyes ere his last breath was drawn,
 And looking at the doctor said, "please sir, I'se movin' on."
 His little spirit had moved on, far from the haunts of men,
 And entered in that city fair, the new Jerusalem.
 There safe upon his Saviour's breast in heaven's golden dawn,
 He nevermore will hear these words, "move on, move on, move on."
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

NOT TO THE HIGH AND NOBLE.

Not to the high and noble, not to the great of earth,
 Came the angelic message, telling the Saviour's birth.
 But where the lowly minded watched through the shadows deep,
 'Twas to the humble shepherds, guarding the Temple sheep.
 Out in the fields with nature, bathed in her dewy tears,
 Watching for signs of danger, bending with list'ning ears
 When there appeared the angels, shining with heavenly light;
 While sweetest strains of music, fell on the silent night.
 Then broke the angel chorus, "fear not" they heard them sing,
 "For yonder lowly manger cradles your Lord and King:
 Behold we bring good tidings of joy to all mankind,
 Haste ye, in yonder city, your Saviour you will find."
 Then ran the faithful shepherds unto the holy place,
 And gazed with silent rapture on their Redeemer's face.
 For there within the manger, with swaddling garments curled,
 Reclined the Hope of ages, the Saviour of the world.

Not to the high and noble, not to the great and grand,
 Comes now the blessed Saviour, standing with outstretched hand;
 But to the meek and lowly, where eyes with tears are dim
 Jesus each heart will enter that feels its need of Him.—*Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.*

USE ME, SAVIOUR USE ME.

This shall be my daily prayer
 "Use me, Saviour use me."
 Anytime or anywhere
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 In Thy hands I passive lie,
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 As the days are going by
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 Whether as a light-house bright,
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 Or a little candle light
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 Either with the rich and great,
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 Or to those of low estate,
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 Leading some poor soul to Thee,
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 Building for eternity
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 I can say "Thy will be done,"
 Use me, Saviour use me.
 Till my earthly race is run,
 Use me, Saviour use me.—
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

LITTLE SUNSHINE.

Jesus let me shine for Thee,
 Little sunshine I would be,
 Shining everywhere I go,
 Lighting up this world of woe.
 Like a little ray of light
 I would be a sunbeam bright
 For my Saviour I would shine,
 Little beams of love divine.
 Let me shine while here I live,
 Lord, Thou can'st the sunshine give;
 Like a bright ray I would be,
 Shining everywhere for Thee.
 Let me tell to those around
 That I have the Saviour found;
 May I be as sunshine bright,
 Lighting them to paths of right.—
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

GOD BLESS THE WHITE RIBBON.

O, white ribbon workers arise in the morning
 And think of your mission when first you are dressed;
 And do not forget among other adorning,
 The little white ribbon you wear on your breast.
 God bless the white ribbon, the little white ribbon,
 The dainty white ribbon, love's fingers have
 Hope of futurity, emblem of purity, [pressed];
 The little white ribbon we wear on our breast.
 How wide-spread this movement for God and the nation,
 When first it was started you could not have guessed:
 It shines o'er the world like a ray of salvation,
 The little white ribbon you wear on your breast.
 It stands for our Christ and the kingdom of heaven,
 It stands for the home, blessed haven of rest.
 The sweetest of badges to mortals e'er given,
 The little white ribbon we wear on our breast.
 Then wear it wherever poor souls may be dying,
 'Twill be like a beacon across the dark rest,
 And when in the coffin at last you are lying,
 O, may the white ribbon still gleam on your breast.—*Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.*

EASTER BELLS.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Now we hail the joy - ous chime Of East - er joy - bells
 2. Oft as mer - ry East - er bells Ring out their mes - sage
 3. Bells of East - er earth can know, Sweet - er mu - sic

ring - ing; Now we hail the glad - some time When
 gold - en, Each meas - ured chime in mu - sic tells A
 nev - er! Ring in glad - ness to and fro,

hap - py hearts are sing - ing: When hap - py hearts are sing - ing:
 sto - ry sweet and old - en; A sto - ry sweet and old - en.
 Oh, ring on for - ev - er! Oh, ring on for - ev - er!

CHORUS.

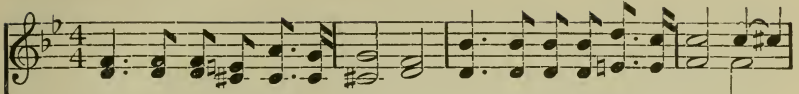
Bells oh ring, and glad hearts sing, Tell the wondrous sto - ry,

To the world a mes - sage bring Of the King of glo - ry.

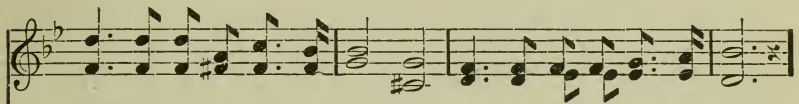
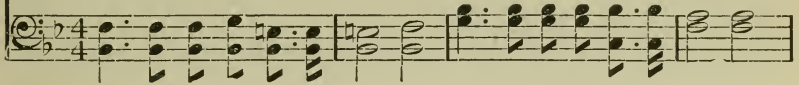
Prayer.

GEO. C. HUGG.

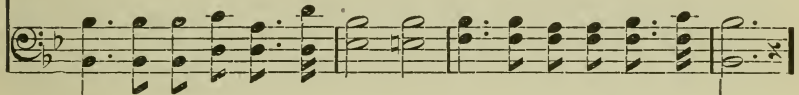
GEO. C. HUGG.



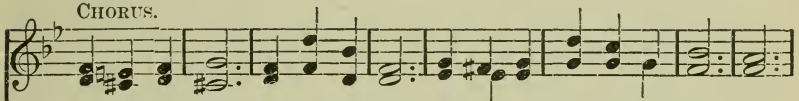
1. Soft the evening bells are ring-ing, Night her sa-ble shade is fling-ing,
 2. Roman guards their vigils keep-ing, Birds on dew gem'd bough are sleeping,
 3. See the arm-ed sen-tries shak-ing! Lo, the seal-ed tomb is break-ing!



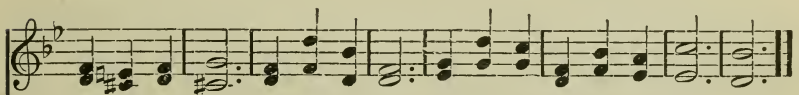
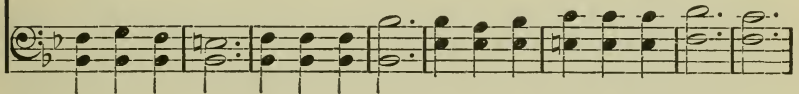
Death with dreadful grip is cling-ing, To the form within the tomb.
 Bro-ken hearted Ma-ry's weep-ing, While the King sleeps sweetly on.
 And the Lord to life is wak-ing! Yea, He com-eth forth in might!



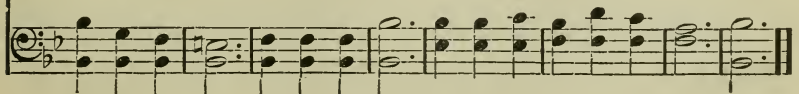
CHORUS.



An-gels of light watch thro' the night! Waiting the glo-ri-ous dawn-ing,



Knowing full well, sin, death and hell, Vanquish'd will be in the morn-ing.



THE RESURRECTION FULFILLED.

Sup't.—The first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

School.—Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him.

Sup't.—Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre.

School.—So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.

Sup't.—And he stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in.

School.—Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie;

Sup't.—And the napkin, that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

School.—Then went in also that other disciple which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed.

Sup't.—For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead.

School.—Then the disciples went away again into their own home.

Sup't.—But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping: and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre.

School.—And seeth two angels in white, sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

Sup't.—And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

School.—And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Sup't.—Jesus said unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?

School.—She supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away,

Sup't.—Jesus saith unto her, Mary.

School.—She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master.

All.—Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; For I am not yet ascended to my Father; but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God.

DEATH IS CONQUERED, HALLELUJAH!

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef and a bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady rhythm. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal line.

1. Wake and sing! Je-sus from the grave has ris - en; Praise His name!
2. Praise the Lord! He has robbed death of its ter - ror, And from us
3. Praise His name! He's the hope of our sal - va - tion; Praise ye Him!

un - to us a hope is giv - en; We, some - time, will es -
ev - 'ry fear has gone for - ev - er; Praise the Lord! we will
ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry na - tion, Join ye now in the

cape from death's dark pris - on; }
glo - ry in Him ev - er; } Death is conquered, hal - le - lu - jah!
song of ju - bi - la - tion; }

CHORUS.

Christ is ris'n. Sing, sing, sing! make the an - themsswell out stronger;

Ring, ring, ring! let the bells now peal out long - er; Sing, sing, sing! let the

car - ols rise for - ev - er; Death is conquered, hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris'n.

Recitation.

200 THE HOPE AND GLORY OF THE RESURRECTION.

In this was manifest the love of God towards us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

For if we be dead with him, we shall also live with him.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ: if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

When Christ, who is our life shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

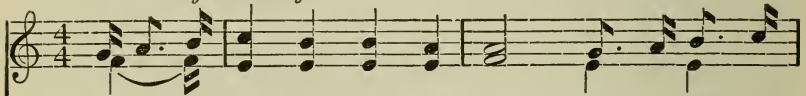
These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.

THE GLORIOUS DAY.

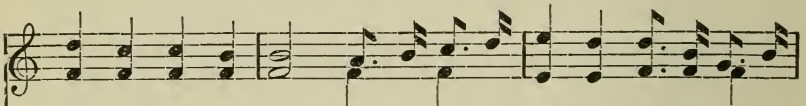
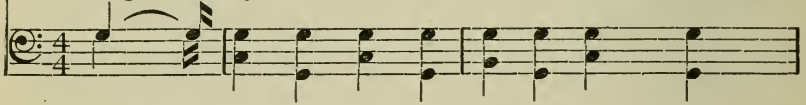
G. C. H.

GEO. C. HUGG.

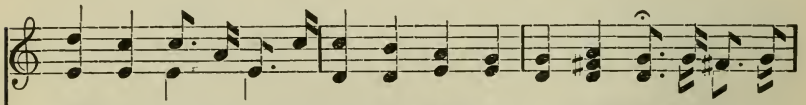
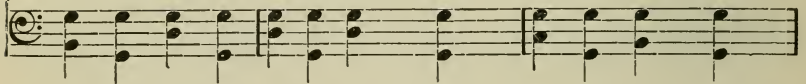
All voices sing the melody.



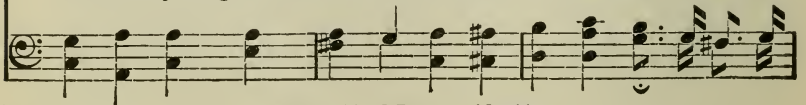
1. The birds on leaf - y bough are sing - ing, From death, to
2. O glo - rious day of res - ur - rec - tion, That saw the

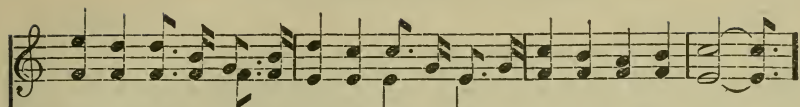


life, the flow'rs are spring - ing; While joy - ful songs of child - ren, round the
bands of death's de - fec - tion, In shat - ter'd fragments, fly - ing midst the

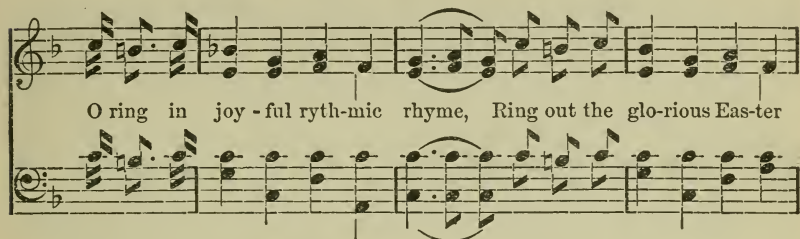
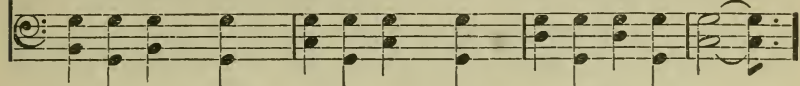


earth are ring - ing, Let the bells a glad - some cho - rus chime; While joyful
sol - diers ly - ing Round the tomb, where Jesus once had lain, O then re -

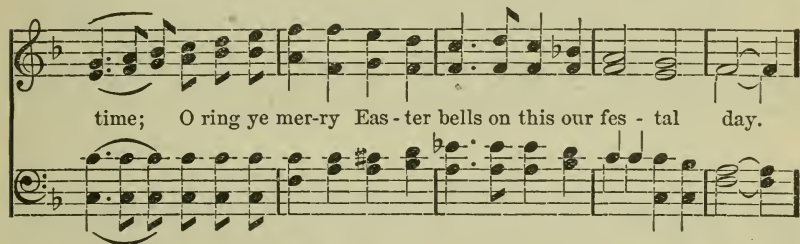




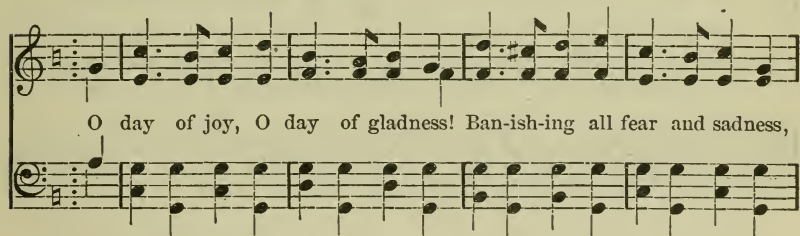
songs of children round the earth are ringing, Let the bells a cho-rus chime.
 joye ye peo-ple, and ye bells in stee-ple Ring a glo-rious Eas-ter chime.



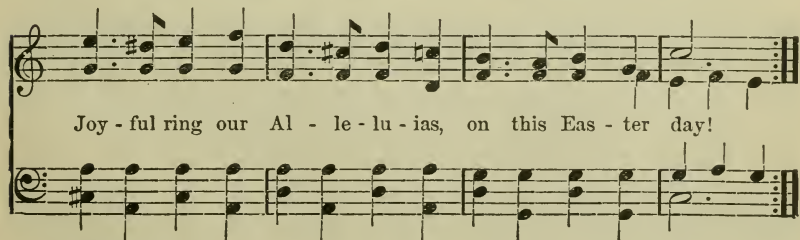
O ring in joy - ful ryth-mic rhyme, Ring out the glo-rious Eas-ter



time; O ring ye mer-ry Eas-ter bells on this our fes - tal day.



O day of joy, O day of gladness! Ban-ish-ing all fear and sadness,



Joy - ful ring our Al - le - lu - ias, on this Eas - ter day!

Recitation.

DAY OF LIFE AND JOY!

E. E. HEWITT.

A. A. DuBOIS.

IN UNISON. *Andante, with expression.*

1. When Je - sus left His rock - y tomb, Ap - pear - ing to His own ;
 2. O bless - ed hearts that hear His voice Be - neath the cy - press shade !
 3. When Je - sus left His rock - y tomb, That morning, calm and fair ;

The Tree of Life burst in - to bloom, The sun of glo - ry shone.
 That in His changeless love re - joice, Their souls on Him are staid.
 The liv - ing Light dis - persed the gloom, And in His joy we share.

In His tri - umph o - ver death and sin, That hap - py Eas - ter day,
 Precious hope, that looks be - yond the grave ! In 'Je - sus we shall meet ;
 In the bless - ing of these Eas - ter hours, We sing His sav - ing name ;

E - ter - nal life thro' Him we win ; The stone is rolled a - way.
 His eye will watch, His arm will save ; We'll gath - er at His feet.
 The buds of Spring and love's sweet flow'rs, His glo - ry shall pro - claim.

CHORUS. *Sprightly.*

'Tis Eas-ter, beau-ti-ful Eas-ter; Re-joyce! 'tis won-der-ful Eas-ter; We

ritard.
greet thee, glo-ri-ous Eas-ter, Beau-ti-ful day of life and joy!

Address.

IN THE LIGHT OF EASTER DAY.

E. E. HEWITT.

A. A. DuBois.

IN UNISON. *March time.*

1. Sol-diers of King Je-sus, haste a-way,
2. Je-sus shall e-ter-nal tri-umph win,
3. On-ward in the steps of truth and grace,

March-ing in the light of Eas-ter day;
O-ver-com-ing death, the world and sin;
In the bless-ed sun-shine of His face;

Christ is ris - en, Prince of life and love; We're marching to His
He who rose tri-umph-ant from the grave Will all His ransomed
Lift - ing high-er still His ban - ner bright, We're trust-ing in our

CHORUS.

home a - bove. }
peo - ple save. }
Lead - er's might. }

On - ward still, with joy-ful sing - ing,

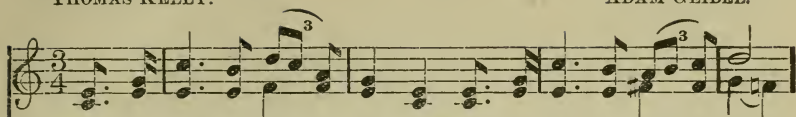
While the bells are ring - ing, March-ing in the light of

Eas - ter Day; We will tell the bless - ed sto - ry,

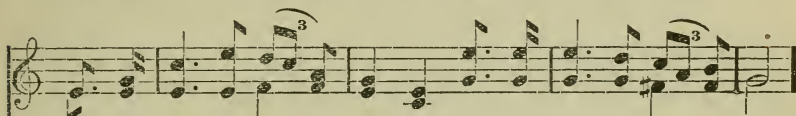
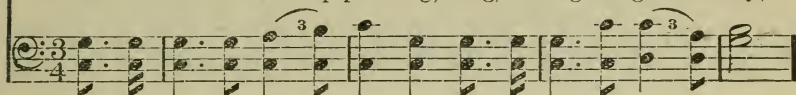
Full of life and glo - ry, Marching in the shin-ing way.

THOMAS KELLY.

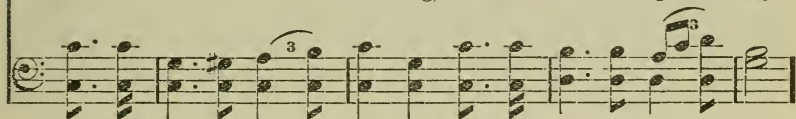
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voi - ces, Sound the note of praise a - bove;
 2. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
 3. Sav - iour hast - en thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh bring the glo - rious day;



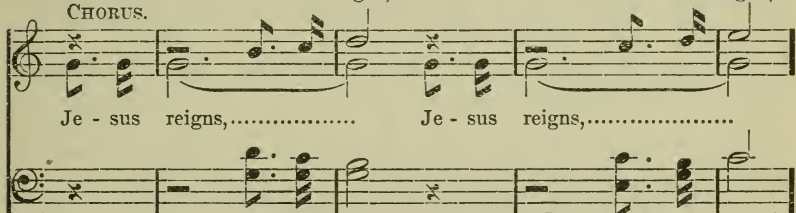
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es, Je - sus reigns the God of love.
 Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er, Those whom Thou hast made Thine own.
 When the aw - ful summons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way.



CHORUS.

Je - sus reigns,

Je - sus reigns;



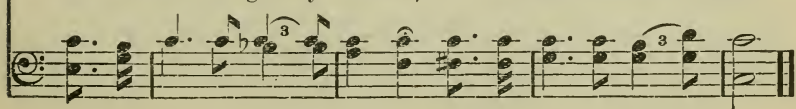
Je - sus reigns,..... Je - sus reigns,.....

Je - sus reigns,

Je - sus reigns;



On the throne in glo - ry seat - ed, Je - sus rules the world a - lone.



SHOUT FORTH THE TIDINGS.

A. G.
FULL CHORUS.Arranged from "GOUNOD."
By ADAM GEIBEL.

mf

Shout forth the tid - ings, The Lord of light is ris'n to day,
Shout forth the tid - ings, Pro-claim the news o'er land and sea;

Shout forth the tid - ings, For death hath lost his might - y sway.
Shout forth the tid - ings, For Christ hath won the vic - to - ry.

p SEMI CHORUS. *cres.* *p*

Where, say where, Oh death, where is thy sting? And where, oh
Say where, Oh death is now thy sting?

cres. *mf*

grave, say where, Oh where is now thy vic - to - ry.
and where, oh grave,

f FULL CHORUS.

Je - sus hath a - ris - en, He hath burst His three days pris - on;

Praise Him, praise the Sav-iour, who hath conquered death and hell.
praise the Saviour.

f Praise thou, praise the might - y God, Let your prais - es ev - er

ff loud - ly swell, Praise on earth, and praise ye Heav'nly Host, Fath - er

1 Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. 2 Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

RECITATION.

IDA L. REED.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Brilliantly.

1. Je - sus is ris - en! peal out the sto - ry, Chime all ye bells, let the
 2. Je - sus is ris - en! once more He liv - eth, Hail to our Sav - iour, Re -
 3. Je - sus is ris - en! chime out tri - umphant, Glad bells of Eas - ter the

tid - ings ring; Sing ye glad voic - es, hail Him the Victor, Death He hath
 deem - er and Lord; Our In - ter - ces - sor, ev - er and ev - er, O'er us He
 glor - ious strain, Out of death's darkness in - to God's glory, Je - sus is

CHORUS.

vanquished, all hail to the King.
 keep - eth love's watch and ward. } Je - sus is ris - en! peal out the
 ris - en Al - migh - ty to reign. }

sto - ry, Send the glad news o - ver land and sea; Je - sus is ris - en, tri -

umphant, Almigh - ty, Join in the song of the great ju - bi - lee.

RECITATIONS.

EASTER LILIES.

Ida L. Reed.

Easter lilies, see them bending,
Softly swaying to and fro,
Dainty bells in sunlight lifted,
Pure and stainless as the snow,
From the cold, dark earth they've risen,
Emblems of the Easter-tide,
Telling us of Christ our Saviour,
Who to ransom us hath died.

Tender thoughts the lilies bring us,
Memories of the long ago,
And we hear again the story,
Told by voices sweet and low,
Clearly, sweetly, down the ages
Ring the tidings o'er and o'er,
"He is risen, ye must seek Him

THE OPEN SEPULCHRE.

Ida L. Reed.

Open the sepulchre, empty and silent,
When at the morning His followers came,
Angels were watching there, this was their
message:

Jesus, is risen, go forth and proclaim
Unto His loved ones the wonderful tidings.
Here is the place He lay, come ye and see,
He from the dead arose, tell those who loved
Him,

Soon they shall see Him in Galilee.
Thither He goeth now, Christ the Redeemer,
Kingly, Triumphant, Almighty to save,
Past is the pain of the cross and the scourging,
Jesus is Victor o'er death and the grave.

A LITTLE LIGHT FOR JESUS.

Ida L. Reed.

I'm a little light for Jesus
And I'm shining every day,
Sending out all for His glory,
Every little sunny ray.
I can find some path to brighten,
Though my years are very few,
Jesus' love and grace will help me,
Keep me shining clear and true.
My small rays may help to brighten
Some sad life and lead to Him,
Wand'ring souls each day I pray Him,
Ne'er to let my light grow dim.

SWEET EASTER BELLS.

On mountain height, by peaceful shores,
O'er sunny meads, in shaded dells;
Awake, your sacred echoes, wake,
Ring out your chimes, sweet Easter bells!

Let humble fane and lofty dome
Each answer each in tuneful swells,
O'er every temple to His praise,
Ring loud and clear sweet Easter bells.
The orb of day his course pursues,
And in his path all shade dispels;—
With him encircling earth around—
Ring out, ring out sweet Easter bells.
Sweet Easter bells, glad Easter bells
Your liquid melody foretells
That morn when death itself shall die,
And heaven ring, sweet Easter bells.

RISEN.

See the seal is rudely broken!
Lo! the stone is rolled away!
Kept is every sign and token,
He is risen, angels say.
Lo, the tomb is standing open
And the Marys weeping near,
Angel tones within are spoken
He is risen, do not fear.
Hark! the joyful tidings ringeth,
Christ hath triumphed o'er the grave!
Joy to all His followers bringeth,
Christ hath risen!—lives to save!

Acrostic Exercise.

ALL HAIL.

Alice Jean Cleator.

(Children carry large paste-board cards, having initial letter of their Scripture text in gilt. The blank side of the card is kept toward the audience, until text is spoken, then the side with letter on is displayed.)

First Child.

A new commandment I give unto you,
that ye love one another: as I have loved
you that ye also love one another.

Second Child.

Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe
in God believe also in me. In my Father's
house are many mansions. If it were not so,
I would have told you. I go to prepare a
place for you.

Third Child.

Let not your heart be troubled neither let
it be afraid.

Fourth Child.

Here is my Father glorified that ye bear
much fruit.

Fifth Child.

And wither I go ye know, and the way
ye know.

Sixth Child.

I am the resurrection and the life, He that
believeth in me though he were dead yet
shall he live.

Seventh Child.

Lo, I am with you always even unto the
end of the world.

If more recitations are needed, send 10 cents for book.

→ ● ←

HALLELUJAH!

GEO. C. HUGG.

ADAM GEIBEL.

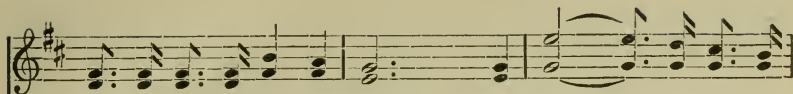
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, lift the voice, The
 2. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, shout and sing, The
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, we shall rise; When

Sav - iour now is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
 Lord is now vic - to - rious! Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
 Je - sus bids us wak - en, Hal - le - lu - jah, sings of glad - ness

now re - joice, He bursts His gloom - y pris - on!
 thanks we bring, His vic - to - ry is glo - rious!
 rend the skies, Death's thral - dom e'en is shak - en!

CHORUS.

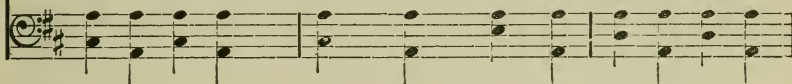
O praise the Lord,..... re-joice and sing, How the
 Praise the Lord, re - - rejoice and sing, The



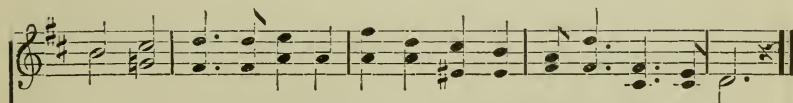
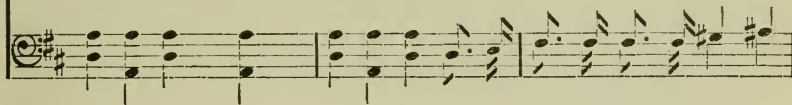
bars of death a - sun - der break, Loud let..... the cho - rus
bars of death a - sun - der break, Loud let the cho - rus



ring, While the harps in tune - ful chords a - wake! Re -
ev - er ring, While harps in tune - ful chords a - wake! Re -



joice,..... the Sav - iour lives! And hath got - ten Him the vic - to -
joice, the bless - ed Saviour lives!



ry! He lives, E - ter - nal - ly to reign! Hail hap - py Eas - ter Day.



Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

THE RESURRECTION FORETOLD.

LEADER.—Though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet, in my flesh shall I see God. Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

RESPONSE.—If in this life only, we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

LEADER.—For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

RESPONSE.—Therefore prophesy and say unto them, Thus saith the Lord God; Behold, O my people, I will open your graves, and cause you to come up out of your graves, and bring you into the land of Israel.

LEADER.—Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and come forth.

RESPONSE.—The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

LEADER.—Wherefore he said, Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light.

RESPONSE.—I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.

LEADER.—Because I live, ye shall live also.

RESPONSE.—Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth; my flesh also shall rest in hope. For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell: neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

LEADER.—Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible.

RESPONSE.—And ye shall know that I am the Lord, when I have opened your graves, O my people, and brought you up out of your graves.

ALL.—For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trumpet of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first—so shall we ever be with the Lord.

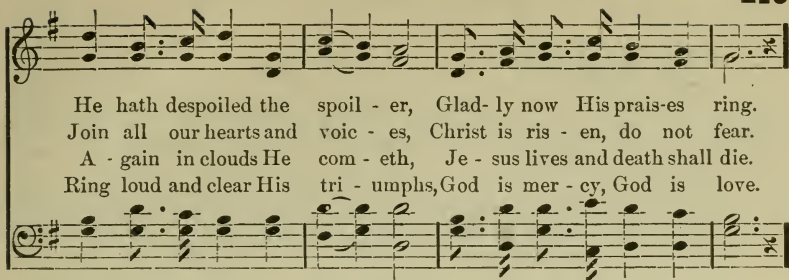
EASTER BELLS.

F. F. PETTENGELL.

GEO. C. HUGG.

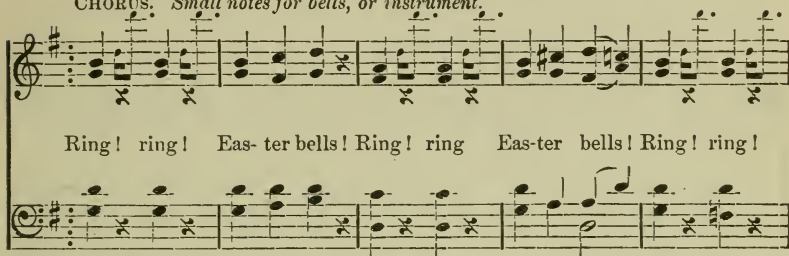
Joyously.

1. Ring, bells, ring out the sto - ry Of our ris - en Lord and King,
 2. Ring, bells, in joy - ous cho - rus, Give the wait - ing na - tions cheer,
 3. Ring, bells, yoursweetest mu - sic, Christ our King as - cends on high,
 4. Ring, bells, He ev - er liv - eth, Lives and reigns with God a - bove,

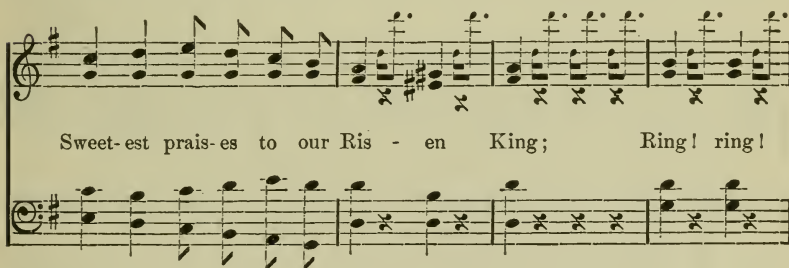


He hath despoiled the spoiler, Gladly now His praises ring.
 Join all our hearts and voices, Christ is risen, do not fear.
 A - gain in clouds He com - eth, Je - sus lives and death shall die.
 Ring loud and clear His tri - umphs, God is mer - cy, God is love.

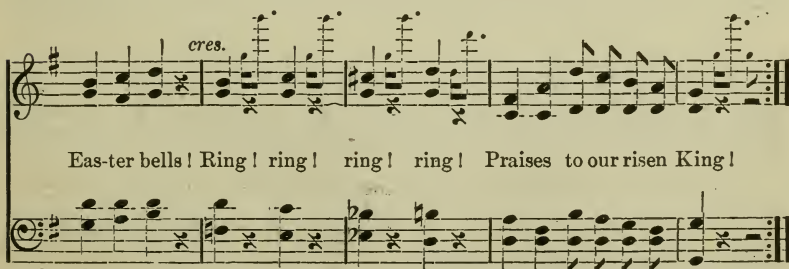
CHORUS. *Small notes for bells, or instrument.*



Ring! ring! Eas - ter bells! Ring! ring Eas - ter bells! Ring! ring!



Sweet - est prais - es to our Ris - en King; Ring! ring!



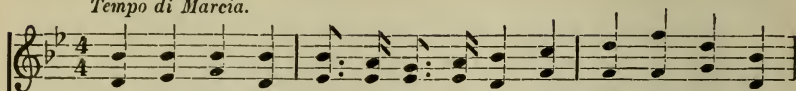
Eas - ter bells! Ring! ring! ring! ring! Praises to our risen King!

Recitation. "The Day of Gladness Breaketh."

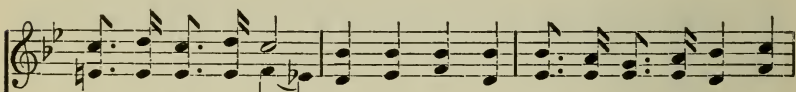
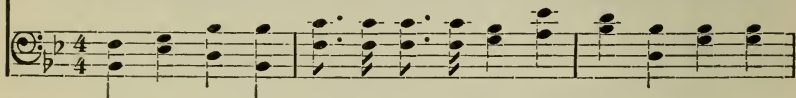
214 PRAISE THE LORD, OUR SAVIOUR IS NOT SLEEPING.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.
Tempo di Marcia.

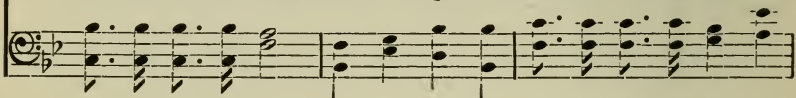
GEO. C. HUGG.



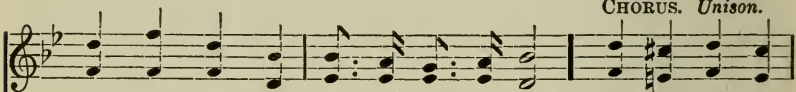
1. Once they cru - ci - fied the Lord of glo - ry, On the cross our
2. In the grave our bless - ed Lord was sleep - ing, In the tomb a -
3. When death comes for us we will not fear him, Christ has robbed him
4. We shall not sleep in the grave for - ev - er, When the trump is



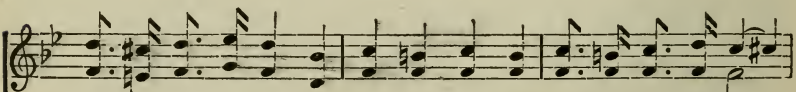
bless - ed Mas - ter died; But with joy we love to tell the sto - ry
mong the dead He lay; O - ver Him the sol - diers watch were keeping,
of his cru - el sting; But we'll sing and shout as we draw near him,
sound - ed we shall rise; Then on high where death can en - ter, nev - er!



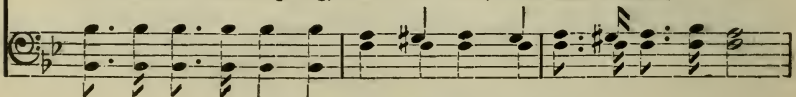
CHORUS. *Unison.*



Je - sus lives who once was cru - ci - fied.
But He rose in tri - umph the third day.
"We are safe with Christ, our ris - en King." } Praise the Lord, our
We shall dwell with Christ in Par - a - dise.



Sav - iour is not sleep - ing, Praise the Lord, He's not a - mong the dead;



The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

In that land where death can cause no weeping, He is wait-ing for us o - ver head.

Responsive Reading.

THE GLORY OF THE RESURRECTION.

LEADER.—In this was manifest the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

RESPONSE.—For if we be dead with him, we shall also live with him.

LEADER.—The spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.

RESPONSE.—And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ: if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

LEADER.—Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

RESPONSE.—When Christ, who is our life shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

LEADER.—He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

RESPONSE.—These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.

LEADER.—After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

RESPONSE.—And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God who sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

LEADER.—And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

RESPONSE.—And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said unto me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

LEADER.—Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

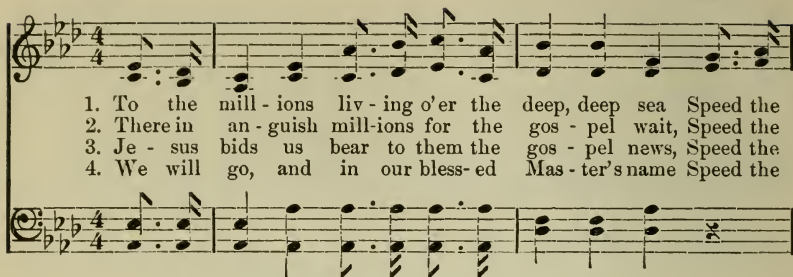
RESPONSE.—They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more: neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

LEADER.—For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

RESPONSE.—Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

E. A. H.

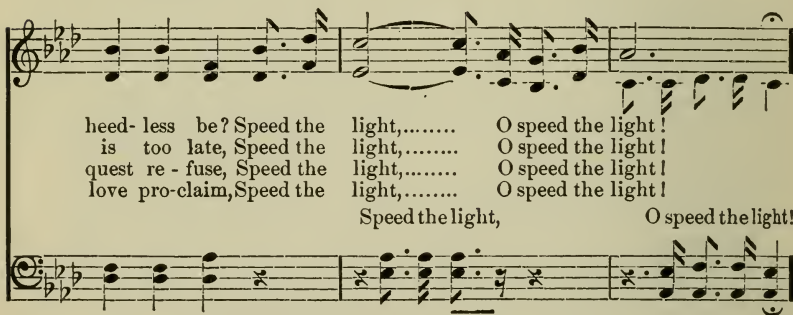
REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. To the mill - ions liv - ing o'er the deep, deep sea Speed the
 2. There in an - guish mill - ions for the gos - pel wait, Speed the
 3. Je - sus bids us bear to them the gos - pel news, Speed the
 4. We will go, and in our bless - ed Mas - ter's name Speed the

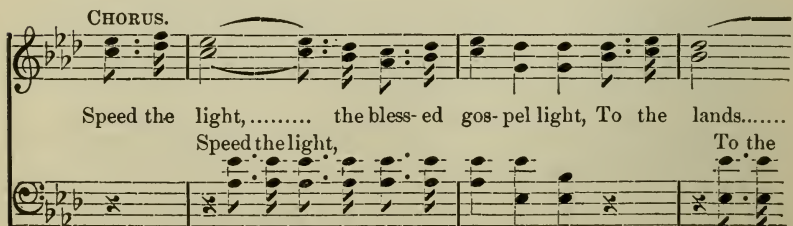


light,..... speed the light ; To their cry of pit - y dare we
 light,..... speed the light ; Go and seek their res - cue ere it
 light,..... speed the light ; Can the souls He ran - somed His re -
 light,..... speed the light ; We will His sal - va - tion and His
 Speed the light, speed the light ;



heed - less be? Speed the light,..... O speed the light !
 is too late, Speed the light,..... O speed the light !
 quest re - fuse, Speed the light,..... O speed the light !
 love pro - claim, Speed the light,..... O speed the light !
 Speed the light, O speed the light!

CHORUS.



Speed the light,..... the bless - ed gos - pel light, To the lands.....
 Speed the light, To the

..... which are in gloom and night; Souls are wait - - irg, and the
lands Souls are waiting,

fields are white; Speed the light,..... O speed the light!
Speed the light, O speed the light!

RECITATION. "Our Easter Offering."

RESPONSIVE READING.

JESUS THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

LEADER.—Jesus said, I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

RESPONSE.—For with thee is the fountain of life; in thy light shall we see light.

LEADER.—Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord.

RESPONSE.—For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

LEADER.—Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

RESPONSE.—The Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

LEADER.—Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

RESPONSE.—O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me; let them bring me to thy holy hill and to thy tabernacles.

LEADER.—Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

RESPONSE.—The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

LEADER.—Giving thanks unto the Father, who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light.

RESPONSE.—Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son.

"Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing."—Ps. 100: 2.

A. F. M.

A. F. MYERS.

SOLO. *Slow, with expression.*

1. Go earn - est - ly for - ward, out in - to the high - ways, Per -
 2. Search on till you find them, far o - ver the mount - ain, Search
 3. Be loy - al and faith - ful, be earn - est and pray'r - ful; Gird

sua - ding the lost to come in; While Je - sus is call - ing, the
 wide - ly the lands far a - way; Haste, bring them to Je - sus, He
 on both the arm - or and sword; Re - mem - ber His prom - ise, "My

spir - it is pleading, "Go gath - er from path - ways of sin."
 glad - ly will welcome; Haste bring in the lost ones to - day.
 grace is suf - fi - cient," And trust in His pres - ence and word.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Ev - er move on - ward and for - ward, Bear - ing the news of sal - va - tion,

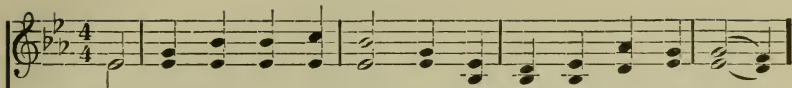
Res - cue - ing souls for the Mas - ter, Out of each kin - dred and na - tion.

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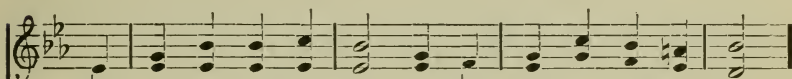
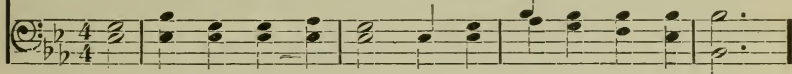
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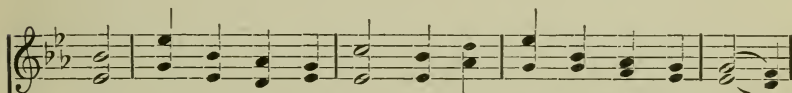
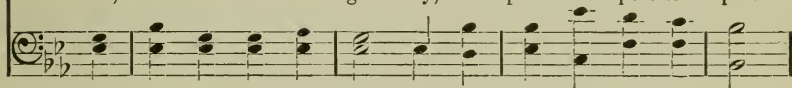
"Come over and help us."



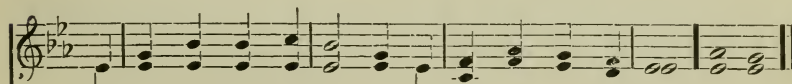
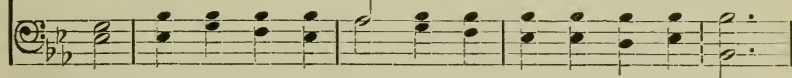
1. From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high;
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



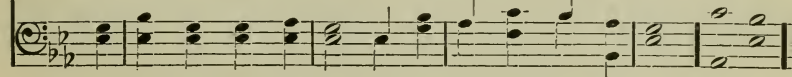
Where A - fric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand;
 Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
 Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strewn;
 Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion, The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran - som'd na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The heath - en in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learnt Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - MEN.



CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

LEADER.—The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against His Anointed.

RESPONSE.—Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

LEADER.—Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

RESPONSE.—Who is this King of glory?

LEADER.—The Lord strong, and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle:

RESPONSE.—The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

LEADER.—Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh unto thee;

RESPONSE.—And His dominion shall be from sea even to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

LEADER.—Him hath God exalted with His right hand to be a Prince, and a Saviour.

RESPONSE.—To Him be glory and dominion, forever and ever.

LEADER.—Jesus answered, My kingdom is not of this world: if My kingdom were of this world, then would My servants fight.

RESPONSE.—For the kingdom of God is not meat, and drink, but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

LEADER.—I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

RESPONSE.—Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

LEADER.—They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before Him; and His enemies shall lick the dust.

RESPONSE.—Yea, all kings shall fall down before Him; all nations shall serve Him.

LEADER.—Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end.

RESPONSE.—And the Lord shall be King over all the earth: in that day shall there be one Lord, and His name one.

LEADER.—And there were great voices in heaven, saying, The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ.

RESPONSE.—And He shall reign forever, and ever.

SHIP OF ZION.

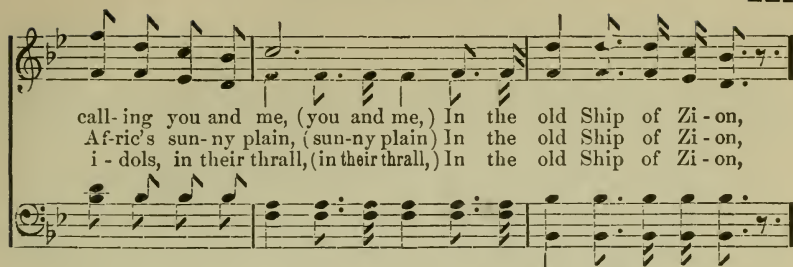
Melody furnished by Rev. D. SULLINS, D. D.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

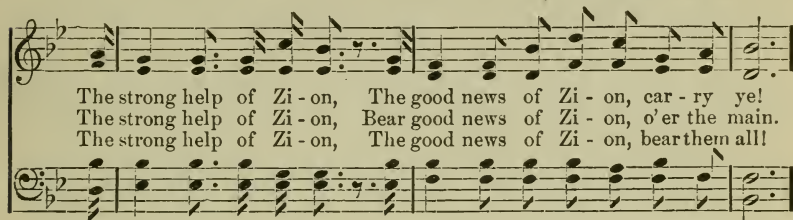
Arr. R. M. McINTOSH.

1. There's a wail from the is-lands of the sea, (of the sea,) There's a voice that is
 2. There's a moan from the des-ert, full of pain, (full of pain,) There's a sigh o- ver
 3. There's a groan from the Ganges where they fall, (where they fall,) At the feet of the

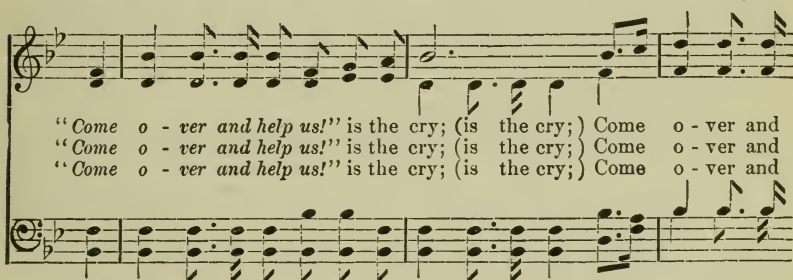
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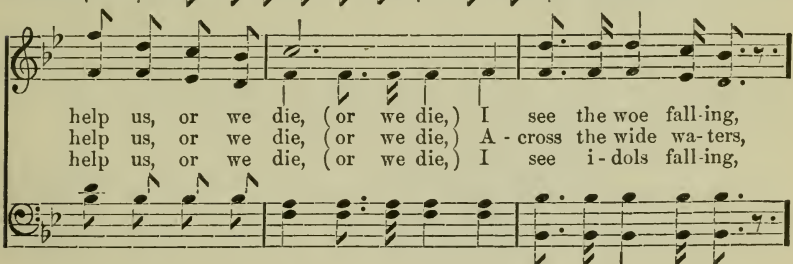
call - ing you and me, (you and me,) In the old Ship of Zi - on,
Af - ric's sun - ny plain, (sun - ny plain) In the old Ship of Zi - on,
i - dols, in their thrall, (in their thrall,) In the old Ship of Zi - on,



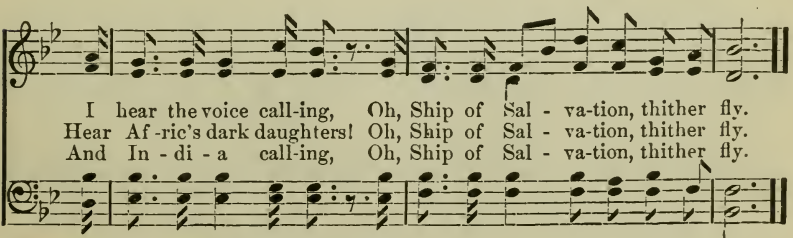
The strong help of Zi - on, The good news of Zi - on, car - ry ye!
The strong help of Zi - on, Bear good news of Zi - on, o'er the main.
The strong help of Zi - on, The good news of Zi - on, bear them all!



"Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry; (is the cry;) Come o - ver and
"Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry; (is the cry;) Come o - ver and
"Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry; (is the cry;) Come o - ver and



help us, or we die, (or we die,) I see the woe fall - ing,
help us, or we die, (or we die,) A - cross the wide wa - ters,
help us, or we die, (or we die,) I see i - dols fall - ing,



I hear the voice call - ing, Oh, Ship of Sal - va - tion, thither fly.
Hear Af - ric's dark daughters! Oh, Ship of Sal - va - tion, thither fly.
And In - di - a call - ing, Oh, Ship of Sal - va - tion, thither fly.

Recitation. "The World for Jesus."

TO VICTORY!

"Fear not, I am with thee."—Gen. 26 : 24.

ROY E. MOOAR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. We're marching for - ward brave and strong, We're fighting ev - er
 2. The sins with - in and those with - out, We're pledg'd to con - quer
 3. Faith is our shield, pro - tect - ing, true, Hope gives us ev - er

'gainst the wrong; Our watch - word grand shall be our song,
 and to rout; They fall as we our war - cry shout,
 strength a - new, The Love of God will bring us through,

CHORUS.

On, on for Je - sus! On with fly - ing ban - ners!

On with glad ho - san - nas! Je - sus Christ is lead - ing on,

1
 2
 Leading on to vic - to - ry, Leading on to vic - to - ry.

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THE DAY OF GLADNESS BREAKETH.

The day of gladness breaketh,
 More sweet than Eden's balm,
 As earth again awaketh,
 Beneath the azure calm;
 The night of anguish ended,
 All terror fled away,
 The beauty hath descended,
 The joy of Easter day.
 The King from death's dominions,
 Hath passed the guards with swords,
 Where angels fold their pinions,
 And speak with loving words:

"Fear not; he goes before you,
 And him ye all shall see,
 With Easter brightness o'er you,
 Haste, haste to Galilee."

The rocky bars are broken,
 The grave is dark no more:
 The King hath come and spoken,
 The night of sorrow o'er;
 Beyond the veil that hideth
 The glory of his crown,
 Our risen King abideth
 Beyond the world's last frown.
Dwight Williams.

THE WORLD FOR JESUS. (For four scholars.)

FIRST.

The whole wide world for Jesus;
 For his is its domain,
 And his is the dominion
 From sea to sea to reign:
 To him the kings of Sheba
 Their royal gifts shall bring,
 And isles afar their tribute
 Shall render to their King.

SECOND.

The whole wide world for Jesus;
 His banner be unfurled
 Wide as his great commission,
 "Go ye to all the world,
 And preach to every creature
 The messages of peace;
 Lo! I am with you always
 Till time itself shall cease."

THIRD.

The whole wide world for Jesus;
 O Church of Christ, awake!
 Put on thy strength, O Zion,
 Thy posts of duty take;

Go forth upon thy mission
 In Jesus' name alone,
 Till earth, with all her millions,
 His sovereignty shall own.

FOURTH.

The whole wide world for Jesus;
 Where Satan long hath reigned
 The Prince of Peace shall triumph,
 The world shall be regained:
 The realms which sat in darkness
 Have seen the glorious light,
 For lo! the dawn is breaking
 Along the verge of night.

ALL.

The whole wide world for Jesus!
 Behold! the time at hand!
 His vanguard-hosts are massing
 Their force in every land;
 Each thrill of ocean's cable,
 Each breeze fresh tidings brings
 Of conquests won for Jesus,
 The mighty King of kings.
Rev. Oliver Crane, D.D.

OUR EASTER OFFERINGS.

An exercise for two groups of children, the questions and answers to be given responsively: or the primary class may give the recitation, questions by the boys, answers by the girls.

1 What did faithful women bring
 To the grave of Christ our King?

1 Spices and anointings rare,
 Did their loving hands prepare,

2 Did they find the Master there?
 Did he need their gentle care?

2 No, for shining angels said,
 "He is risen: be not afraid."

3 Did the gracious Master know
 That the Marys loved him so?

3 Yes, he prized the love that brought
 Spices which he needed not.

4 Have we offerings to-day
 At the Master's feet to lay.

4 Joyful hymns of praise and love,
 Rising to his throne above.

5 Is there nothing else to bring
 To our great triumphant King?

5 All that we for others do,
 He will count as offerings true;
 But the sacrifice we make,
 Must be rendered for his sake,

IN CONCERT.

Money that we offer here,
 Helps to spread the gospel cheer,
 Willing gifts from you and me,
 Like sweet spices they will be,
 And our risen Lord will know,
 'Tis because we love him so.

224 Organ Voluntary.

Song by School.

BETHLEHEM'S STAR.

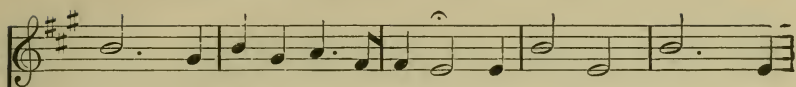
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

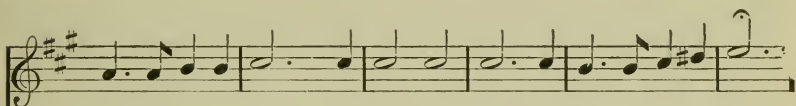
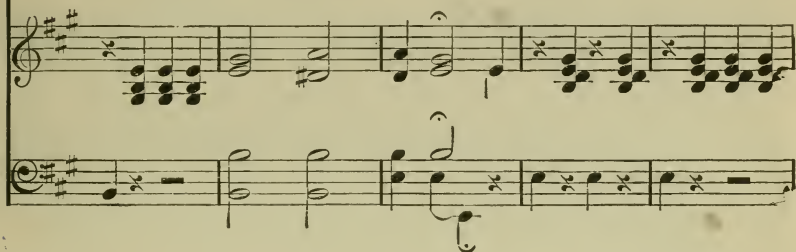
1. To tell the world a - bout the Saviour's birth A
 2. The wise men sought the place where Je - sus lay, Re-
 3. Faith still, to - day, is pointing toward that star. It

bril - liant star shed glo - ry o'er the na - tions.
 joic - ing that such hon - or had been giv - en.
 shine's a - bove this bus - y world's com - mo - tion

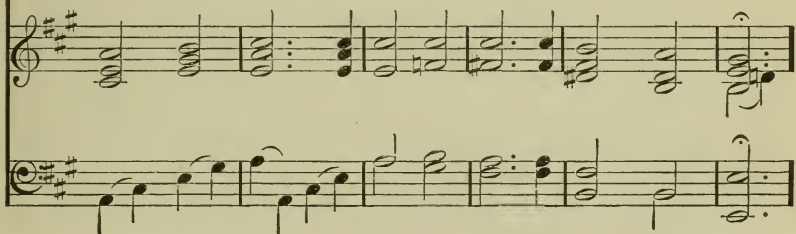
Men read the news that Christ had come to earth While look - ing
 While pa - triarchs of old longed for his day, They, with their
 While trav'ling to that heav'nly land a - far. 'Twill safe - ly



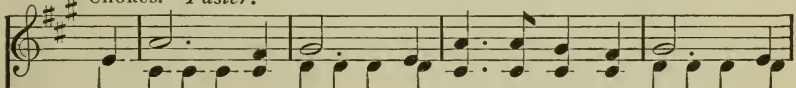
at the evening con- stel - lations. The wise men, in that
 eyes, beheld the King of heaven. Present - ing gifts for
 guide us o'er time's rolling o - cean. We can - not lose the



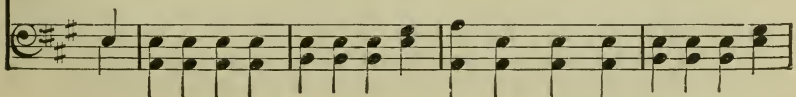
distant land a - far, Rejoiced to see the blessed Saviour's star.
 this oc - casion meet, They bowed in a - dor - a - tion at his feet.
 pathway to the sky While look - ing at the day - star from on high.



CHORUS. *Faster.*



Good news, good news, ye dis - tant lands a - far; Re -
 good news, good news, good news,



Juice, re-joyce, for we have seen his star; Shine on, shine
 re-joyce, rejoice, shine on,

on, shed beams o'er all the earth; Send forth the tidings of the Saviour's birth.
 shine on, Send forth the blessed

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

THE PROPHECY.

LEADER.—The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet, until Shiloh come; and unto him shall the gathering of the people be.

BOYS.—Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous Branch, and a King shall reign and prosper and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth. In his days Judah shall be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely; and this is his name whereby he shall be called, the Lord our Righteousness.

GRRLS.—Behold a King shall reign in righteousness and princes shall rule in judgment. And a man shall be as a hiding place from the wind and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

LEADER.—In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and uncleanness.

ALL.—The glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together.

LEADER.—O Zion, that bringeth good tidings, get thee up into the high mountains; O Jerusalem, that bringeth good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength, lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God.

TEACHERS.—For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

ALL.—And he shall reign over the house of Jacob forever: and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever.

RING OUT THE GLAD BELLS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Joyously.

1. Ring out the glad bells, the sweet Christmas bells, The sto-ry of Je-sus their
2. Ring out the glad bells, the sweet Christmas bells, O'er country and cit - y, o'er
3. Ring out the glad bells, the sweet Christmas bells, For "joy and glad tidings" is

mel - o - dy tells ; The burdened of earth shall list to their voice, The children of mountain and dells; Ring out on the air, so frost - y and still, The wonder - ful heard in their swells; They bring to each heart the gift of God's love, They help weary

God shall hear and rejoice. Ring out the glad tidings that came to the earth, Of story of "Peace, good will." Where sin has caused sorrow, where grief has caused tears, To pilgrims toward heav'n a - bove. Then ring, ever ring, o - ver land and o'er sea, That

joy and sal - vation, the night of his birth ; Ring out on the air, for hearts filled with longings, to souls filled with fears, Bring sunshine once more, as Christ is the Saviour, sal - va - tion is free ; Till an - gels shall join once

ev - er more tell, The sto - ry of Je - sus, Im - man - u - el.
loud - ly they ring The sto - ry of Je - sus, the new born King.
more in the song As all thro' the a - ges it rolls a - long.

Recitation.

THE CHILD OF PROMISE.

F. E. PETTENGELL.

A. A. DuBois.

Andante.

1. Low - ly he comes in meekness, Je - sus, the Ho - ly One,
 2. He comes, our Friend, our Teacher, Thro' all life's changing way ;
 3. He comes to wea - ry na - tions, He comes, the Prince of Peace ;

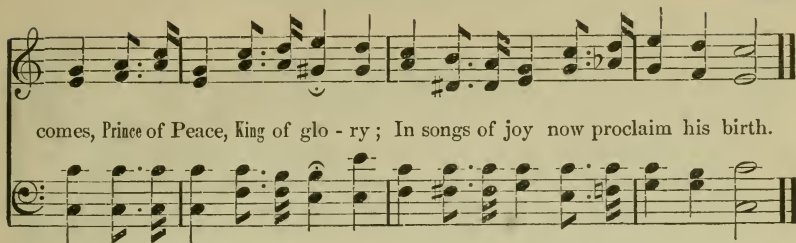
Glo - rious Child of Prom - ise, God's well be - lov - ed Son. No royal
 He comes to show us clear - ly The true, the vi - tal way. From selfish
 O bow before his scap - tre, Let war and tumult cease. He comes, the

court a - waits him, No trumpet sounds his fame, And yet no oth - er
 gain and hon - or He ev - er turns a - side, And we may safe - ly
 rev - e - la - tion Of God's unchanging love ; He comes to tell the

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

mon - arch Such kingly rights can claim.
 fol - low Our sure, un - fail - ing Guide. } Sing songs of joy, sound his
 mean - ing Of heav'n's bright home a - bove. }

praise with thanksgiving, For he is born, born to bless all the earth ; Lo, now he



Responsive Reading.

THE JOYOUS TIDINGS.

LEADER.—Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

RESPONSE.—And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

L.—When they had heard the king, they departed; and lo, the star which they saw in the East went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was.

R.—When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

L.—And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

R.—And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

L.—And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

R.—And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

L.—For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

R.—And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

L.—And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

R.—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

L.—And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

R.—And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

L.—And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

R.—And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

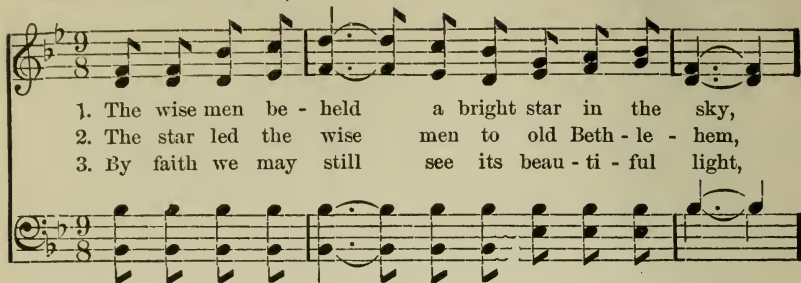
L.—But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

R.—And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

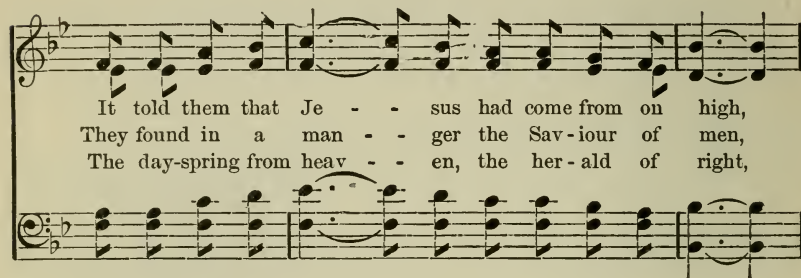
THE STAR IN THE EAST.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

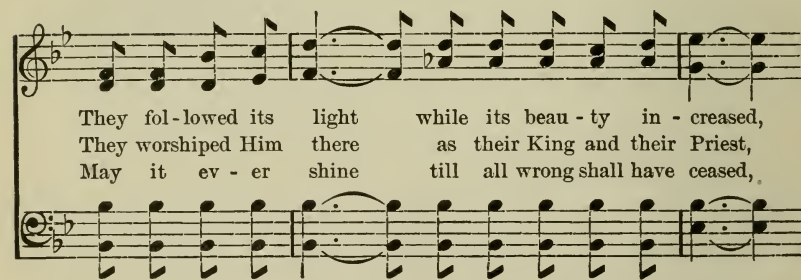
GEO. C. HUGG.



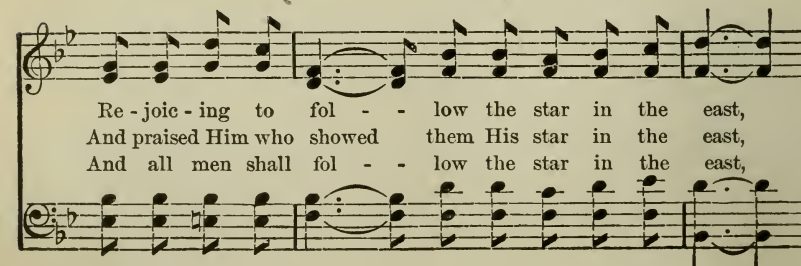
1. The wise men be - held a bright star in the sky,
 2. The star led the wise men to old Beth - le - hem,
 3. By faith we may still see its beau - ti - ful light,



It told them that Je - - sus had come from on high,
 They found in a man - - ger the Sav - iour of men,
 The day-spring from heav - - en, the her - ald of right,



They fol - lowed its light while its beau - ty in - creased,
 They worshiped Him there as their King and their Priest,
 May it ev - er shine till all wrong shall have ceased,



Re - joic - ing to fol - - low the star in the east,
 And praised Him who showed them His star in the east,
 And all men shall fol - - low the star in the east,

Re-joic-ing to fol - low the star in the east.....
 And praised Him who showed them His star in the east.....
 And all men shall fol - low the star in the east.....

CHORUS.

Shine on, shine on, beau - ti - ful star in the east ;

Shine on, shine on, give to the pris-'ner re - lease :

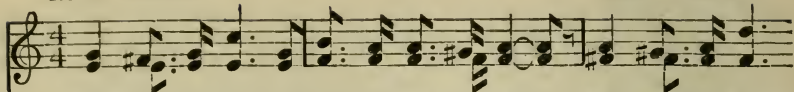
Shine on, shine on, heav - en - sent her - ald of Peace ;

Shine on, shine on, beau - ti - ful star in the east.

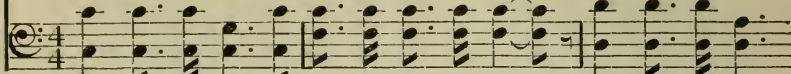
Address.

ROB'T. FINCH.

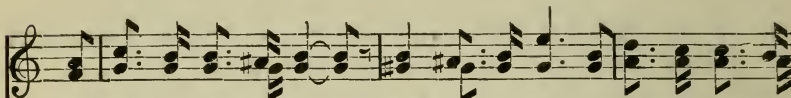
ROB'T. FINCH.



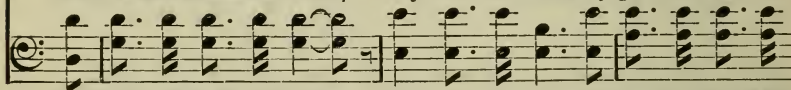
1. Wake! ev - 'ry heart, and let each voice re - sound With songs of praise,
 2. There in the fields, be - neath the star - ry sky Shepherds were watch -
 3. Na - tions and peo - ples, hail this hap - py morn, Hail bles - sed day



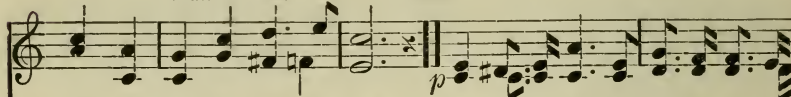
D.C. Join with your voice, and praise His ho - ly name, Christ, King of kings
 And here be - low, tho' years have roll'd a - way, Still, we can sing -
 Glo - ry to God! Pro - claim the wondrous birth, Wel - come the Prince -



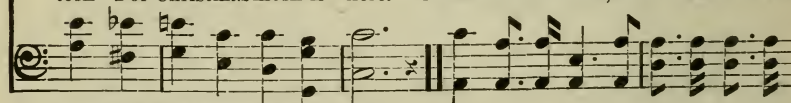
and ev - ery joy - ful sound; Glad news to you a Sav - iour has been
 ing in the days gone by, When from a - bove a heavenly host did
 when Christ the Lord is born, Joy fill the hearts by grief and sad - ness



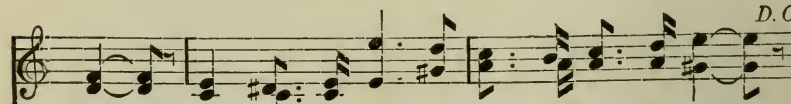
and Lord of lords he'll reign, This is His day, oh, spread a - broad His
 on this His na - tal day, Sing with our hearts, in joy - ous tune - ful
 ly ru - ler of the earth, Shout, shout a - loud, a - wake a ho - ly

Rallentando..... FINE.

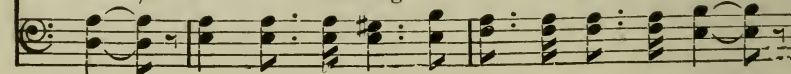
found And Christmas morn is here. Low - ly He came in Bethlehem's holy
 cry That Christmas morn is here. Peace on the earth, good - will to men they
 torn For Christmas morn is here. Monarchs and Seers, receive the welcome



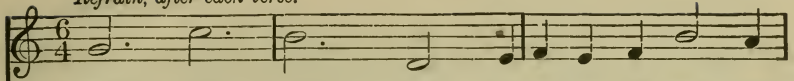
fame, For Christmas morn is here.
 lay That Christmas morn is here.
 mirth For Christmas morn is here.



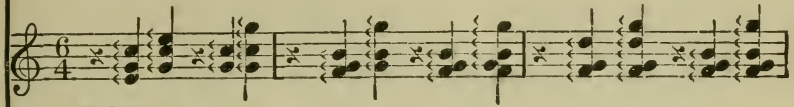
stall, Child, yet a King to save us from death's thrall.
 sang, Sweet - ly their voi - ces in the clear night rang.
 news; Hail Je - sus King of Gen - tiles and of Jews.



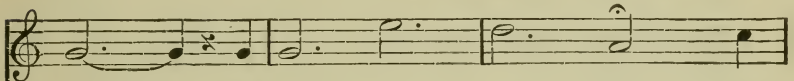
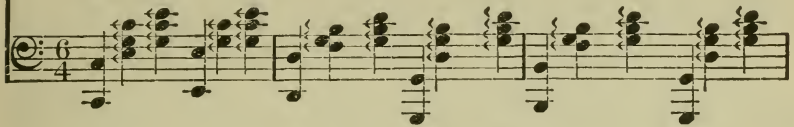
Refrain, after each verse.



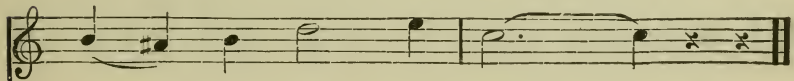
Christ - mas, Christ - mas we sing of the hope you



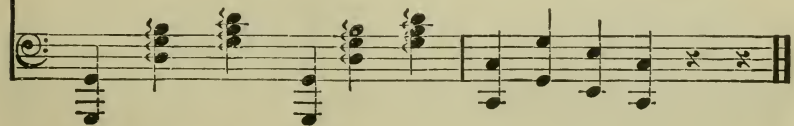
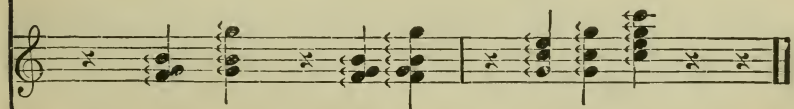
Moderato.



bring; Of Christ our Sav - iour, The



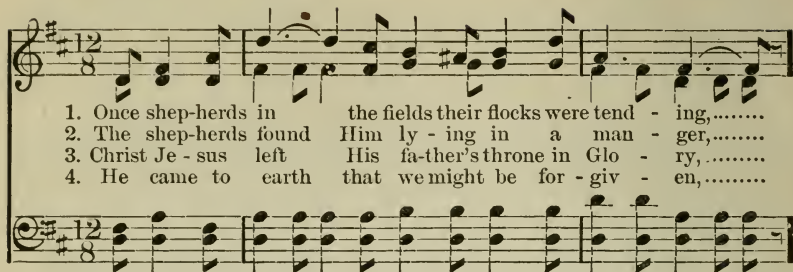
world's Re - deem - er King.....



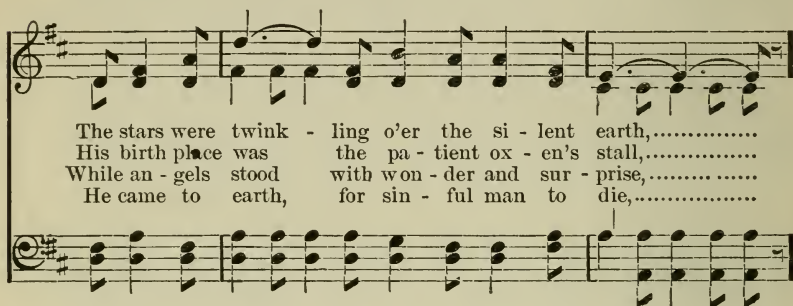
Recitation Selected.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

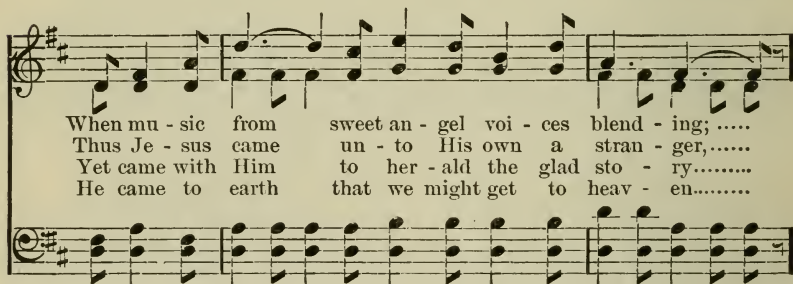
ADAM GEIBEL.



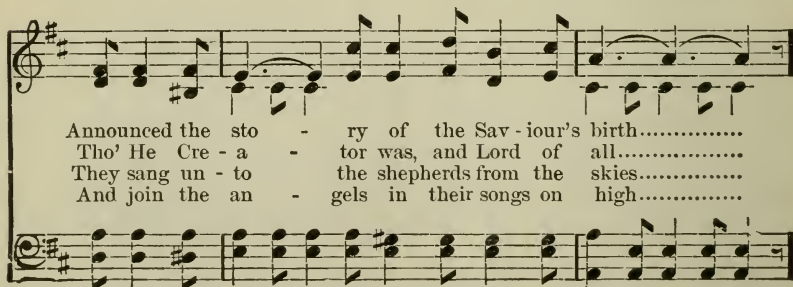
1. Once shep-herds in the fields their flocks were tend - ing,.....
 2. The shep-herds found Him ly - ing in a man - ger,.....
 3. Christ Je - sus left His fa - ther's throne in Glo - ry,.....
 4. He came to earth that we might be for - giv - en,.....



The stars were twink - ling o'er the si - lent earth,.....
 His birth place was the pa - tient ox - en's stall,.....
 While an - gels stood with won - der and sur - prise,.....
 He came to earth, for sin - ful man to die,.....



When mu - sic from sweet an - gel voi - ces blend - ing;
 Thus Je - sus came un - to His own a stran - ger,.....
 Yet came with Him to her - ald the glad sto - ry.....
 He came to earth that we might get to heav - en.....



Announced the sto - ry of the Sav - iour's birth.....
 Tho' He Cre - a - tor was, and Lord of all.....
 They sang un - to the shepherds from the skies.....
 And join the an - gels in their songs on high.....

NOTE. The verses of this carol may be sung by female voices, or school in unison.

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CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God, the heav-enly hosts were sing - ing,
Glo - ry to God,

Glo-ry to God, and peace, good-will to men.....
Glo-ry to God, good-will to men.

Glo - ry to God, the vales of earth were ring - ing,
Glo - ry to God,

Glo - ry to God, re-sounds the glad re - frain.
Glo - ry to God, the glad re-frain.

Offerings and Gifts.

WHAT MATCHLESS LOVE!

W. E. M.
DUET.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. What matchless love beyond com - pare! . . . My Saviour
2. He came a babe of low - ly birth, . . . Became a
3. He left a home, . . . a crown, a throne, . . . Yea, all of

left his home so fair, . . . Took on himself human - i -
help - - - less child on earth, . . . Relinquished all his pow'r a -
these . . . he did dis - own, . . . Yet more than this, . . . he freely

ty, That I a ransomed soul might be. . . .
bove, . . . To show his boundless, matchless love. . . .
gave, . . . His life, that he my soul might save. . . .

CHORUS.

Is not such love beyond com - pare, Which I am
Is not such love beyond compare,

called up - on to share? . Yea, his was love
Which I am called up - on to share? Yea, his was

... . . . beyond de - gree, . . . That he should do all this for me. . .
love beyond degree, That he should do all this for me.

Exercise.

BRIGHT STARS.

Behind the cloud at Adam's fall
A ray of love was seen;
And One was promised who would
stand,
God's wrath and man, between.

Rich promises from time to time
The Father freely made;
From deep despair to lively hope
His people were conveyed.

In mercy's firmament on high
Each promise clearly shone;
Like stars they twinkled all the
while
To make God's mercy known.

Glad sight it was to many hearts
To lift their eyes above,
And know that God remembered
still
His promises of love.

How often in captivity,
When from their home afar,
Their hearts were gladdened by the
sight
Of each bright promise star.

Though long it seemed until the
dawn
Of that expected day,
They never doubted what was said
But trusted God for aye.

Sometime they knew God would fulfill
Each promise he had made;
They would be free when Shiloh came!
Their hopes on him were stayed.

The break of day was coming fast,
The herald-star appeared,
And wise men searching for the King
Were by it greatly cheered.

At last the guiding star stood still
O'er little Bethlehem, [see
Their hearts were glad, they soon would
The one long promised them.

Rejoicing in the blessed sight
Which met their eager gaze,
They all fell down and worshipped him,
For they were filled with praise.

Stars they had seen before that time
That brilliantly did shine,
But now they saw the brightest one,
The "Morning Star" divine. *

ALL.

The Bright and Morning Star is he,
An ever shining light,
A guide in whom we may confide
Each passing day and night:
And if we follow where he leads,
And never go astray,
We know that he will lead us to
The land of endless day. —W. E. M.

SUGGESTIONS.—Select eleven girls. Let each one bear a letter corresponding to the first letter of the stanza which she recites.

It would greatly add to the effect if these letters were of gilt paper, pasted upon cardboard which had been covered with dark blue paper and cut into shape of stars. Let one side of stars have letters: B R I G H T S T A R S.

Reverse side: J E S U S C H R I S T.

Before reciting, the children should be arranged so that the letters would spell "Bright Stars." At the * let the letters be quickly reversed, so that they may spell "Jesus Christ." In each instance let the children stand so that there will be a plain division of the two words.

Benediction.

ADAM GEIBEL.

BASS SOLO. *Allegro moderato.*

f

I was glad when they said unto me: I was glad when they said unto me.

BASS SOLO.

Let us go in - to the house of the Lord; Let us go in - to the

house, in - to the house of the Lord; Lord;

BASS SOLO.

f

I was glad when they said un - to me: I was glad when they

BASS SOLO.

said un - to me. Let us go in - to the house of the Lord;

Let us go in - to the house, in - to the house of the Lord ;

SOPRANO SOLO. *Andante.*

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, within thy gates O Je - ru - sa - lem,

cres. pray for the peace, *dim.* for the peace of *poco rit.* Je - ru - sa - lem,

Semi-Chorus, with Soprano obligato.

p They shall pros - per, shall pros - per that
 Our feet shall stand with-in thy gates, with-in thy gates, O Je -
 Our feet shall stand with-in thy gates,

love thee, they shall prosper that love..... thee.
cres. *dim.* *rit.* *p*

Jerusalem, pray for the peace, for the peace of Jerusalem.

CHORUS. *p* *Moderato.*

Peace be within thy walls, peace be within thy walls, and prosper-

- per - i - ty, and prosper - i - ty, and prosper -
 and prosper - i - ty, and prosper - i - ty

- per - i - ty within thy pal - a - ces, prosper - i - ty within thy pal - a - ces.
cres. *f*

f
 Sing ho - san - na to the Lord our God. Sing ho - san - na to His

I WAS GLAD. Concluded.

Sing ho - san - - - - - na, Sing ho -

Ho - ly name. Sing ho-san-na to His Ho-ly, Ho-ly name,

- san - - - - - na,

Sing ho-san-na to His Ho-ly, Ho-ly name, Sing ho-san-na, ho-san-na, ho-

- san - na, ho - san - na to His Ho - ly name.

Somewhat faster.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Very slowly.

A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - men.

ADAM GEIBEL.

f Allegro.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul; And

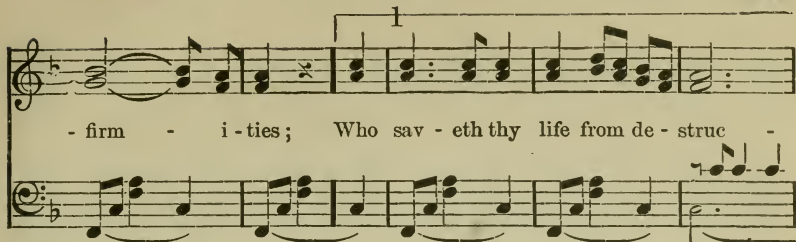
all that is with - in me, praise His ho - ly Name; Praise the

Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul; and for - get not

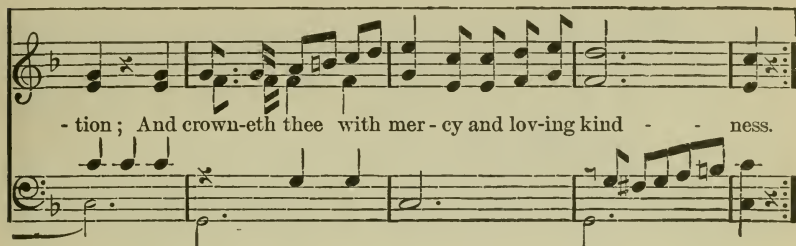
DUET. (*Ladies voices.*)

all His ben - e - fits; Who for - giv - eth all..... thy

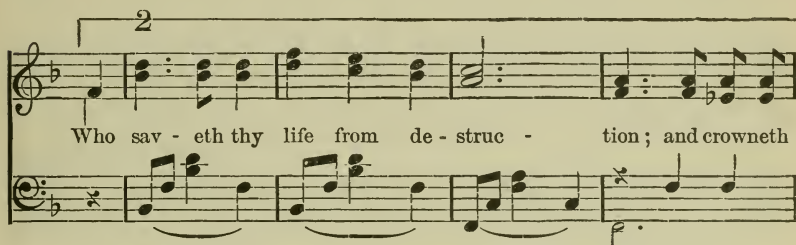
sin;..... and heal - eth all thine in-



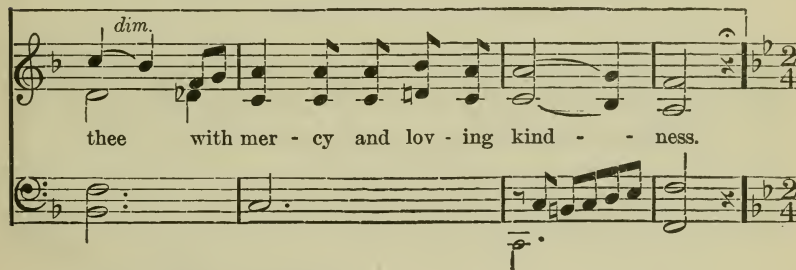
- firm - i - ties; Who sav - eth thy life from de - struc -



- tion; And crown-eth thee with mer - cy and lov - ing kind - - ness.

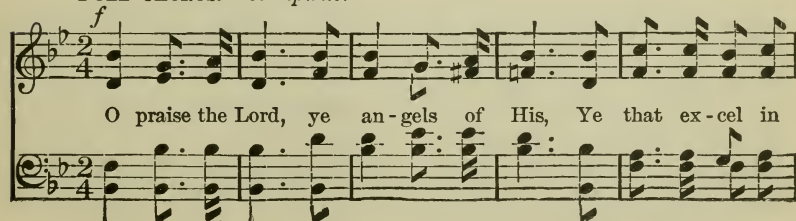


Who sav - eth thy life from de - struc - tion; and crowneth



dim.
thee with mer - cy and lov - ing kind - - ness.

FULL CHORUS. *Con spirito.*



f
O praise the Lord, ye an - gels of His, Ye that ex - cel in

strength; Ye that ful - fil His com - mand - ments, And heark - en

un - to the voice of His word; O praise the Lord, all

ye His hosts; Ye ser - vants of His that do His pleas - ure.

Somewhat slower. (Boys or Men's voices in unison.) ad lib.

mf
O speak good, speak good of the Lord all ye works of His, in all

FULL CHORUS. *Maestoso. rall.*

f
pla - ces of His do - min - ion; Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL. Concluded. 245

Tempo primo.

f

Glo - ry, glo - ry be to the Fath - er, and to the

Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be -

- gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be; world with - out end,

world with - out end, world with - out end, A - men, A -

- men, A - men, A - - - men.....

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Ho, ev-'ry one that thirsteth, Ho, ev-'ry one that thirsteth,
 2. Come, saith the Holy Spir-it; Come, saith the Ho-ly Spir-it;
 3. Come, ev-'ry one that hear-eth; Come, ev-'ry one that hear-eth;

CHORUS. *p*

Ho, ev-'ry one that thirst-eth,
 Come, saith the Ho-ly Spir-it; Come ye to the wa-ters,
 Come, ev-'ry one that hear-eth;

m Come ye to the wa-ters, *f* Come ye to the wa-ters; *ff* He that hath no money,

ff Som-e, buy and eat; *p* Yea, come and buy; *m* Buy wine and
mf yea, come, and buy, buy wine,

f milk without mon-ey, without mon-ey and with-out price.
rit.
 and milk, *f*

THE LAND OF BEULAH.—Key G.

I am dwelling on the mountain,
Where the golden sunlight gleams,
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
Far exceeds my fondest dreams ;
Where the air is pure, ethereal,
Laden with the breath of flowers,
They are blooming by the fountain,
'Neath the amaranthine boweis.

CHO.—Is not this the land of Beulah,
Blessed, blessed land of light,
Where the flowers bloom forever,
And the sun is always bright ?

2 I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey
By the ghosts of doubts and fears,
Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly sprinkled all the way,
But the Spirit led, unerring,
To the land I hold to-day.

3 I am drinking at the fountain,
Where I would abide ;
For I've tasted life's pure river,
And my soul is satisfied ;
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures,
Nor adorning, rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure,
One that fadeth not away.

HAPPY DAY.—Key G.

O happy day that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God !
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love !
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's
done ;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine ;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart ;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest ;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With him of every good possessed.

5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn
vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

MISSIONARY HYMN.—Key F.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand ;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation ! oh, salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story ;
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

**BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.—
Key C.**

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of
kindness,
Sowing in the noon-tide, and the dewy
eyes ;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of
reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves.

CHO.—||: Bringing in the sheaves, :||
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the
shadows,
Fearing neither clouds, nor winter's
chilling breeze ;
By and by the harvest, and the labor
ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves.

3 Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for
the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit
often grieves ;
When our weeping's over He will bid
us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves.

ON JESUS.

- I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God ;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load :
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in his blood most precious,
Till not a stain remains.
- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus ;
All fullness dwells in him ;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem :
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares ;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.
- 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine ;
His right hand me embraces,
I on his breast recline ;
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.
- 4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child :
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints his praises,
And learn the angels' song.

BETHANY.—Key G.

- Nearer, my God, to thee !
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me ;
Still all my song shall be,
"Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee !"
- 2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee !
- 3 There let my way appear,
Steps unto heaven ;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee !

—Mrs. S. F. Adams.

HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE.—Martin, Key F.

- Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine ;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.
- 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine ;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
- 4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine ;
Cast down ev'ry idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

—A. Reed

AT THE CROSS.

- Alas ! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my sovereign die ?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I ?
- CHO.—At the cross, at the cross,
Where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith
I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.
- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree ?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree !
- 3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe ;
Here, Lord, I give myself away
'Tis all that I can do !

—I. Watts

WORK.—Key F.

- Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours ;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers ;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work, in the glowing sun ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon ;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

—Annie walker.

COME TO JESUS.—Key G.

- Come to Jesus, come to Jesus !
 2 He will save you! 10 He'll forgive you.
 3 Oh, believe him! 11 Flee to Jesus !
 4 He is able. 12 He will cleanse you.
 5 He is willing. 13 He will clothe you.
 6 He'll receive you 14 Jesus loves you.
 7 Call upon him ! 15 Don't reject him !
 8 He will hear you. 16 Only trust him !
 9 Look unto him ! 17 Hallelujah, Amen !

ROCK OF AGES.—Key B*b*.

- Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy wounded side which flowed.
 Be of sin a double cure,
 Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Could my tears forever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 This for sin could not atone—
 Thou must save, and thou alone;
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

HOLY SPIRIT.—Key G.

- Holy Spirit, faithful guide,
 Ever near the Christian's side,
 Gently lead us by the hand,
 Pilgrims in a desert land ;
 Weary souls for e'er rejoice,
 While they hear that sweetest voice
 Whispering softly, "Wanderer, come !
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."
- 2 Ever-present, truest friend,
 Ever near thine aid to lend,
 Leave us not to doubt and fear,
 Groping on in darkness drear ;
 When the storms are raging sore,
 Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come !
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

—M. M. Wells.

**LORD'S PROTECTION.—Hebron,
L. M., Key B*b*.**

- Thus far the Lord hath led me on,
 Thus far his power prolonged my days;
 And every evening shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of his grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
 And I, perhaps, am near my home ;
 But he forgives my follies past,
 He gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep ;
 Peace is the pillow for my head,
 While well appointed angels keep
 Their watchful stations round my bed.
- 4 Thus, when the night of death shall come,
 My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
 And wait thy voice to break my tomb,
 With sweet salvation in the sound.

—Isaac Watts.

SWEET HOUR.—Key D.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
 That calls me from a world of care,
 And bids me, at my Father's throne,
 Make all my wants and wishes known !
 In seasons of distress and grief,
 My soul has often found relief,
 And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
 By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

- 2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
 May I thy consolation share,
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
 I view my home, and take my flight !
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
 To seize the everlasting prize ;
 And shout, while passing through the air,
 Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer !

—W. W. Walford.

THE CHILD OF A KING.—Key F.

My Father is rich
 In houses and lands,
 He holdeth the wealth
 Of the world in his hands !
 Of rubies and diamonds,
 Of silver and gold
 His coffers are full,
 He has riches untold !

CHO.—I'm the child of a King !
 The child of a King !
 With Jesus, my Saviour,
 I'm the child of a King.

- 2 A tent or a cottage,
 Why should I care?
 They're building a palace
 For me over there.
 Though exiled from home,
 Yet still I may sing :
 "All glory to God,
 I'm the child of a King."

—H. E. Buell.

WEBB.—Key B*b*.

- Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Ye soldiers of the cross ;
 Lift high his royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss :
 From victory unto victory
 His army shall he lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished
 And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The trumpet call obey ;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this his glorious day :
 "Ye that are men, now serve him,"
 Against unnumbered foes ;
 Your courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.

—Geo. Duffield, Jr.

SILVER ST.—Key C.

Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to the ear;
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way
 To save rebellious man;
 And all the steps that grace display,
 Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my roving feet
 To tread the heavenly road;
 And new supplies each hour I meet,
 While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown
 Through everlasting days;
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves our praise.

—Philip Doddridge.

COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,
 And fit me to approach my God;
 Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
 And lead me to the blest abode.

2 Hast thou imparted to my soul
 A living spark of holy fire?
 Oh! kindle now the sacred flame,
 Make me to burn with pure desire.

3 A brighter faith and hope impart,
 And let me now my Saviour see;
 Oh! soothe and cheer my burdened heart
 And bid my spirit rest in thee.

HE LEADETH ME.—Key D.

He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
 O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

CHO.—He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
 By his own hand he leadeth me;
 His faithful follower I would be,
 For by his hand he leadeth me.

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN.—Key C.

There is a fountain filled with blood
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Are saved, to sin no more.

—Wm. Cowper.

THE SOLID ROCK.—Key G.

My hope is built on nothing less
 Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
 I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
 But wholly lean on Jesus' name:
 On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
 ||: All other ground is sinking sand.:||

2 When darkness seems to veil his face,
 I rest on his unchanging grace;
 In every high and stormy gale,
 My anchor holds within the veil:
 On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
 ||: All other ground is sinking sand.:||

—Edward Mote.

ONLY TRUST HIM.—Key G.

Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
 There's mercy with the Lord,
 And he will surely give you rest,
 By trusting in his word.

CHO.—Only trust him, only trust him
 Only trust him now;
 He will save you, he will save you,
 He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed his precious blood
 Rich blessings to bestow;
 Plunge now into the crimson flood
 That washes white as snow.

DUNDEE.—Key E^b.

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
 With all thy quick'ning powers;
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Father, and shall we ever live
 At this poor dying rate—
 Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
 And thine to us so great?

3 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
 With all thy quick'ning powers;
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
 And that shall kindle ours.

—Isaac Watts.

DENNIS.—Key F.

Blest be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne,
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
 Our comforts, and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
 Our mutual burdens bear;
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain;
 But we shall still be joined in heart,
 And hope to meet again.

—John Fawcett

LENNOX.—Key B♭.

Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears ;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears :
Before the throne my Surety stands
My name is written on his hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede ;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead :
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Received on Calvary ;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me :
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,
“Nor let that ransomed sinner die.”

4 My God is reconciled ;
His pardoning voice I hear ;
He owns me for his child ;
I can no longer fear :
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, “Father, Abba, Father,” cry.
—Charles Wesley.

CLEANSING WAVE.—Key E♭.

O now I see the cleansing wave!
The fountain deep and wide ;
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to his wounded side.

CHO.—The cleansing stream I see, I see!
I plunge, and O it cleanseth me!
O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me!
It cleanseth me—yes, cleanseth me!

2 I rise to walk in heaven’s own light,
Above the world of sin,
With heart made pure and garments white,
And Christ enthroned within.

EVAN.—Key A♭.

Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side ;
This all my hope and all my plea—
For me the Saviour died.

CHO.—||: Blessed be the name, :||
Blessed be the name of the Lord ;
||: Blessed be the name, :||
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

2 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own ;
Wash me, and mine thou art ;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,—
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 Th’ atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve ;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

—Charles Wesley.

**I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.—
Key G.**

I am coming to the cross,
I am poor and weak and blind ;
I am counting all but dross,
I shall full salvation find.

CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in thee ;
Blessed Lamb of Calvary ;
Humbly at the cross I bow ;
Jesus saves me—saves me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for thee,
Long has evil dwelt within ;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me ;
“I will cleanse you from all sin.”

3 Here I give my all to thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body thine to be—
Wholly thine for evermore.

4 In the promises I trust,
In the cleansing blood confide ;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes, he fills my soul,
Perfect in him I am,
I am every whit made whole,
Glory, glory to the Lamb !—
—W. McDonald.

MARTYN.—Key F.

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high !
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last !

2 Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee :
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me :
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing !

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
More than all in thee I find ;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness :
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

—Charles Wesley.

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